

MANUAL of ADORATION

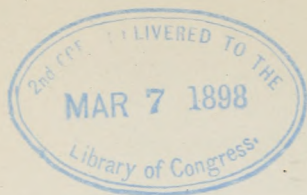
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BENEDICTUM SIT SANCTISSIMUM SACRAMENTUM.

Manual

of

Adoration

of the

Most Blessed Sacrament.

BY A

BENEDICTINE, CONCEPTION, MO.

Permissu Superiorum.



ST. LOUIS, MO.

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NIHIL OBSTAT.

FROWINUS,

Abbas Neo-Angelo-Montanus.

IMPRIMATUR.

MAURITIUS,

Bishop of St. Joseph.

2543

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ST. LOUIS, MO.

U. I. O. G. D.



PREFACE.

THE love and devotion towards the most blessed Sacrament is happily spreading and increasing also in these United States. The Eucharistic League, the Perpetual Adoration, the various Associations in honor of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, are steadily gaining in membership.

Several parties having made us suggestions to that effect, we hereby present to the pious adorers of our Eucharistic God a Manual that may be useful to them. We have endeavored to adapt it as much as possible to the liturgy of the Church. Its arrangement follows the order of her seasons and feasts. Most of the prayers are from

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Prayer before the Adoration=Hour.

Open my mouth, † O Lord! to bless thy holy name; cleanse my heart from all vain, evil and distracting thoughts; enlighten my understanding, inflame my will, that I may worthily recite this office, with attention and devotion, and may deserve to be heard in the presence of thy divine Majesty. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Lord! in union with that divine intention with which thou didst praise God on earth, and now dost praise him in the blessed Sacrament, I offer thee these prayers — for my own poor soul — that I may never commit a mortal sin — that I may live a more perfect life — that my devotion to the blessed Sacrament may daily increase — that I may truly venerate the blessed Virgin — that I may have a special love for St. Joseph.

For my parents — for my relations — for my benefactors — for my friends — for the needs and wants of holy Church — for our common father, the Pope — for our Bishop — for the clergy of this diocese — for the clergy of this parish — for my Pastor — for the members of our congregation — for the members of the Perpetual Adoration — for the conversion of sinners, heretics, and

heathens — for the children, that they may preserve their holy innocence — for the young men and women, that they may live piously and chastely, and choose that state of life to which they are called — for the married people, that they may faithfully fulfill their duties — for those that are tempted, that they may overcome their temptations — for the poor, the troubled, and the sick, that they may bear their cross patiently — for the dying, that God may give them a happy hour of death — for the poor souls in purgatory, that they may find eternal rest.

In honor of the Sacred Heart of Jesus — the Blessed Virgin — the Immaculate Conception — St. Joseph — the holy Angels — the Patron of this parish etc.

Prayer after the Adoration=hour.

To the most holy and undivided Trinity, to the humanity of our Lord crucified, to the spotless maternity of the most blessed and glorious ever Virgin Mary, and the whole assembly of the Saints, be everlasting praise, honor, power, and glory, from every creature, and to us forgiveness of all our sins for ever and ever. Amen.—Our Father.
— Hail Mary.

Commemorations.

These are said at the end of each Hour; not however on great festival days, nor within their Octaves.

Of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Holy Mary! be thou a help to the helpless, a strength to the fearful, a comfort to the sorrowful; pray for the people, plead for the clergy, make intercession for all women vowed to God; may all feel thine assistance who keep thy holy remembrance.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

Grant, O Lord God! we beseech thee, that we, thy servants, may rejoice in continual health of mind and body; and through the glorious intercession of blessed Mary ever Virgin, be freed from present sorrow and enjoy eternal gladness.

Of St. Joseph.

Behold a faithful and wise servant, whom the Lord hath set over his household.

V. Glory and riches shall be in his house.

R. And his justice endureth for ever and ever.

LET US PRAY.

O God! who, by thine unspeakable providence, didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the spouse of thy most holy mother: mercifully grant that, as we venerate him for our protector on earth, we may be found worthy to be aided by his intercession in heaven. Amen.



Advent.

O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the King our Lord who is to come.

The Lord is now nigh. Come, let us adore him.

Let us adore the Saviour of the world, whom the nations desired.

Come, let us thank and praise him for the mystery of his holy Incarnation.

Glory be to Jesus Christ who has appeared amongst us.

Come, let us adore him in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Come, let us with all the Angels and Saints sing to him:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

The time is come; the prophecies are fulfilled; the Holy One has appeared; the Word is made flesh, that the flesh may be cleansed; that sin may disappear and justice and peace reign upon earth.

Thy coming, O divine Lord! O Sun of Justice! should have dispelled darkness; but man loved darkness more than the light.

Thou, O Lord! the light of the world, becamest man and art yet daily descending from heaven upon the altar; renewing the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; really and truly dwelling amongst us. Alas! people do not know thee, and remain blind.

O God! forgive us; we have sinned against thee; and we are become as one unclean, and we have all fallen as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

O Lord! see the affliction of thy people,
and send him whom thou hast promised to
send. Send forth the lamb, the ruler of
the earth, that he himself may take off the
yoke of our captivity.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above,
and let the clouds rain down the Just One.

Hymn.

Maker of the stars above!
The light by which the faithful move;
Jesus, Saviour, Lord of all!
Hearken to thy people's call.

When our nature fainting lay,
Crushed by Satan's cruel sway,
Blest Physician! 'twas thy love
Brought us healing from above.

In the blessed Mary's womb
Purest flesh thou didst assume,
That to God above might rise
The all-holy sacrifice.

Unto heaven exalted now,
At thy sacred name shall bow
All that on the earth do dwell,
All in heaven and all in hell.

Thou who, on the judgment day,
Our most secret thoughts wilt weigh,
Shield us now with pitying care,
Guard us from temptation's snare.

Honor, glory, love and praise
Be through never-ending days,
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One.

The Joy of Advent.

May the sun, and stars, and land, and
sea sound forth the coming of the most
high God.

May the rich and the poor unite their
songs of praise to the Son of the supreme
Creator.

He is the Saviour promised to our fathers;
the glorious offspring of the Virgin; the
Son of the mighty God, born of him before
the morning star.

He is the King of glory and is coming to
rule as God over kings; to trample our
wicked enemy beneath his feet, and heal
this sick world of our's.

Let the Angels rejoice; let all nations
exult. He that is high is coming in lowli-
ness, to save what had been lost.

A God-Man is born. The Son, co-eternal with the Father, our Lord descends upon earth.

Let the prophets cry out and prophesy: "Emmanuel is nigh unto us." Let the tongues of the dumb speak, and ye, poor lame ones, run to meet him.

Let the lamb and the wild beasts feed with each other; let the ox and the ass know him that lies in the manger.

Oh, the blessed message sent to the Virgin Mary! By believing she conceives; she is a Mother and a Virgin knowing not man.

All ye nations and peoples applaud this grand triumph.

Let the eyes of the blind who have been sitting in darkness now learn to throw off the night, and open to the true light.

Let Galilee and Greece, Persia and Judea, receive the faith. A God deigns to become man and remains the Word with the Father.

Praise, honor, power, and glory be to the Word made man, and ever since living amongst us in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.

The Prophecies of the Old Testament.

1. *Isaias.*

“The Lord himself shall give you a sign: Behold a Virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and his name shall be called Emmanuel.” (7, 14.)

CANTICLE OF THANKSGIVING.

I will give thanks to thee, O Lord! for thou wast angry with me: thy wrath is turned away and thou hast comforted me.

Behold! God is my Saviour. I will deal confidently and will not fear: because the Lord is my strength and my praise, and he is become my salvation.

You shall draw waters with joy out of the Saviour's fountains.

And you shall say in that day: praise ye the Lord, and call upon his name; make his inventions known among the people; remember that his name is high.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath done great things: show this forth in all the earth.

Rejoice and praise, O thou habitation of Sion! for great is he that is in the midst of thee, the Holy One of Israel.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the Just One.

Let the earth be opened, and bud forth the Saviour.

LET US PRAY.

Exert, we beseech thee, O Lord! thy power, and come, that by thy protection we may be freed from the imminent danger of our sins, and be saved by thy mercy.

O Lord! who didst not only assume flesh at thy holy Incarnation, but art ever since daily descending from heaven upon our altars, give us the grace, always worthily to receive and adore thee, who livest with the Father and the Holy Ghost from eternity to eternity. Amen.

2. Jeremias.

“In those days shall Juda be saved, and Israel shall dwell confidently, and this is the name they shall call him: “The Lord our Just One.” (23, 6.)

THE CANTICLE.

Hear the word of the Lord, all ye nations, and declare it in the islands that are afar off, and say: “he that scattereth Israel will gather him: and he will keep him as the shepherd doth his flock.”

For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob and delivered him out of the hand of one that was mightier than he.

And they shall come and give praise on mount Sion, and they shall flee together to the good things of the Lord, and their soul shall be as a watered garden, and they shall be hungry no more.

Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance, the young men and the old men together; and I will turn their mourning into joy, and will comfort them and make them joyful after their sorrow.

And I will fill the soul of the priests with fatness; and my people shall be filled with good things, saith the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the Just One.

Let the earth be opened, and bud forth the Saviour.

LET US PRAY.

Stir up, O Lord! our hearts to prepare the ways of thy only begotten Son, that by his coming we may be enabled to serve thee with pure mind.

Give us the grace, O Lord! always worthily to receive thee in the holy Communion, to live in and with thee, who art God with the Father and the Holy Ghost, in all eternity. Amen.

3. Ezechiel.

“And I will set up one shepherd over them, and he shall feed them, even my servant David; he shall feed them and he shall be their shepherd, and I, the Lord, will be their God, and my servant David the prince in the midst of them: I, the Lord, have spoken it.” (34, 23 and 24.)

THE PROMISES.

I will make a covenant of peace with them, and will cause the evil beasts to cease out of the land; and they that dwell in the wilderness shall sleep secure in the forests. And I will make them a blessing round about my hill: and I will send down the rain in its season: there shall be showers of blessing.

And the tree of the field shall yield its fruit, and the earth shall yield her increase, and they shall be in their land without fear; and they shall know that I am the Lord, when I shall have broken the bond of their yoke, and shall have delivered them out of the hand of those that rule over them.

And they shall be no more a spoil unto the nations, neither shall the beasts of the earth devour them; but they shall dwell securely without any terror.

And I shall raise up for them a bud of renown, and they shall be no more consumed with famine in the land; neither shall they bear any more the reproach of the Gentiles.

And they shall know that I, the Lord, their God, am with them, and that they are my people, the house of Israel, with the Lord God.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the Just One.

Let the earth be opened, and bud forth the Saviour.

LET US PRAY.

Lend thine ear, O Lord! we beseech thee, to our prayers, and enlighten the darkness of our minds by the grace of thy visitation.

Come, O Lord! who dwellest in the blessed Sacrament as formerly in the chaste womb of Mary; come into our hearts, there to find thy abode and to unite us to thyself forever. Amen.

4. Daniel.

“Seventy weeks are shortened upon thy people, and upon thy holy city, that transgressions may be finished, and sin may have an end, and that iniquity may be abolished, and everlasting justice may be brought, and vision and prophecy may be fulfilled, and

the Saint of Saints may be annointed.”
(9, 24.)

CANTICLE OF PRAISE.

Blessed art thou, O Lord! the God of our fathers, and worthy to be praised, and glorified, and exalted above all forever; and blessed is the holy name of thy glory; and worthy to be praised and exalted above all, in all ages.

Blessed art thou on the throne of thy kingdom; and exceedingly to be praised and exalted above all forever.

O ye sons of men, bless the Lord; bless the Lord, praise and exalt him above all forever.

O ye priests of the Lord, bless the Lord; praise and exalt him above all forever.

O ye holy and humble of heart, bless the Lord, praise and exalt him above all forever.

O ye Angels of the Lord, bless the Lord; praise and exalt him above all forever.

O give thanks to the Lord, because he is good; because his mercy endureth forever and ever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the Just One.

Let the earth be opened, and bud forth the Savior.

LET US PRAY.

Exert, we beseech thee, O Lord! thy power and come, and succor us by thy great might; that by the assistance of thy grace, thy indulgent mercy may hasten what is delayed by our sins.

We have, O Lord! prepared a dwelling for thee in our hearts; come then and give us thy precious body and blood as a pledge of our reconciliation and of thy holy love. Amen.

The Fulfillment of the Prophecies.

Let all nations sing their best thanksgivings and their highest praises to their Creator.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

When his only begotten Son, who created this world, redeemed us, he fulfilled the promises, which the divine prophets spoke in the ages past.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

The Word having come down from heaven, and shown himself to men, he took away the punishment due to their sins; and assuming our nature, though but dust, he vanquished the prince of death.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

God has come into this world, made man; that our old man being changed into the new, we may put on new beauty, by being regenerated in the new-born God.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

Let the Gentiles, who have received this new birth of grace, in gladness and joy prepare for the divine Nativity.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

Let this coming of Jesus, be celebrated with devout solemnity by all who have so just a share in it.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

That when the second coming of Christ shall burst upon the world, and fill it with fear, this most humble expression of our devout celebration of the first may give us confidence.

Thanksgiving and praise be to the Lord in the most holy Sacrament.

To our Lord in the most holy Sacrament, be honor, praise, and glory for all eternity.

Come forth sweet Babe! Child of Chastity! Child of a Virgin-Mother! Come, O thou our Mediator! Man-God! Come into our hearts!

Moved with compassion to see the human race perish, thou didst descend to these depths of our misery.

Thou didst save all on earth that was lost, giving joy to the world.

Come, then, O Christ! purify our souls and our bodies, and make them thy own pure abode.

Justify us in thy first coming, and in thy second deliver us.

That so when thou judgest all things, on the day of the great light, we may be adorned with a spotless robe, and may follow thy foot-steps wheresoever they are seen.

The Announcement of the Angel.

Gabriel, sent forth from heaven, the faithful bearer of the Word, holds sacred converse with the holy Virgin.

In the inner chamber he discloses the good and sweet word, and inverting the name of Eva, *) he greets her.

Hail, Queen of Virgins! Thou shalt conceive in thy womb the Lord of heaven and earth.

Thou shalt bring forth the salvation of mankind, bringing to the world the remedy for its iniquities.

*) Eva becomes "Ave" which means "Hail."

How shall this be, replied the Virgin, for I know not man? How wouldst thou have me break the vow which I have sworn to keep?

The grace of the Holy Ghost shall accomplish all these things, said the Angel. Fear not! thy virginity shall be kept intact. The power of God shall maintain it.

To this the noble Virgin answering said: "I am the lowly handmaid of the Lord, be it done unto me according to thy word".

The covenant made and instantly there was present the Word; and yet the pure maid a virgin still forever.

Parent, like no other; mother, yet not loosing the treasure. Giving birth to her child, yet not a pain or travail.

Unheard of prodigy! It is so indeed, and all thou, my soul, canst do, is, to believe it.

It is the great, the wondrous miracle of the burning bush; let him that would approach take the sandals from his feet.

A dry branch, without one drop of dew, once yielded a flower and a fruit; it was a new law, a new way; so it was when the Virgin brought forth the Son.

What a blessed fruit! He is our Jesus! the good Jesus! lovely burden of a lovely mother! He who has a throne in heaven, has a stable for his birth-place.

May he that for our sakes was thus born,
wipe away all our guilt.

O dear Mother of Jesus! who didst bring
peace to angels and to men, by giving birth
to Christ, pray for us to thy Son, that he
be merciful to us, and give us his assistance,
whereby, after this exile, we may possess the
blessed joy of eternal life.

The Angel of the Lord declared unto
Mary.

And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, the Son of Mary, in the most holy
Sacrament.

Greeting to the Blessed Virgin.

Hail, Mother of the divine Word! Hail,
most humble and most spotless Virgin!

Rejoice, thou Mother of a Son who sup-
ports thee! Rejoice, thy burden is a burden
most sweet to bear.

Hail, branch of Jesse! fruit-bearing
branch! Hail, gate of the temple! closed to
all but God.

Hail, shining star of Jacob lighting up
the sea! Hail, thou sealed-up sanctuary,
thou burning bush!

What bliss is thine, that thou, the humble
star, shouldst be clad with the Sun, and then

bring forth the Sun! What bliss is thine, that thou shouldst be elected the bright ladder reaching up to heaven.

Sing to thy God, thou aurora rising in the light of the new star. Sing, thou ark of the covenant, bearing unto us sinners the three treasures.

Oh! let the soul magnify Jesus, and, O sweet Mary! pray that with thee, we, too, may magnify him.

The Seven Great Antiphons.

They are said at Vespers before and after the Magnificat, from the 17th to the 23rd of December.

1. ANTIPHON. O Wisdom! that proceedeth from the mouth of the most High, reaching from end to end, disposing all things with strength and with sweetness: come, to teach us the way of prudence.

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

O almighty God! grant, we beseech thee, unto all this thy family, the desire of meeting, by good works, thy Son, Christ our Lord who is coming to us; that being placed on his right hand, we may deserve the possession of thy heavenly kingdom. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

2. ANTIPHON. O Adonai and Ruler of the house of Israel! who didst appear unto Moses in the burning bush, and gavest him the law on Sinai: come, to redeem us with an outstretched arm.

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

Almighty and everlasting God! who by the coming of thine only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, didst deign to shine on us with a new light, grant unto us, that as we deserved to have him as a companion in the form of a body, by the birth the Virgin gave him, so we may merit to be also his companions in the kingdom of his grace: who liveth and reigneth with thee forever and ever. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

3. ANTIPHON. O Root of Jesse! who standest for a standard of the people; before whom kings shall shut their mouths; whom the Gentiles shall seek: come, and deliver us; tarry no more.

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

O Jesus! almighty Son of God, mercifully come and save thy people, and deign with thy wonted compassion, to deliver us from all the anxieties and fears of this present time, who livest and reignest with

the Father and the Holy Ghost forever and ever. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

4. ANTIPHON. O Key of David and Scepter of the house of Israel! who openest and no man shutteth, who shuttest and no man openeth: come to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

Grant, we beseech thee, O almighty God! that our souls be filled with the desire of being influenced with thy spirit, that being nourished with the divine gift, as lamps with their oil, we may shine as bright lights before the face of Christ, thy Son, who is coming to us. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

5. ANTIPHON. O Orient! spendor of eternal light and Sun of Justice! come, and enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death.

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

O Lord! God, Father almighty! purify the recesses of our hearts and mercifully wash away the stains of our sins; and grant,

O Lord! that we may await in confidence the coming of thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost forever and ever. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

6. ANTIPHON. O King of nations and their desired One, and the Cornerstone that maketh both one, come, and save man whom thou hast made out of earth.

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

O God! who, by thine only begotten Son, hast made us to be a new creature unto thyself, mercifully look on the works which thy mercy has produced, and cleanse us in the coming of the Son from all the stains of our old habits. Through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

7. ANTIPHON. O Emmanuel! our King and Law-giver! the Expectation and Saviour of the nations! come, and save us, O Lord, our God!

Come, O Lord! and tarry no more.

O Lord Jesus Christ! who having assumed human nature, and becoming the Saviour of the human race wast given as a light to

the nations: open the eyes of the hearts of them that believe in thee, and mercifully set free from their prison them that are bound in the fetters of unbelief: who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost forever and ever. Amen.

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most holy Sacrament.

Conclusion.

O Lord Jesus Christ! graciously accept the prayers which I have offered thee in memory of, and in thanksgiving for thy holy Incarnation, in which thou hast deigned to assume human nature so as to make us children of God.

Look down with mercy upon all those for whom I have prayed during this hour, especially upon my friends, benefactors, and the members of our congregation.

Give us thy grace that we may all share in the blessing of thy coming, live a holy life, and die a happy death.

My last prayer is to thee, O Word Incarnate! really and truly present on our altars.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

O Jesus Christ! remember,
When thou shalt come again
Upon the clouds of heaven
With all thy shining train.

When every eye shall see thee
In Deity revealed,
Who now upon this altar
In silence art concealed.

Remember then, O Saviour!
I supplicate of thee,
That here I bowed before thee
Upon my bended knee.

That here I owned thy presence,
And did not thee deny:
And glorified thy greatness
Though hid from human eye.

Accept, divine Redeemer!
The homage of my praise:
Be thou the light and honor
And glory of my days.

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Christmas-Tide.

V. Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the most holy Eucharist. This day is exhibited a mystery of love; this day the Angels are astonished; this day unhappy man is redeemed from the tyranny of hell.

Come, let us adore the divine Infant Jesus in the most holy Eucharist. To-day the law and the prophets are fulfilled; to-day the Desire of the Everlasting Hills has come down; to-day the heavens are broken through, and the Expectation of nations has descended.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day the heavens have dropped down dew, and the clouds have rained the

Just; to-day the earth has opened and budded forth a Saviour.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day the iniquity of the earth is destroyed, to-day the Saviour of the world reigns over his people.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day true peace has descended from heaven; to-day the entire extent of the heavens is overflowing with honey.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day is the brilliant day of new redemption: the day of ancient reparation: the day of eternal bliss.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day he who is the fountain of riches is covered with rags; to-day Omnipotence assumes the form of a helpless infant; to-day the Creator of heaven and earth cannot find a resting-place among men.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day he comes into the world which was made by him, and it knows him not; to-day he comes unto his own, and they receive him not.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. To-day Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, is born of the Virgin Mary in the stable of Bethlehem.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacra-

ment. He has come from his royal throne, whilst all things were in deep silence, and the night in the midst of its course.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. His advent is announced by a heavenly army; his praise is hymned by an angelic choir.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. The lowly of the earth are invited to his birth: the shepherds of Bethlehem are summoned to the joyful scene.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Let us pass over to Bethlehem with them and enter the humble cave: let us explore the mysteries of this sanctified grot.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Let us satiate our eyes with the sight of the lovely Babe; let us admire in secret the poverty by which he is surrounded.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Let us sing: "Great is the Lord, and worthy of praise;" "Little is the Lord, and exceedingly worthy of love."

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Behold the divine Infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger; behold the wretchedness by which he is surrounded.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Behold his innocent flesh exposed

to the rigors of the cold; behold his limbs shivering, whilst the smile of heaven is playing upon his beautiful lips.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Behold the little hands which framed the universe and which are one day to be cruelly pierced, now stretched forth in supplication to heaven for our sins.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Behold the tender feet that are to walk about doing good, and that are to be finally lacerated with the cruel nail and hammer.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Behold the countenance on which the Angels desire to look, now upturned to heaven in silent entreaty for our transgressions.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See those beauteous eyes resplendent with light from above, now suffused with tears of sorrow for our crimes—now radiant with the delight of redeeming us.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See the pulsations of that little heart, which pants for our happiness, and remember that for love of us it is to be pierced with the bitter lance.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Consider that under all those humble

forms, Eternal Wisdom, Immaculate Sanctity, Almighty Power, and Infinite Majesty are veiled.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See his Virgin Mother bending over the lovely Babe, and contemplating with chaste eyes all the fulness of the Godhead.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See how she laments the poverty and weakness that surround him, and yet bows in submission to the decrees of heaven; how she adores him with profoundest homage as her Lord and her God, and welcomes him with joy as the deliverer of her fellow-creatures.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See with what delight she stretches him forth for the adoration of the shepherds, and how she treasures up in her heart the mysteries which she beholds.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See the joy of the humble carpenter, his reputed father: how he is ravished with amazement: how he kisses off the precious tear-drops from the Infant's eye: how he reverently composes his little limbs, and then retires a short distance to survey and adore him in silent wonder.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Like the two Cherubim who faced

the propitiatory of the ark, consider Mary and Joseph beholding and adoring the True Propitiation for the sins of the world.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. See the shepherds of Israel prostrate before him, and welcoming to earth their expected Messiah.

Come, let us adore the most holy Sacrament. Let us join them and Joseph and the Angels and the Virgin; let us sing glory to God and peace to men; let us throw ourselves at the feet of the divine Infant and say:

O sweet, adorable, and lovely little Babe of Bethlehem! we kiss thee, we salute thee, we adore thee, we thank thee, we praise thee, we love thee, we bless thee, we glorify thee for the great glory thou givest thy Father.

O come, let us adore the most holy Eucharist, the Babe of Bethlehem, the Jesus, the Saviour, the Redeemer, the Creator, and the future Judge of the world.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

Joyful and glorious was thy birth, O Jesus! Angels glorified thee by their hymns of jubilee; the shepherds in humble love

adored thee; and the three holy kings from the East offered thee their gifts.

All this pleased thee, but how bitter was to thee the ingratitude of so many people; the hatred of the Jews; thy future cruel passion and death; the sins of all mankind, and that the majority of men would believe neither in thy Incarnation, nor in thy presence in the most holy Sacrament.

O Jesus! I beg of thee receive now my humble prayers in atonement for the sins, the coldness, and the unbelief of so many poor sinners.

Forgive them, they do not know thee. If they knew thee, they would love thee.

Thy whole life, from the crib to the cross, was one continuous sacrifice for our transgressions. Save, therefore, thy people.

O divine Child! I cast myself at thy feet, and humbly ask pardon, grace, and mercy for myself, and for the whole world.

Thou camest from heaven to bring us peace; give us, then, this peace, sweet holy Child!

Thou art present in the most holy Sacrament, as once in the crib. Do not regard the coldness, the irreverence and disrespect with which men treated thee there, and now treat thee here, but remember the mission that has brought thee from heaven.

Convert the sinners, guide the erring,
enlighten the ignorant, and bring us all to
thee.

Verbum Caro Factum est.*)

Dry your tears, ye silent mourners;
Fling the sorrow from your breast;
See the dawn of happy Christmas:
Verbum caro factum est.

Christ has come to dwell among us;
He hath come to give us rest;
He hath come our foes to vanquish:
Verbum caro factum est.

Angels sing their joyous carol;
Angels in the snowy vest,
Bowing down in adoration:
Verbum caro factum est.

Welcome him with loving worship;
Welcome him our precious guest;
Bless him now, and bless him ever:
Verbum caro factum est.

Oh! the jubilee in heaven;
Oh! the raptures of the blest;
Unto us a Child is given:
Verbum caro factum est.

*) "Verbum caro factum est" means "The Word was made flesh."

Ring the bells, and swing the censers;
Let our gladness be expressed
In each outward act and token:
Verbum caro factum est.

Grateful words will give you pleasure;
But our grateful deeds are best:
Let them all be for his honor:
Verbum caro factum est.

The Triple Birth of Christ.

1. The Birth from the Father.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

All things were made by him, and without him was made nothing that was made.

O eternal Son of God! before the crib I confess thy eternity, thy omnipotence, and thy divinity, and most profoundly do I adore thee.

Thou wast in the beginning; thou wast in God; and thyself wast God.

Born from the bosom of the Father, before the world began, thou art the beginning and the end of all things, present, past, and future.

With God the Father and the Holy Ghost didst thou found the earth; and the work of thy hands are the heavens.

Thou commandest and they were created; thou spokest and they were made: earth, heaven and sea, thy triple kingdom.

All things shall perish, but thou shalt continue; they shall all grow old as a garment and shall be changed, but thou art the self same and thy years shall not fail.

O God of heaven and earth! come to our help. Help us to lead a holy life, so as to become hereafter partakers of thy divinity.

The Birth of Christ from Mary.

And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.

And we saw his glory, as it were the glory of the only begotten Son of the Father.

Oh! the happy birth, when a Virgin-Mother having conceived of the Holy Ghost, brought forth the child, that was the child of God. The true God became true man. He clothes himself with a frail body, and with members subject to death. He becomes our Saviour and Redeemer, nay our brother.

Behold thy God in the crib, having become a child; in every thing, save sin, like the rest of men. To-day he begins his life of suffering.

He is poor. "The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of God hath not where to lay his head." He is subject to all kinds of pains. His whole life from the crib to the cross is filled with bitterness. He is blood of our blood; flesh of our flesh, therefore also partaker of our misery.

Thanks, O divine Child! Thanks, O Jesus! for thy great love for us, which caused thee to become man.

3. The Birth of Christ in us.

As many as received him, to them he gave power to be made the sons of God.

To them that believe in his name, who are born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

Thou, O Jesus! wast born of God the Father; thou wast born of Mary; thou art also born in our hearts.

Thrice glorified be thou for this triple birth! But what would thy first and second birth help us, if the third did not take place in us?

Jesus was born in our hearts by faith and love. We must believe in him, and we must love him. Then he will stay with us; will become man again, as it were, in our hearts.

But what do I say, O Jesus! Dost thou not become man in us in reality every time we receive thee in holy Communion?

Come, then, O Jesus! come and transform our hearts, and create in us new hearts.

Old and New Prayers of the Church.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will.

We bless thee; we adore thee; we glorify thee; we give thee thanks for thy great glory.

O Lord God! heavenly King! God the Father Almighty!

O Lord Jesus Christ! the only begotten Son.

O Lord God! Lamb of God! Son of the Father! who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our humble prayer.

Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For thou alone art holy; thou alone art

God; thou alone, O Jesus Christ! together with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father.

Be comforted, be comforted, my people! saith the Lord.

Arise, arise, put on thy strength, O Sion! put on the garments of thy glory, O Jerusalem!

O shepherds! whom have you seen; say, tell us, who is it that has appeared on earth?

We have seen the child that is born, and choirs of Angels praising the Lord.

We have received thy mercy, O God! which appeared to us in Bethlehem, in the midst of thy temple.

O great mystery and wonderful secret! Brute beasts see their new born Lord laid in a manger.

Blessed is the Virgin that deserved to carry in her womb Christ our Lord!

Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee.

O holy and immaculate virginity! I know not with what praises I shall extol thee.

Thou didst bear in thy womb him whom the heavens cannot contain.

Blessed art thou amongst women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

A holy day hath shone upon us; come, ye Gentiles! and adore the Lord who deigned

to be born of the Virgin for the world's salvation.

LET US PRAY.

Grant, we beseech thee, O almighty God! that we, who groan under the old captivity of sin, may be freed therefrom by the new birth of thine only begotten Son.

Give us that, as we are enlightened by the new light of thy Word become flesh, we may show in our actions the effects of that faith which shineth in our midst. Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

To the Blessed Virgin.

Rejoice, O Virgin-Mother! in thy joy-giving delivery, for thy chaste womb was made fruitful of the very Son of God.

O wondrous sight! Jesus feeding from the lily of purity! Yes, O most pure Virgin! thou feedest at thy breasts his infant life.

The only begotten Son of the Father, by whom he made this world, is dwelling here, the Babe of a pure Mother.

There he is feeding the Angels with joy:— here he is in hunger and thirst from his cradle.

There he holds all things in subjection:— here he is in subjection to a mother.

There he commands: — here he obeys his handmaid.

There he is sitting on the throne of God: — here he is lying swaddled and weeping in a manger.

Think of this, O man! and recall to thy memory these stupendous works of God's mercy.

And though thy sins be great, yet thou canst not despair, for the proofs thou seest here of Jesus' love, speak but of pardon.

Thou art desirous to obtain pardon? fly to the Mother for intercession, for she holds on her lap the infinite fountain of mercy.

Often bend thy knee before her, and with hopeful love salute her:

Sweet Mother of our Redeemer! gate whereby we enter heaven, and star of the sea! help us, we fall; yet do we long to rise.

Nature looked upon thee with admiration, when thou didst give birth to thy divine Creator, thyself remaining before and after a pure virgin.

Gabriel spoke his "Hail" to thee; we sinners crave thy pity.

After childbirth, thou didst remain most pure, O Virgin!

O Mother of God! make intercession for us.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity of the blessed Mary hast given to mankind

the rewards of eternal life; grant, we beseech thee, that we may experience the intercession of her, by whom we received the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son. Amen.

The Stabat Mater of the Crib.

Stands that Mother more than beauteous
Where her blessed Child is laid;—
In that stable, by that manger,
Stands that raptured Mother-Maid.

How her virgin soul is swelling,
Thrilling with unearthly bliss;
She hath seen him, she hath heard him,
She hath felt his infant kiss.

How she sings with joy ecstatic;
Sings the pure and undefiled;
Stainless, spotless Virgin-Mother!
Mother of the holy Child!

Who can choose but share her rapture,
As she clasps him to her breast;
Playing now in child-like beauty;
Sleeping now in peaceful rest.

For our sins and for his nation,
See the little Jesus lies
In the stable, with the oxen;
Tears are in his infant eyes.

“Nato Christo in praesepe,” *)
So! the white-winged Angels sing;
Coming down from highest heaven,
Praises to that crib to bring.

Stands the holy peaceful Joseph,
With that spotless Virgin Flower;
Speechless in their holy rapture;
Speechless at that midnight hour.

Ah! my Mother fount of loving,
Since from thee all loving flows,
Breathe into my inmost spirit
All the love thy bosom knows.

Make me feel the pain he suffers
From the cradle to the grave,
Who in that poor stable lying,
Comes from heaven my soul to save.

Bind me close, and bind me closer,
To that Babe of Bethlehem,
To thy gentle Jesulino:
Love must find new names for him.

Even in my exile burning,
Make me give for his sweet love,
With a rapture hourly deepening,
Till he takes me home above.

*) “Christ is born in the crib.”

Virgin of all virgins purest!
Spotless, stainless, undefiled,
Give me in my arms to clasp him;
Let me kiss thy blessed Child.

Let my soul be lost in loving
Him who dying, gives us life;
Who is born this blessed morning,
Peace to bring, to banish strife.

Flood me with enraptured sweetness,
Let me love my life away,
Mother spotless with the Infant,
And thyself this blessed day.

At my dying let me see him,
Let me clasp him to my breast,
Loving living, loving dying,
Thus to go to endless rest.

Conclusion.

Divine and loving Child! I am now called away from thy holy crib and altar, but I will leave my heart at least with thee.

I will never forget thy love which caused thee to leave heaven and to become a poor child.

And is the same love not drawing thee daily from heaven upon the altar?

Thou, O Jesus! wast really and truly present in the manger, true God and true man.

I firmly believe that thou art also really and truly present in the Sacrament of the Altar, likewise true God and true man.

O God! keep this holy faith ever alive in me. Make me think of thee frequently, that I may unite my actions with thine in the manger and on the altar, my intentions with the intentions that brought thee from heaven and keep thee captive in the holy Eucharist.

This most holy and blessed Sacrament:

May it be praised and adored without end!

Hymn.

My God, my life, my love!
To thee, to thee, I call,
O come to me from heaven above,
And be my God, my all.

My faith beholds thee, Lord!
Concealed in human food;
My senses fail, but in thy word
I trust and find my God.

O when wilt thou be mine
Sweet lover of my soul ?
My Jesus dear! my king divine!
Come, over my heart to rule.

O come, and fix thy throne
Within my very heart,
O make it burn for thee alone,
And from me never depart.

Begone ye, from my mind,
Vain childish earthly toys!
In Jesus only do I find
True pleasures, solid joys.

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Holy Name of Jesus.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glorv be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

LET us adore our Lord whose name is above all other names.

Come, let us joyfully sing to him, for his name is very sweet.

He is the great God, and the King above all kings.

Come, let us adore him.

At his name, every knee bends, in heaven, on earth, and under the earth.

Come, let us do the same and humbly adore him in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.

His name is praised and glorified by Cherubim and Seraphim, and by all the Angels and Saints in heaven.

Come, let us unite our voices with theirs,
and sing to his holy name:

Holy, holy, holy art thou, O Lord, God
of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Reparation.

I know, O Jesus! that thy name is
greater, sweeter, and more glorious than
any other name.

It pains and grieves me, therefore, to see
thy holy name blasphemed by so great a
number of people.

Thy name, O Jesus! is an object of hatred
to the demons and the wicked ones. It is
profaned every moment by cursing and
swearing. It is often spoken of, even by
good people, without reverence and de-
votion.

To give thee, O Jesus! satisfaction, in
some measure, for all the sins committed
against thy most holy name, I kneel here
before thy holy altar and humbly ask thee
for forgiveness and mercy.

May thy holy name, O Jesus! be praised
forever and ever.

And praise, adoration and thanksgiving
be to thy sacred heart in the blessed Sacra-
ment.

Hymn.

Jesus! the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

No voice can sing,
No heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the weak!
To those who fall, how kind thou art?
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find?
Ah! this no tongue, nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus what it is
None but his lov'd ones know.

Jesus! our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be,
Jesus! be thou our glory now
And through eternity.

Prayers of the Church.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, from henceforth, now and forever.

At the name of Jesus, let every knee bend in heaven, on earth, and under the earth.

O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is thy name over the whole earth!

From the rising of the sun even to the going down thereof, the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

I will sacrifice the sacrifice of praise, and I will call upon his holy name.

I will rejoice in the Lord, and I will joy in God my Jesus.

I will praise thee, Lord, my God! with my whole heart, and I will glorify thy name forever.

Because, O Lord! thou art good and gracious, and full of mercy towards all that call upon thy name.

Thy name, O Jesus! is as oil poured out. Therefore have virgins loved thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God! who didst appoint thy only begotten Son the Saviour of mankind, and commandest that his name should be called

Jesus: mercifully grant that we who venerate his name on earth, may also enjoy his sight in heaven. Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Salutation to the Child Jesus.

Hail! thou most lovely little Jesus; thou sweetest love far above all created love! I salute thee, and in the desires of all Christendom, I embrace thee.

Hail! most charming little Jesus; thou noble plant of Nazareth; full rose of Jericho; thou flourishing flower from heaven! Draw our hearts to thee and refresh them by thy sweetest love.

Hail! most gracious little Jesus; thou living bread of Bethlehem; thou innocent lamb of Jerusalem; thou born king of Judea! Receive us into the number of thy chosen servants.

Hail! thou most beautiful little Jesus; thou careful shepherd of the heavenly sheep; thou beloved fellow-brother of all the children of men; thou sweet plant planted by the Holy Ghost in the virgin heart of Mary; thou bright daybreak rising out of the dark night, to the joy of the whole earth! Ah! drive away from us the darkness of sin.

Glory and praise be to thee, O tender, darling little Jesus! From the utmost depths of my heart I adore thee, that for love of me and mankind thou didst will to lie in the manger, and suffer such great poverty and misery.

I praise and adore thy tender limbs, and I magnify the inexpressible love which drew thee forth from the bosom of thy heavenly Father down into a poor and miserable stable.

Glory and praise be to thee O noble little Jesus! I salute and praise thee with that same love which made thee leave heaven and become a child.

Glory and praise be to thee most estimable Jesus, thou joy and honor of the heavenly Father! I magnify thee, and give thee thanks through thy own sweet heart, which thou hast made manifest to the whole world through thy birth.

I salute thee thousands and thousands of times, thou most beautiful little Jesus, thou all-sweet marrow of the fatherly heart; thou all-sweet refreshment of sick souls! I offer and present thee with the marrow of my heart, to thy eternal glory and service.

O Jesus, thou crown, thou love, thou joy, thou bliss of virgins, thou whose love made

thee the son of a virgin! Be thou glorified and exalted forever. Amen.

Indulgenced Prayer to the Holy Name of Jesus.

O good Jesus! O most sweet Jesus! O Jesus, Lord of the Virgin Mary, full of mercy and tenderness! O sweet Jesus! according to thy great mercy, have mercy on me.

O most merciful Jesus! I implore thee, by that precious blood which thou didst deign to shed for sinners, to wash away my iniquities, and look upon me in my misery and unworthiness, humbly begging pardon, and calling upon this holy name, Jesus.

O name of Jesus, name of sweetness! Name of Jesus, name of delights! Name of Jesus, name of comfort! For what is Jesus but Saviour.

Therefore, O Jesus! on account of thy holy name be to me a Jesus, and save me. Suffer me not to perish whom thou hast created out of nothing.

O good Jesus! let not my iniquities overwhelm me whom thy omnipotent bounty has made.

O sweet Jesus! acknowledge what is thine and efface what is not thine.

O most gentle Jesus! have mercy on me while yet the time of mercy lasts, lest thou condemn me in the day of judgment. The dead will not praise thee, O Lord, Jesus! nor they that descend into hell.

O most loving Jesus! O most amiable Jesus! O sweetest Jesus! O Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! take me into the number of thy elect.

O Jesus salvation of those who believe in thee! comfort of those who fly to thee!

O Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary! infuse into my soul grace, wisdom, charity, chastity and humility, that I may love thee perfectly, praise thee, enjoy thee, serve thee, and be glorified in thee, with all those who call upon thy name, Jesus. Amen.

Mysteries of the Holy Childhood.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

R. As it was in the beginning, etc. Our Father, etc.

1. The Incarnation.

Jesus, sweetest Child! who for our salvation didst come down from the bosom of the Father, and conceived by the Holy Ghost didst not shrink from the Virgin's womb:

O Word made flesh! taking the form of a servant, have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

2. The Visitation.

Jesus, sweetest Child! who in thy Virgin-Mother's womb didst visit Elizabeth, and fill John the Baptist, thy forerunner, with the Holy Ghost, sanctifying him in his mother's womb, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

3. Awaiting the Birth.

Jesus, sweetest Child! who for nine months didst lie hid in thy Mother's womb, awaiting thy birth which the Virgin Mary and St. Joseph were longingly expecting, and which by them was offered to God the Father for the salvation of the world, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

4. The Nativity.

O Jesus, sweetest Child! born in Bethlehem of Mary ever Virgin, laid in a crib, whom Angels announced and whom shepherds visited, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

O Jesus! born of Virgin bright,
Infinite glory be to thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

V. Christ is at hand.

R. Come, let us adore him. Our Father, etc.

5. The Circumcision.

Jesus, sweetest Child! wounded on the eighth day by the circumcision, called by the glorious name of Jesus, and by thy name and thy blood foreshown to be the Saviour of the world, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

6. The Adoration of the Magi.

Jesus, sweetest Child! made known to the Magi by a star, adored on thy sweet Mother's lap, and presented with the mystical gifts of gold, incense, and myrrh, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

7. The Presentation in the Temple.

Jesus, sweetest Child! presented in the temple by thy Virgin-Mother, placed in the

arms of Simeon, and by the voice of the prophetess Anna revealed to Israel, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

8. The Flight into Egypt.

Jesus, sweetest Child! whom Herod sought to kill, whom St. Joseph carried with his Mother into Egypt, saved thus by flight from a cruel death, and glorified by the martyrdom of the holy Innocents, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

O Jesus! born of Virgin bright,
Infinite glory be to thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

V. Christ is at hand.

R. Come, let us adore him. Our Father, etc.

9. Sojourn in Egypt.

Jesus, sweetest Child! who didst tarry in Egypt with thy most holy Mother Mary and the patriarch St. Joseph, until the death of Herod, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

10. Return from Egypt.

Jesus, sweetest Child! who, in returning from Egypt with thy parents, endured many hardships by the way, and came to the city of Nazareth, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

11. Holy Life.

Jesus, sweetest Child! who in the holy house of Nazareth didst lead a most holy life, submissive to thy parents, enduring poverty and hard labor while daily advancing in age, wisdom, and grace, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

12. Jesus with the Doctors in the Temple.

O Jesus, sweetest Child! when twelve years old brought to Jerusalem, lost by thy parents, sought in sorrow, and after three days found with joy, disputing with the doctors in the temple, have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Child Jesus! have mercy on us. Hail Mary, etc.

O Jesus! born of Virgin bright,
Infinite glory be to thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

V. Christ is at hand.

R. Come let us adore him. Our Father.
etc.

At Christmas and during its Octave say:

The word was made flesh. Alleluia.
And dwelt among us. Alleluia.

At the Epiphany and during its Octave:

Christ has manifested himself to us.
Come, let us adore him.

During the year say:

The Word was made flesh.
And dwelt among us.

LET US PRAY.

Almighty and everlasting God, Lord of heaven and earth! who dost reveal thyself to little ones, grant, we beseech thee, that we may so venerate the mysteries of the child-hood of thy Son, Jesus, and follow him so humbly in our lives, that we may one day come to the kingdom of heaven, promised to the little ones. Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn.

O Jesus, king most wonderful!
Thou conqueror renowned!
Thou sweetness most ineffable!
In whom all joys are found.

When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

O Jesus, light of all below!
Thou fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire.

May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore;
And seeking thee, itself inflame
To seek thee more and more.

Thee may our tongues forever bless,
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

Litany of the Holy Name of Jesus.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven, *)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, splendor of the Father,
Jesus, brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, king of glory,
Jesus, sun of justice,
Jesus, son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus amiable,
Jesus admirable,
Jesus, powerful God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Jesus, Angel of the great council,
Jesus most powerful,
Jesus most patient,
Jesus most obedient,
Jesus meek and humble of heart,
Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesus, lover of us,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, author of life,
Jesus, model of virtues,
Jesus, zealous for souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our refuge,
Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesus, treasure of the faithful,

* Have mercy on us.

Jesus, good shepherd, *)
 Jesus, true light,
 Jesus, eternal wisdom,
 Jesus, infinite goodness,
 Jesus, our way and our life,
 Jesus, joy of angels,
 Jesus, king of the patriarchs,
 Jesus, master of the apostles,
 Jesus, teacher of the evangelists,
 Jesus, strength of martyrs,
 Jesus, light of confessors
 Jesus, purity of virgins,
 Jesus, crown of all saints,
 Be merciful.
 Spare us, O Jesus!
 Be merciful.
 Graciously hear us, O Jesus!
 From all evil, **)
 From all sin,
 From thy wrath,
 From the snares of the devil,
 From the spirit of fornication,
 From eternal death,
 From a neglect of thy inspirations,
 By the mystery of thy holy incarnation,
 By thy nativity,
 By thy infancy,
 By thy most divine life,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) O Jesus! deliver us.

By thy labors, *)
By thy agony and passion,
By thy cross and dereliction,
By thy languors,
By thy death and burial,
By thy resurrection,
By thy ascension,
By thy joys,
By thy glory,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins
of the world.
Spare us, O Jesus!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Jesus!
Lamb of God! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!
Jesus! hear us.
Jesus! graciously hear us.

LET US PRAY.

O Lord Jesus Christ! who hast said: Ask and ye shall receive; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you; mercifully attend to our supplications, and grant us the gift of thy divine charity, that we may ever love thee with our whole heart, in word, and work, and never desist from thy praise.

*) O Jesus! deliver us.

Give us, O Lord! a perpetual fear and love of thy holy name; for never dost thou abandon the care of those whom thou instructest in thy true and solid love. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Conclusion.

O my dearest Jesus! I end this hour by recommending myself and all for whom I have prayed to thy sacred heart in the blessed Sacrament.

The prayers to thy holy name have given me great consolation. I confidently hope, through this sweet name, to obtain all the graces I need for my salvation.

May thy name, O Jesus! be my shield in the moment of temptation.

May it give me strength in the trials of this life; light in doubts; sweetness in sufferings.

O Jesus, my Saviour and Redeemer! give me especially the grace, that thy sweet name be on my lips at the moment of my death, and that, with this holy name on my tongue, my soul may depart in peace, to praise thy sweet name in heaven.

My last prayer is, as usual, to the Sacrament in which thou, O Jesus! dwellest amongst us.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving, be every moment thine.

Hymn.

As pants the hart for cooling springs,
Among the rocks and barren sands,
So doth my soul, O King of kings!
Long for refreshment at thy hands.

My soul, O God! doth thirst for thee,
For thee the source of every grace;
O when shall I thy beauty see!
When shall I see thee face to face!

My tears have flowed by day and night,
When I have felt thy chastening rod;
But wicked men enjoyed the sight
And mocking asked: wher's now thy God?

Where art thou, Lord! my life, my all?
Thou art above, around, within;
Whatever betides, on thee I'll call,
To save me, and to pardon sin.

Joy, then, and endless jubilee;
Divine reward of faith and love;
I hear the strains of harmony
From the triumphant Church above.

Why, then, my soul, art thou depressed ?
 God is thy drink and he thy food, —
 Bequeathed to thee — his last bequest —
 His body and his precious blood.

Trust, then, in him for he is good,
 He gives what he alone can give;
 He gives himself to be thy food,
 That thou with him mayst ever live.

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
 St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
 through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



The Holy Season of Lent.

Penance.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore Jesus in the blessed Sacrament.

Let us go to him who is ever ready to receive the greatest sinner.

Let us go to him who died for our sins on the cross, and who washed them away in his most precious blood.

Come, let us adore the merciful God who left the ninety nine sheep in the desert, and went after the one which was lost.

Come, let us adore the merciful God who left his throne of glory in heaven, to go in search of the lost sheep.

Come, let us return to him with a sorrowful heart. Let us implore his mercy, prostrate ourselves before his throne, and humbly adore him with his Angels and Saints:

Holy, holy, holy art thou Lord, God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Lord! who by thy love didst create me, I come to thee in the bitterness of my soul, to confess that I am a poor sinner.

In the arrogance of my heart I have defiled, O God! thy image that was in me.

I have sinned against heaven and before thee, O heavenly Father! and am unworthy to be called thy child.

We have all sinned. We have done unjustly. We have committed iniquity. But this day, we return to thee, O God!

Give ear, O Lord! to our humble supplications and mercifully hear us.

We wish to return from the way of error to the path of justice.

Graciously receive us, O God! and mercifully listen to the prayers which I offer thee during this hour, for my own sins, for the

sins of the whole world, and especially for those of my friends and benefactors.

Accept them also and in particular, O my God! as satisfaction for the outrages and insults which thou sufferest in the blessed Sacrament, and for all the coldness and indifference with which men treat thee in this most holy mystery.

And as my prayers come from an unclean heart and defiled lips, I unite them with the fervent prayers of all the just, but especially with those which the holy Church continuously sends to heaven.

Have mercy on us, therefore, O Lord! according to thy great mercy.

Miserere Domine! *)

Soul of Jesus, make me holy,
Make me contrite, meek, and lowly;
Soul most stainless, soul divine,
Cleanse this sordid soul of mine;
Hallow this polluted soul,
Purify it, make it whole;
Soul of Jesus, hallow me;
Miserere Domine!

*) "Miserere Domine!" means "Lord, have mercy!"

Save me, body of my Lord!
Save a sinner vile, abhorred;
Sacred body, wan and worn,
Bruised and mangled, crushed and torn;
Pierced hands and feet and side;
Scourged, insulted, crucified;
Save me, to the cross I flee,
Miserere Domine!

Miserere! let me be
Never parted, Lord! from thee;
Guard me from my ruthless foe,
Guard me from eternal woe;
In the dreadful judgment day,
Be thy cross my hope and stay;
When the hour of death is near,
And my spirit faints for fear,
Call me with thy voice of love,
Place me near to thee above,
With thine angel-host to raise
Never ending hymns of praise.

The Seven Penitential Psalms.

1. Penitential Psalm.

Lord! rebuke me not in thy indignation,
nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord! for I am
weak; heal me, O Lord! for my bones are
troubled.

And my soul is troubled exceedingly; but thou, O Lord! O Lord! how long?

Turn to me, O Lord! and deliver my soul: O save me! for thy mercy's sake.

For there is no one in death that is mindful of thee: who shall confess to thee in hell?

I have labored in my groanings; every night, I will wash my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old amongst all my enemies.

Depart from me all ye workers of iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplications, the Lord hath heard my prayers.

Let all my enemies be ashamed and be very much troubled: let them be turned back and be ashamed very speedily.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

PRAYER.

Turn away thy face from our sins, O Lord! and blot out all our iniquities.

Take from thine eyes the guilt of our sinful pleasures, and mercifully incline thine ear to our confession.

Have mercy, we beseech thee, upon us thy supplicants, O thou, that lookest with pity upon them that are in affliction.

The publican who stood afar off and struck his breast found forgiveness; do thou in like manner mercifully hear us sinners.

Graciously hear us, O Lord, our God! and forgetting our iniquities, remember only thine own mercy.

Graciously hear us, we beseech thee, O thou that forbiddest us to sin; that commandest us to repent; that permittest us to pray.

Thy patience awaits our return to the needed repentance; thy justice inspires us with a fear of thy future judgment; thy mercy shows us how we may avoid death.

May our sacrifices find favor in thine eyes; our sins, pardon; our wounds, cure; our sighs, pity; our chastisements, consolation; our tears, joy; our days, peace; our prayers, reward.

2. Penitential Psalm.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven; and whose sins are covered

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Because I was silent, my bones grew old, whilst I cried out all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: I am turned in my anguish whilst the thorn is fastened.

I have acknowledged my sins to thee, and my injustice I have not concealed.

I said, I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and thou hast forgiven the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is holy pray to thee, in a seasonable time.

And yet in a flood of many waters, they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath encompassed me: my joy, deliver me from them that surround me.

I will give thee understanding and I will instruct thee in this way, in which thou shalt go: I will fix my eyes upon thee.

Do not become like the horse and the mule, that have no understanding.

With bit and bridle bind fast their jaws: who come near unto thee.

Many are the scourges of the sinner, but mercy shall encompass him that hopeth in the Lord.

Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, ye just, and glory all ye right of heart.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

PRAYER.

O almighty and eternal God! spare those that repent; show mercy to those that humbly entreat thee.

O God! who desirest the conversion and not the death of sinners, graciously consider the weakness of human nature.

O God! who art appeased by humiliation, and pacified by satisfaction, incline to our prayers the ear of thy mercy.

O God! who forgavest the Ninivites when they did penance, look also mercifully down upon our penance, and forgive us our sins.

Hear us, O Lord! for thy mercy is kind; look upon us, O Lord! according to the multitude of thy mercies.

Spare, O Lord! O spare thy people, and shut not the mouths of those who praise thee.

Look down, O Lord! and take pity, for we have sinned against thee.

Help us, O God, our Saviour! and deliver us for the glory of thy name.

3. Penitential Psalm.

Rebuke me not, O Lord! in thy indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

For thy arrows are fastened in me, and thy hand hath been strong upon me.

There is no health in my flesh because of thy wrath; there is no peace for my bones because of my sins.

For my iniquities are gone over my head: and as a heavy burden are become heavy upon me.

My sores are putrified and corrupted, because of my foolishness.

I am become miserable and am bowed down even to the end: I walk sorrowful all the day long.

For my loins are filled with illusions; and there is no health in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly; I roared with the groaning of my heart.

Lord! all my desire is before thee, and my groaning is not hid from thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath left me: and the light of my eyes itself is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors have drawn near and stood against me.

And they that were near me stood afar off: and they that sought my soul used violence.

And they that sought evils to me spoke vain things: and studied deceits all the day long.

But I, as a deaf man, heard not: and was as a dumb man, not opening my mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath no reproof in his mouth.

For in thee, O Lord! have I hoped: thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God!

For I said: Lest any time my enemies rejoice over me: and whilst my feet are moved, they speak great things against me.

For I am ready for scourges: and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare my iniquity, and I will think of my sin.

But my enemies live and are stronger than I; and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

They that render evil for good have detracted me, because I followed goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God! do not thou depart from me.

Attend unto my help, O Lord! the God of my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

PRAYER.

O God! I cry unto thee with the prodigal: Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee; I am no longer worthy to be called thy child.

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost. O seek thy servant, for I have not forgotten thy commandments.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord! O spare me for thy mercies' sake.

Thou whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, O meet me in pity, embrace me in love, and forgive me all my sins.

I confess my sins unto thee, O Christ! healer of our souls, O Lord of Life! Heal me of my spiritual sickness, thou who art long-suffering and of tender mercy. Heal me, O Lord Jesus!

O God! unto whom every heart is open, every desire known, and from whom no secret is hid, and who givest life to our souls, graciously accept my supplications.

O heavenly Father! who willest not that any sinner should perish, give me true repentance for my sins, that I perish not.

To what misery am I come by my own fault! O merciful God! pity and forgive me for Jesus' sake.

Thine eyes, O God! are as a flame of fire searching my inmost heart. O pardon my sin, for it is great.

Dear Jesus! speak for me, plead for me, come between my sinful soul and my offended God, that I perish not.

4. Penitential Psalm.

Have mercy on me, O God! according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquities.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

To thee only have I sinned and done evil before thee, that thou mayest be justified in thy words, and mayest overcome when thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and

gladness: and the bones that were humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins; and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God! and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face, and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways; and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God! thou God of my salvation! and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

O Lord! thou wilt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would surely have given it: with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite and humbled heart, O God! thou wilt not despise.

Deal favorably, O Lord! in thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole-burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thine altars.

PRAYER.

Come, let us adore our Lord in the blessed Sacrament, and lay our sins before his tabernacle.

Come, be converted unto me, saith the Lord. Let us go, then, and pour out our tears before him.

Let us hasten to avert the wrath of God; let us weep and cry: O thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us!

Let us change our dress for ashes and sack-cloth; let us fast and weep in the presence of our Lord; for our God is very merciful.

Let us throw off the effeminacy of the flesh, redouble the gifts of the spirit, and suffer with Christ.

Let us bow down our heads to God, and say to him: Spare, O Lord! spare thy people, that having been justly chastised, we may find comfort in thy mercy.

5. Penitential Psalm.

Hear, O Lord! my prayers: and let my cry come unto thee.

Turn not away thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble incline thine ear to me.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee:
hear me speedily.

For my days are vanished like smoke;
and my bones are grown dry like fuel for
the fire.

I am smitten as grass, and my heart is
withered: because I forgot to eat my bread.

Through the voice of my groaning, my
bone hath cleaved to my flesh.

I am become like to a pelican of the
wilderness; I am like a night-raven in the
house.

I have watched and am become as a
sparrow all alone on the house-top.

All the day long my enemies reproached
me, and they that praised me did swear
against me.

For I did eat ashes like bread, and mingled
my drink with weeping.

Because of thy anger and indignation
for having lifted me up, thou hast thrown
me down.

My days have declined like a shadow;
and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord! endurest forever: and
thy memorial to all generations.

Thou shalt arise and have mercy on Sion;
for it is time to have mercy on it, for the
time is come.

For the stones thereof have pleased thy

servants: and they shall have pity on the earth thereof.

And the Gentiles shall fear thy name, O Lord! and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

For the Lord hath built up Sion; and he shall be seen in his glory.

He hath regard to the prayer of the humble; and he hath not despised their petition.

Let these things be written unto another generation; and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.

Because he hath looked forth from his high sanctuary: from heaven the Lord hath looked upon the earth.

That he might hear the prayers of them that are in fetters: that he might release the children of the slain.

That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion; and his praise in Jerusalem.

When the people assembled together, and kings to serve the Lord.

He answered him in the way of his strength: declare unto me the fewness of my days.

Call me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are unto generation and generation.

In the beginning, O Lord! thou foundest

the earth: and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

They shall perish but thou remainest; and all of them shall grow old like a garment.

And as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed: but thou art always the self-same, and thy years shall not fail.

The children of thy servants shall continue; and their seed shall be directed forever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

PRAYER.

My Lord and my God! I sincerely acknowledge that I am a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in thy presence; but do thou have mercy on me and save me.

Most loving Father! I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am unworthy to be called thy child; make me at least as one of thy servants.

It truly grieves me, O God! to have sinned! but wash me now from my iniquity; cleanse me from my sins; and assist me to bring forth worthy fruits of penance.

Oh, that I had never transgressed thy commandments! that I had never sinned! Happy those who have preserved their innocence! Oh, that I had been so happy!

Now, however, I am resolved, with the help of thy grace, to be more watchful over myself, to amend my life, to serve thee more faithfully.

Look down upon me with eyes of mercy, O God! and blot out my sins. Forgive me what is past, and secure me against all my wonted failings for the time to come.

Thou didst come, O Redeemer! not to call the just, but sinners to repentance; behold, a miserable sinner here before thy tabernacle.

Have mercy on me, O God! according to thy great mercy. Sprinkle me with thy precious blood, and I shall be whiter than snow. Help me, O Lord! and have compassion on my sinful soul.

6. Penitential Psalm.

Out of the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord! Lord! hear my voice.

Let my ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, O Lord! wilt mark iniquities: Lord! who shall stand?

For with thee there is merciful forgive-

ness: and by reason of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord!

My soul hath relied on his word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

HYMN FOR PARDON.

Saviour! when in dust to thee
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When repentant to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
Oh, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below;
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany.

By thy birth and early years,
By thy human griefs and fears,
By thy fasting and distress,
In the lonely wilderness,

By thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus! look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn Litany.

By thine hour of dark despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By thy purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
By thy cross, thy pangs and cries,
By thy perfect sacrifice,
Jesus! look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn Litany.

By thy deep expiring groan,
By thy sealed sepulchral stone,
By thy triumph o'er the grave,
By thy power from death to save;
Mighty God! ascended Lord!
To thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour! hear our cry,
Hear our solemn Litany.

7. Penitential Psalm.

Hear, O Lord! my prayer: give ear to
my supplication in thy truth: hear me in
thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy
servant, for in thy sight no man living can
be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul;
he hath brought down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness as
those that have been dead of old; and my
spirit is in anguish within me; my heart
within me is troubled.

I remember the days of old; I meditated
on all the works of thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands to thee: my
soul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me speedily, O Lord! my spirit
hath fainted away.

Turn not away thy face from me, lest I
be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy name in the
morning, for in thee have I hoped.

Make the way known to me wherein I
should walk, for I have lifted up my soul
to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord! to
thee have I fled; teach me to do thy will,
for thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me into the
right land: for thy name's sake, O Lord!
thou wilt quicken me in thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble:
and in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my
enemies.

And thou wilt cut off all them that afflict
my soul, for I am thy servant.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

PRAYERS.

O God! whose property is always to have mercy and to spare: receive our petitions, that we and all thy servants, who are bound by the chain of sin, may, by the compassion of thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Hear, we beseech thee, O Lord! the prayers of thy supplicants, and pardon us our sins who confess them to thee; that of thy bounty thou mayest grant us pardon and peace.

Out of thy clemency, O Lord! show us thy unspeakable mercy; that so thou mayest both acquit us of our sins, and deliver us from the punishment we deserve for them.

O God! who by sin art offended and by penance pacified, mercifully regard our prayers, and turn away the scourges of thy anger, which we deserve for our sins. Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Conclusion.

O Lord Jesus Christ! I offer thee the prayers of this hour in the same intention,

with which thou didst offer the merits of thy most holy life, sacred passion and death to thy heavenly Father.

Accept them graciously, and give us the desired forgiveness. Cleanse us from our sins, and receive us again as thy children.

O sorrowful Mother of God! present to him, who was sacrificed for sin, the sacrifice of a sinner's prayer.

It is through thee the sinner comes to God, for this God has come to the sinner through thee, O thou, the Mediatrix between God and man.

It was for the sake of sinners that thou wast made worthy of such a Son; therefore, do not despise us sinners.

It was because there were sinners to be redeemed that thou wast made Mother of the Redeemer; therefore, receive the humble prayers of these sinners, and present them to our Sovereign Lord.

This Lord let me now greet once more, saying to him from my heart:

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most blessed Sacrament.

Hymn.

I come to thee, my Love!
From ways of grief and pain:
I come to thee, my Love!
Who here in light dost reign.
The tempest raves without,
The angry billows roll,
But here thy peace is mine,
Thou Lover of my soul!

I long, when far away,
To be with thee again,
Where treasures of thy grace
Fall like the silent rain.
O veiled and hidden Love!
O loving, gracious Lord!
From thee the silver showers
Upon my heart are poured.

The storm of pain and grief
Bends me beneath its power;
I have no help but thee
In sorrow's darkest hour.
O help me, then, my Love!
For I am dark and lone,
And joy and light are thine
Upon this altar-throne.

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Passion of Christ.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore our Lord who has suffered for us.

Let us give him thanks for his bitter passion and death.

For by his passion he has redeemed the world, and opened heaven to mankind.

Let us, therefore, gratefully remember all the sufferings he has endured for us poor sinners.

Let us praise and glorify him for all he has done for us.

Come, let us unite our sinful prayers with the pure and holy songs of the Angels and Saints and devoutly join in their:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

Look down, O pitiful Father! from the throne of thy majesty and the lofty habitation of thy heaven, and behold thy beloved Son hanging on the cross, his sacred body all racked and torn with cruel wounds.

Look down upon the spotless lamb, who opened not his mouth when in the jaws of the wolves to speak one word of deprecation or complaint.

Behold thy most beloved Son, our sweet Jesus, shedding his precious blood with most profuse liberality.

Remember, O most compassionate Father! who it is that suffers thus; and remember in thy mercy for whom he suffers.

The ingratitude, the sins and crimes of men are indeed great. I myself have often offended thee, O my God and Creator!

But did our Lord not do ample penance for all? Did he not shed his blood even for the greatest sinner?

Suffer thyself, then, O heavenly Father! to be touched with that great sight which

thy only begotten Son hath set before thee on the cross, and by the satisfaction he hath made for our sins.

Remember all his groanings; remember all his sufferings; while he prayed for those that crucified him, saying: Father forgive them!

Trusting, therefore, in the bitter passion and death of our divine Redeemer, I come to thee, O my God! to pray during this hour for myself, my friends, my relations, and for the whole world.

Graciously receive my humble prayers, and grant us the desired forgiveness, mercy, grace, and salvation.

Behold! thy beloved Son even now continues his prayers for us.

Behold! the same sacrifice which he offered on Good Friday on the cross, is daily renewed upon our altars, and his precious body and blood which he then sacrificed for us, is really and truly present in our tabernacles.

For his sake, then, have mercy on us; blot out our sins, and lead us to thy heavenly kingdom.

Hymn.

A wondrous mystery this day
Reveals itself before our eyes;
The true Son of the living God
Upon the cross in torment dies.

To advocate a servant's cause,
He takes that servant's guilty guise;
The master suffers for the slave;
The just man for the sinner dies.

The emblem of his cruel death
And triumph, we behold impressed
Upon the robe, which, with its folds,
His mangled body did invest.

They are the signs of victory won
O'er death, o'er hell, and o'er the world;
They are the trophies which our chief
Displays triumphantly unfurled.

This gratitude at least we owe
To him who brought eternal life,
That 'neath his banner we should stand,
And fight and conquer in the strife.

Then let us die to all our sins,
And let us rise to life of grace;
That by the cross we may deserve
To see the glory of thy face.

Grant this, O Father merciful!
And thou, his own co-equal Son!
Grant this, O Spirit! who dost bear
The sceptre while the ages run.

Prayers of St. Pius V.

Lord Jesus Christ, my crucified Saviour!
Son of the most blessed Virgin Mary! open
thy ear and listen to me, as thou didst listen
to thy Eternal Father on Mount Thabor.

Lord Jesus Christ, my crucified Saviour!
Son of the most blessed Virgin Mary! open
thy eyes and look down upon me as thou
didst look down, from the tree of the cross,
upon thy sorrowing and afflicted Mother.

Lord Jesus Christ, my crucified Saviour!
Son of the most blessed Virgin Mary! open
thy sacred lips and speak to me, as thou
didst speak to St. John, when thou gavest
him as a son to thy beloved Mother.

Lord Jesus Christ, my crucified Saviour!
Son of the most blessed Virgin Mary! open
thy arms and embrace me, as thou didst
open them on the tree of the cross, to
embrace the whole human race.

Lord Jesus Christ, my crucified Saviour!
Son of the most blessed Virgin Mary! open
thy heart and accept mine, and graciously
hear my prayer, if such be the pleasure of
thy most holy will.

The Sorrowful Mysteries of the Rosary.

I. Jesus Sweating Blood.

Eternal Father! look on the face of thy Christ. Behold this thy beloved Son, trembling, agonizing, and sweating blood.

But, my Jesus! in this garden there are no executioners to scourge thee, nor thorns, nor nails to torture thee: what, then, extracts so much blood from thee?

Ah, I understand this! It was not the foresight of thy future sufferings that then afflicted thee so grievously; for to these pains thou didst spontaneously offer thyself.

It was the sight of our sins, of my sins. These were the cruel press which forced so much blood from thy sacred veins.

Hence it was not the executioner, nor the nails, nor the thorns, but my sins which made thee so sorrowful in the garden.

Had I been guilty of fewer sins, thou wouldst have suffered less.

Behold! then the return I have made for thy love in dying for me. I have added to thy great sufferings.

My beloved Lord! I repent for having offended thee. I am sorry for my sins.

Oh, through the bitter agony which thou

didst suffer in the garden, give me a portion of that abhorrence which thou didst then feel for my sins.

I believe in God the Father etc. Glory be to the Father etc. Our Father etc. O Sacrament most holy, etc. The first decade of the sorrowful rosary.

II. Jesus Being Scourged.

My sweet Saviour! I see thee covered with wounds.

I behold thy beautiful countenance, but, O my God! it no longer wears its comely appearance. It is disfigured with blood, bruises and shameful spittings.

From the sole of thy foot to the top of thy head, there is no soundness in thee.

But, O my God! the more I see thee thus disfigured, the more lovely and beautiful dost thou appear to me.

For what are these disfigurements that I behold, but signs of that love which thou dost bear towards me?

Who, save thou, O my Lord! has endured forme such cruel scourging and loss of blood?

Give me, then, the grace to love thee, who was thus wounded and torn for me.

The second decade of the sorrowful rosary.

III. Jesus Crowned with thorns.

O sinful thoughts of men! you pierced the sacred head of my Redeemer.

Yes, my Jesus! our criminal consent to sin has formed thy thorny crown.

O my afflicted Saviour! O king of the world! to what do I see thee reduced?

I behold thee a king of mockery and sorrow. I see thee the laughing-stock of all Jerusalem.

From thy wounded head, streams of blood flow down upon thy face and breast.

Not content with having left no sound spot on thy body, thy enemies continue to torment thee with fresh cruelties and insults.

But, O my God! how great was thy patience amidst those unspeakable sufferings!

“Who when he was reviled did not revile; when he suffered, he threatened not; but delivered himself to him that judged him unjustly?”

Thou, O Jesus! wast willing to be crowned with thorns to obtain for us a crown of glory in heaven.

O assist us that we may never lose this crown by committing sin.

The third decade of the sorrowful rosary.

IV. Jesus Carrying His Cross.

My Jesus! since God had burdened thee with all the sins of mankind, my sins, alas!

have added to the weight of the cross thou didst carry to Calvary.

How heavy was this cross, that caused thee to fall thrice beneath its weight!

O cross! O sweet and noble tree! thou art my salvation.

If Christ had not carried thee to Mount Calvary, what would have become of me?

O Lord! give me the grace to follow thee on the way of the cross.

The fourth decade of the sorrowful rosary.

V. Jesus Dying on the Cross.

O Saviour of the world, O my Jesus! behold to what thy love for men has at length reduced thee!

O what was it that nailed thy hands and feet to the wood of the cross, but the love thou didst bear to us sinners!

By the pain of thy pierced hands, thou hast been willing to pay the penalty due to all the sins of touch that men have committed.

By the pain of thy sacred feet, thou hast been willing to pay for all the steps by which we went astray.

O my crucified Love! with thy pierced hands give me thy benediction.

Nail this ungrateful heart of mine to thy feet, that I may no more depart from thee, but ever remain steadfastly fixed in thy love.

The fifth decade of the sorrowful rosary.

Salutation of the Sacred Limbs of Jesus.

Hail, tender Limbs of my Lord Jesus Christ! tormented with manifold pain for our salvation.

Hail, thou adorable Head! crowned for us with thorns, and stricken with the reed.

Hail, most worshipful Face! for us spit upon and smitten.

Hail, most gentle Eyes of our Saviour! for us suffused with tears.

Hail, sacred Mouth! filled for us with vinegar and gall.

Hail, most noble Ears! pierced for us with reproach and contumely.

Hail, venerable Hands and Arms! stretched out for us upon the cross.

Hail, divine Breast! disquieted for us and mangled.

Hail, adorable Knees! so often bent in prayer for us, now crushed and out of joint.

Hail, worshipful Feet! pierced for us with the nails.

Hail, glorious Side! opened for us with the soldier's lance.

Hail, noble Body of my Jesus! for us hanged on the cross, torn and wounded, dead and buried.

Hail, Sacred Heart! broken for us on the cross.

Hail, thrice-holy Soul of Jesus! sorrowful for us even unto death.

Hail, most precious Blood! flowing so lavishly from the wounds of Jesus.

Hail, adorable Wounds of my Saviour! tokens of his love and price of our redemption, inflicted on Jesus in his passion, and now radiant as stars in the highest heaven.

Oh! write my name in these thy wounds, good Jesus! and hide me therein from the face of the tempter.

By the many wounds and merits of all thy sacred limbs, vouchsafe to my soul at its departure hence that innocence which thou hast acquired for thy Church by their anguish and pain.

Praise of the Works and Sufferings of Christ.

O Jesus! praised be that laying-aside of thy majesty, in which thou didst take the form of a poor servant.

Praised be the misery which thou didst endure for thirty-three years, that thou mightest bring us to the inheritance of eternal bliss.

Praised be all the works, the distress and

sweat of thy pilgrimage, through which thou hast healed our anxieties and sicknesses.

Praised be the poverty, the watchings and the works of penance, by which thou art become to us a father of mercy.

Praised be each and every drop of thy precious and rosy blood, by which thou hast redeemed and sanctified the human soul.

Praised be the precious wounds of thy holy hands and feet, by which thou hast secured and appropriated us to thyself.

Praised be thy side that was pierced, out of which flowed water and blood for the washing away of our sins.

Praised be thy divine heart, sweeter than honey, which thy strong love caused to break in death.

Praised be the pure flesh of thy most worthy manhood, in which thou becamest our brother and mediator.

Praised be the precious pledge of thy most noble soul, by which thou didst redeem us from the snares of perdition.

Praised be the bitterness of thine ignominious death, to which the strength of thy love compelled thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Prayers in Honor of Each Pain of Christ.

O my Jesus! by that humiliation which thou didst practice in washing the feet of thy disciples, I pray thee to bestow upon me the grace of true humility, so that I may humble myself to all, especially to such as treat me with contempt.

My Jesus! by that sorrow which thou didst endure in the Garden sufficient as it was to cause thy death, I pray thee to deliver me from the sorrow of eternal death.

My Jesus! by that horror which thou didst have of my sins, in that same Garden of Olives, give me a true sorrow for all the offences which I have committed against thee.

My Jesus! by that pain which thou didst experience at seeing thyself betrayed by Judas with a kiss, give me the grace to be faithful to thee until death.

My Jesus! by that pain which thou didst feel at seeing thyself bound like a culprit, to be taken before the judges, I pray thee to bind me to thyself by the sweet chains of holy love, that so I may nevermore see myself separated from thee, my only Good.

My Jesus! by all those insults, buffetings, and spittings which thou didst suffer in the

house of Caiphas, give me strength to endure in peace, for love of thee, all the affronts which I shall meet with from men.

My Jesus! by that ridicule which thou didst receive from Herod in being treated as a fool, give me the grace to suffer with patience all that men shall say of me, when treating me as base, senseless, or wicked.

My Jesus! by that outrage which thou didst receive from the Jews when Barrabas was preferred to thee, give me the grace to suffer with patience the humiliation of seeing myself less esteemed than others.

My Jesus! by that pain which thou didst endure in thy most holy body when thou wast so cruelly scourged, give me the grace to suffer with patience all the pains of my sicknesses, and especially those of my death.

My Jesus! by that pain which thou didst suffer in thy most sacred head when it was crowned with thorns, give me the grace never to consent to thoughts that may displease thee.

My Jesus! by that act of thine whereby thou didst accept the death of the cross to which Pilate condemned thee, give me the grace to accept with resignation my death, together with all the pains that shall accompany it.

My Jesus! by the pain which thou didst

suffer in carrying the cross on the journey to Calvary, give me the grace to accept with patience all my crosses in this life.

My Jesus! by that pain which thou didst suffer in having the nails driven through thy hands and feet, I pray thee to nail my will to thy feet, so that I may will nothing save that which thou dost desire.

My Jesus! by the affliction which thou didst suffer in having gall given thee to drink, give me the grace not to offend thee by intemperance in eating and drinking.

My Jesus! by that pain which thou didst experience upon the cross in taking leave of thy holy Mother, deliver me from an inordinate love for my relatives, or any other creature, so that my heart may be wholly and always thine.

My Jesus! by that desolation which thou didst suffer at thy death in seeing thyself abandoned by the Eternal Father, give me the grace to suffer all my desolations with patience, and without ever losing confidence in thy goodness.

My Jesus! by those three hours of affliction and agony which thou didst suffer when dying on the cross, give me the grace to suffer with resignation, for love of thee, the pains of my last agony.

My Jesus! by that great sorrow which

thou didst feel when thy most holy soul separated itself from thy sacred body, give me the grace to breathe forth my soul, at the hour of my death, whilst making an act of perfect love, that so I may go to love thee in heaven with all my strength, and for all eternity.

Litany of the Passion.

Lord, have mery on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven,*)

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Jesus, prostrate in the Garden of Olives
before thy Father, and charged with the
sins of the whole world,

Jesus, overwhelmed with sadness, reduced
to agony and submerged in a sea of
sorrow,

Jesus, who from every part of thy body
didst sweat blood abundantly,

*) Have mercy on us.

Jesus, betrayed by a traitor-apostle and sold
at a low price, like a slave,*)

Jesus, giving a loving kiss to the traitor
Judas,

Jesus, dragged by a rope through the streets
of Jerusalem, and overwhelmed with
curses,

Jesus, unjustly accused and condemned,

Jesus, overwhelmed with insults, spat upon
and buffeted,

Jesus, clothed in a robe of ignominy and
treated as a madman in Herod's court,

Jesus, whose flesh was torn with scourges
and whose blood flowed plentifully,

Jesus, crowned with sharp thorns,

Jesus, treated as a mock king,

Jesus, placed on a parallel with Barrabas
who was preferred to thee,

Jesus, given over to thine enemies by
Pilate,

Jesus, exhausted with sufferings and bending
under the weight of the cross,

Jesus, fastened to the cross between two
malefactors,

Jesus, man of sorrows,

Jesus, obedient unto death, even the death
of the cross,

Jesus, filled with mercy towards those who
offered thee gall and vinegar,

*) Have mercy on us.

Jesus, praying for thy executioners, and
pleading for them with thy Father, *)

Jesus, for our redemption sacrificing thine
honor and life,

Jesus, expiring on the cross out of love for us,

Be merciful unto us and pardon us, O Lord!

Be merciful unto us and hear us, O Lord!

From all evil, **)

From all sin,

From a bad death,

From everlasting damnation,

By thine agony and bloody sweat,

By thy cruel scourging,

By thy crown of thorns,

By thy cross and sufferings,

By thy sacred thirst and dereliction,

By thy five wounds,

By thy death,

By thy resurrection,

At the day of judgment,

We sinners beseech thee, to hear us.

That by thy passion thou wouldst make
known to us the enormity of sin, the
cause of thy sufferings, †)

That by the remembrance of thy sorrows and
sufferings, we may be enabled patiently
to bear trials, adversities and sickness,

*) Have mercy on us. **) O Lord! deliver us.

†) We beseech thee to hear us.

That in our afflictions, sadness and tribulations, we may look to thee for patience,*)
That without murmuring, we may receive,
from thy hands, humiliations, scorn, outrage and persecution,
That following thy example, we may patiently bear with false accusations and unjust judgments,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to make us share in the fruits of thy cross,
That by virtue of thy cross we may triumph over the devil, the world, and the flesh,
That we may be purified from all sin in thy blood,
That we may daily take up our cross and follow thee,
That we may frequently and lovingly remember thy passion,
That calling to mind, that thou didst die for us, we may love thee with our whole heart, and live for thee alone,
That at the hour of our death thou wilt vouchsafe to strengthen us by thy cross and death,
That by thy cross, thou wilt vouchsafe to bring us to eternal glory,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord!

*) We beseech thee to hear us.

Lamb of God, etc.

Graciously hear us, O Lord!

Lamb of God, etc.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!

LET US PRAY.

O Lord Jesus Christ! who to redeem the world, didst vouchsafe to be born amongst men, to be circumcised, to be rejected and persecuted by the Jews, to be betrayed by the traitor, Judas, with a kiss, and as a lamb, gentle and innocent, to be bound with cords and dragged in scorn before the tribunals of Annas, Caiphas, Pilate, and Herod; who didst suffer thyself to be accused by false witnesses, to be torn by the scourge and overwhelmed with opprobrium; to be spit upon, to be crowned with thorns, buffeted, struck with a reed, blindfolded, stripped of thy garments, to be nailed to the cross and raised on it between two thieves; to be given gall and vinegar to drink, and to be pierced with a lance; do thou, O Lord! by these thy most sacred pains which I, though unworthy, call to mind, and by thy holy cross and death, save me from the pains of hell and vouchsafe to bring me whither thou didst bring the good thief who was crucified with thee, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God forever and ever. Amen.

Conclusion.

O my dear Jesus! I have meditated during this hour on thy passion and death; let me never forget what thou hast suffered for me.

Let me hate sin which has caused thee so much suffering.

Let me imitate thee and patiently bear all the sufferings and trials of this life.

Hear the prayers which I have offered to thee in honor of thy passion, in behalf of myself and those who are in any way connected with me.

Grant that, through thy sufferings, our sins may be forgiven, our souls may be strengthened, and paradise opened to all.

I close this devotion by addressing thee, O crucified Saviour! in the holy Eucharist, saying from the depths of my heart and with the greatest reverence:

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most blessed Sacrament!

Hymn.

Soul of Christ! sanctify me;

Body of Christ! save me;

Blood of Christ! inebriate me;

Water from the side of Christ! wash me;

Passion of Christ! strengthen me;

O Good Jesus! hear me;
Within thy wounds hide me;
Permit me not to be separated from thee;
From the wicked enemy defend me;
In the hour of my death call me;
And bid me come to thee,
That with thy Saints I may praise thee
For ever and ever. Amen.

*Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



The Cross and the Holy Wounds of Christ.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the holy wounds which Christ has received for us.

Come, let us adore the holy cross on which he has redeemed mankind.

Hail! ye glorious signs of the divine love; ye precious wounds which our Lord has borne on his bruised body.

And thou, O holy cross! be saluted a thousand times. I devoutly kiss thee; I lovingly embrace thee.

O Jesus, my crucified Love! receive my humble thanks for thy cross and holy wounds.

I praise thee and humbly adore, in the most holy Sacrament, the hands and feet which have been pierced for us, and the sacred side which has been opened for us.

O come, all ye creatures! for whom our good Jesus has shed his precious blood, and let us in union with all the Angels and Saints lovingly sing to him:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O my dear Lord and Saviour! I prostrate myself before thy tabernacle, and in profound humility adore thy sacred body and blood here really and truly present.

I believe that it is the same body which was fastened to the cross, and the same blood which thou didst shed for the redemption of mankind.

Thy sacred body still bears the marks of thy cruel passion; they are the signs of thy love and mercy for us sinners.

O holy wounds! be praised and adored. To you we owe our redemption.

Alas! how many have no share in this redemption? For millions the precious blood of Christ has been shed in vain.

Christ received his sacred wounds for all and died for all—but behold the ingratitude of men!

Cruel nails were driven through the sacred hands and feet of the Redeemer; his side was opened; his body was treated like that of the greatest malefactor.

Man has no thanks for the patience with which thou, O Lord! hast suffered all this for the redemption of the world.

This same world continues to heap insults upon thee. Thy most sacred body in the blessed Sacrament is yet the object of hatred; and even those who should know thee better and who pretend to be devoted to thy holy service, make themselves guilty of all kinds of irreverences towards thy august presence in this Sacrament of Love.

O Jesus! forgive us. O Jesus! have mercy on us.

O heavenly Father! look graciously down upon the sacred face and the holy wounds of thy beloved Son, which cry to thee for mercy.

Behold! how thy Jesus is continually praying for us.

Hear his prayers, and listen to my humble supplications, and grant that all poor sinners may find refuge and salvation in the cross and the holy wounds of our Redeemer.

Hymn.

Hail, holy wounds of Jesus! hail,
Sweet pledges of the saving rood,
Whence flow the streams that never fail,
The purple streams of his dear blood.

Brighter than brightest stars ye show,
Than sweetest rose your scent more rare;
No Indian gem may match your glow,
No honey's taste with your's compare.

Portals ye are to that dear home
Wherein our weary souls may hide,
Whereto no angry foe can come:
The heart of Jesus crucified.

What countless stripes our Jesus bore,
All naked left in Pilate's hall,
What copious floods of purple gore
Through rents in his torn garments fall!

His beauteous brow, oh, shame and grief!
By the sharp thorny crown is riven;
Through hands and feet without relief,
The cruel nails are rudely driven.

But when for our poor sake's he died,
A willing priest, by love subdued,
The soldier's lance transfix'd his side,
Forth flowed the water and the blood.

In full atonement of our guilt,
Careless of self, the Saviour trod —
Even till his heart's best blood was spilt —
The wine-press of the wrath of God.

Come, bathe you in that healing flood,
All ye who mourn, by sin opprest;
Your only hope is Jesus' blood,
His sacred heart your only rest.

All praise to him, the eternal Son,
At God's right hand enthroned above,
Whose blood our full redemption won,
Whose spirit seals the gift of love.

Praises of the Cross.

Let our most beautiful praise magnify the
victory of the great king of the cross.

On the cross was conquered the empire
of death.

On the cross was made void the hand-
writing of the sin that was of old.

On the cross was sacrificed the Lamb for
the flock.

By the cross is the world brought back
into God's favor; it was in Adam sold by a
tree and by a tree is now redeemed.

By a tree we were made slaves; by the
tree of the cross we are now made freedmen.

Here was fulfilled the prophecy foretold in David's truthful words: "God hath reigned from the tree."

O cross! thou tree of life, thou bearest the life and ransom of the world.

Thou art the balance whereon the body of the Lord was placed; and thereby hell lost its prey.

Thou art the antidote that cures the sting of the serpent's wound.

O mighty cross! thou drawest the whole world to thyself, and with thy two arms embracest all mankind.

O lofty cross! thou penetratest into the depths below, and raisest to heaven the captives thou loosest.

By thee, the Lamb did rescue his sheep from the jaws of the wolf.

On thee, the Lord washed our wounds with his own blood.

O sweet and noble tree! how vigorous is thy growth, when on thy branches hang fruits so rare!

Thy fresh fragrance restores the dead to life. He that shelters beneath thy shade, rests sweetly.

Planted near the running waters, thou art lovely in thy verdure, and blossoms ever fresh bloom on each fair branch.

Between thine arms hangs the pendant

vine, whence wine most sweet flows in a ruddy stream.

O cross! thou art the divine sceptre of the king!

O cross! thou art the sacred armour of my life; the strength of them that wage war; for it is our confidence in thee that puts our enemies to flight.

O cross! consecrated by the body of Christ, and adorned by its members as with pearls.

O admirable cross! O desirable cross! O good cross! O cross brighter than all the stars! O star which shineth throughout the world; thou the world's glory; our true hope and joy; the standard of salvation; our protection in dangers, save us; help us; strengthen us; shield us!

O Lamb of the sovereign Father! that by thy cross takest away the sins of the world, grant that we may be able to comprehend the measure of the cross.

On the cross, thou, O Christ! didst slay original sin.

By thy holy cross, cleanse us from our guilty stains; have pity on our human frailty, and grant pardon to those that have fallen.

To the Crucified Saviour.

O Jesus Christ, my Redeemer, through thee alone, through thy holy cross, do I expect salvation.

Through thy death upon the cross, I have received the forgiveness of my sins.

I, therefore, embrace thy holy cross as the sign of my election.

Thou, O Jesus! didst die for me upon the cross, and thus didst open the way to heaven.

To thy cross, O Lord! I take my refuge. Thy cross I will never leave.

I believe in thee, O my crucified Love!

I hope in thee, O my crucified Saviour!

I love thee, O my crucified Redeemer!

I call upon thee, O my crucified Jesus!

Have mercy on me for the sake of thy bitter passion and death.

O Jesus! thy cross and thy holy wounds are my only hope. Into thy sacred wounds I recommend my soul and my body.

O painful wounds of my Saviour! at the sight of you my heart is filled with compassion.

Cruel nails! which wounded and transfixed thy sacred hands and feet, O Jesus!

Unmerciful lance! piercing and laying open thy divine heart, O Jesus!

O most loving Redeemer! What are these wounds on thy sacred body?

They are signs of the cruelty committed against the Son of God by those who owe him all adoration, love, and gratitude.

They are yet more the tokens of thy love, O Jesus! for the sinful world, which thou hast redeemed by these holy wounds.

O Jesus! I am written in thy hands and engraven in thy heart.

Thy wounds, O my Jesus! are no more my terror, but my refreshment and sweetest consolation.

I cannot doubt thy ineffable love, the infinite extent of which I behold in thy sacred wounds.

O most consoling wounds! the streams of graces gushing from you fill me with delight.

All the treasures of heaven are enclosed in thy wounds, O Jesus! who should not find consolation in them?

The effusions of thy love, the precious balsam of salvation issue from them. Who should not approach them?

O Jesus! with loving confidence I hasten to draw from these sources of love whatever I need for soul and body.

Prayer in Honor of the Five Sacred Wounds.

I thank thee, O Lord Jesus! for the painful wound of thy left foot, from which flowed the washing away of our sins. In it I sink and hide all the sins I have committed.

I thank thee, O Lord Jesus Christ! for the painful wound of thy right foot, from which the fountain of peace flowed to us. In it I sink and bury all my desires, that they may be purified and remain unspotted by any earthly stain.

I thank thee, O Lord Jesus Christ! for the painful wound of thy left hand, from which the well of grace flowed to us. In it I enclose all my spiritual and bodily ills, that, in union with thy suffering, they may become sweet to me, and by patience may become of good odor before God.

I thank thee, O Lord Jesus Christ! for the painful wound of thy right hand, from which the medicine of the soul was poured forth. In it I hide all the negligences and omissions of which I have been guilty in my virtuous exercises, that they may be atoned for by thy zealous works.

I thank thee, O Lord Jesus Christ! for the healing wound of thy sweetest heart, from which living water and blood, and the

riches of all good flowed to us. I place myself into this wound, and therein unite all my imperfect love to thy divine love, that so it may be made perfect. Amen.

Seven Offerings of the Precious Blood of Christ.

First Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my Saviour and my God, for my dear mother, the holy Catholic Church, that her boundaries may be extended, and that she may be exalted among the nations of the earth; for the safety and well-being of her visible head, the Pope, our spiritual father; for the Cardinals, Bishops and Pastors of souls, and for all the ministers of thy sanctuary.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Second Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my Saviour and my God, for the peace and quietness of all Catholic kings and princes, for the humiliation of

the enemies of the holy Catholic faith, and for the welfare of all Christian people.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Third Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my Saviour and my God, for the conversion of unbelievers, the extirpation of heresy, and the repentance of all sinners, that they may return to thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Fourth Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my Saviour and my God, for all my relations, friends and enemies; for all the sick and sorrowful, and for all those for whom thou knowest that I ought to pray, as well as for those for whom thou, O God! wouldst have me pray.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Fifth Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my Saviour and my God, for all those, who are this day departing from this world, that thou wouldst free them from everlasting punishment, and speedily admit them to the mansions of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Sixth Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my God and my Saviour, for all those who love and value this priceless treasure, and unite with me in this adoration and worship; also for those who endeavor to extend this devotion.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Seventh Offering.

Eternal Father! I offer thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus Christ, thy well-beloved Son, my God and my Saviour, for all my spiritual and temporal wants, and for the poor souls in purgatory, particularly

for those who were devout to the precious blood of our Saviour, and to the sorrows of most holy Mary, our dear Mother.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Blessing and thanksgiving be to Jesus who, with his blood, hath redeemed us.

Glory be to the blood of Jesus, now and forever, and throughout all ages. Amen.

Hymn.

Sing my tongue the Saviour's glory;
Tell his triumph far and wide;
Tell aloud the famous story
Of his body crucified;
How upon the cross a victim,
Languishing in death, he died.

Eating of the tree forbidden,
Man had sunk in Satan's snare,
When our pitying Creator
Did this second tree prepare;
Destined many ages later
That first evil to repair.

Such the order God appointed
When for sin he would atone;
To the serpent thus opposing
Schemes yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring,
Whence the fatal wound had come.

And when at length the fulness
Of the sacred time drew nigh,
Then the Son, the world's Creator,
Left his Father's throne on high;
From a Virgin's womb appearing,
Clothed in our mortality.

All within a lowly manger,
Lo! a tender babe he lies;
See his gentle Virgin-Mother,
Lull to sleep his infant cries!
While the limbs of God incarnate
Round with swathing bands she ties.

Thus did Christ to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain;
Then of his free choice he goeth
To a death of bitter pain;
And as a lamb upon the altar
Of the cross for us is slain.

Lo! with gall his thirst he quenches.
See the thorn upon his brow!
Nails his tender flesh are rending;
See his side is opened now!
Whence to cleanse the whole creation
Streams of blood and water flow.

Lofty tree! bend down thy branches
To embrace thy sacred load:
O release the native tension
Of that all too rigid wood;
Gently, gently, bear the members
Of the dying King and God.

Tree which solely was found worthy
The world's great victim to sustain;
Harbor from the raging tempest;
Ark that saved the world again;
Tree with sacred blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

Blessing, honor everlasting,
To the immortal Deity;
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Equal praises ever be;
Glory through the earth and heaven
To Trinity in Unity.

Litany of the Sacred Wounds of Christ.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven, *)
 God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
 God, the Holy Ghost,
 Holy Trinity, one God,
 Jesus, who wast laid upon the cross, the
 altar of thy bloody sacrifice,
 Jesus, whose sacred limbs were cruelly
 distorted upon the cross,
 Jesus, whose sacred hands and feet were
 pierced with painful nails, and fastened
 to the cross with heavy strokes of the
 hammer,
 Jesus, who didst suffer the distortion of
 thy bones, the rending of thy sinews, and
 the opening of thy veins with wonderful
 patience,
 Jesus, who from thy wounds didst pour
 forth so much blood for the salvation of
 the world,
 Jesus, from whose wounds flowed forth
 four streams of blood, like the four rivers
 of the earthly paradise, to water and
 purify the whole earth,
 Jesus, whose tormenting pains of the wounds
 in thy hands and feet were increased
 above all measure, by the erection of the
 cross,
 Jesus, who for three hours didst hang on

*) Have mercy on us.

the cross in these wounds, under excruciating pains,*)

Jesus, who in the pains of thy wounds didst die upon the cross,

Jesus, whose sacred side was opened with the lance by a soldier,

Jesus, from whose wounded heart gushed forth a stream of water and blood,

Jesus, whose sacred wounds were kissed and venerated with loving devotion by thy sorrowing Mother,

Jesus, who in the resurrection didst preserve and adorn thy wounds with glory and splendor,

Jesus, who after the resurrection didst show thy glorified wounds to thy disciples for their consolation and joy,

Jesus, who didst permit the incredulous Thomas to lay his hands and fingers into thy sacred wounds,

Jesus, who didst carry thy wounds into heaven to the throne of thy Father,

Jesus, who didst preserve thy sacred wounds in the most blessed Sacrament for our consolation,

Jesus, from whose sacred wounds flows upon us the abundance of grace and heavenly sweetness,

*) Have mercy on us.

Jesus, in whose wounds we find sweetest
 refreshment and secure rest,*)
 Jesus, whose sacred wounds strengthen us
 against all temptations,
 Jesus, through whose wounds we shall enter
 into heavenly bliss,
 Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
 the world,
 Spare us, O Lord!
 Lamb of God! etc.
 Graciously hear us, O Lord!
 Lamb of God! etc.
 Have mercy on us, O Lord!

LET US PRAY.

O most loving Saviour! who in the great
 Mystery of the Altar, dost present thy
 sacred wounds to thy heavenly Father, to
 obtain grace, mercy and reconciliation for
 us, I beseech thee most earnestly, let the
 torments thou didst suffer when the cruel nails
 pierced thy hands and feet, and fastened
 them to the cross, be conducive to my
 eternal salvation, that I may praise thy
 goodness and mercy, in thy heavenly king-
 dom for all eternity. Amen.

*) Have mercy on us.

Conclusion.

O Jesus, my God and Saviour! during this hour of adoration, I have called to mind thy unspeakable love to man, of which thy holy cross and thy sacred wounds are the glorious pledges.

I now close this devotion with the fervent petition, that thou wouldst pour the treasures of thy holy wounds upon myself, my friends, and upon all those for whom I am bound to pray.

O Jesus! through the splendor of thy wounds, enlighten my faith; through the precious balsam of thy wounds, strengthen my hope; and through the flames of thy heart, enkindle my love.

Let thy sacred wounds, and thy holy cross be our consolation in our miseries; protection in danger, and refreshment in affliction. That through the infinite merits and the abundant graces of thy holy wounds and thy cross we may obtain life everlasting.

My concluding prayer be to thee, O Jesus, our God in the tabernacle:

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

Close veiled in that sweet Sacrament,
 Our Jesus' heart, our treasure lies,
 Love's priceless, dearest testament
 Is shrouded in that mystic guise.
 Our Jesus left his realms of light,
 On wings of love to earth he's flown,
 To dwell with us 'tis his delight,
 He makes our hearts his dearest throne.
 O wounded heart! how sweet 'twould be,
 If we would die for love of thee!

Love is not loved! O Angels weep;
 Ye virgins chaste! breathe bitter sighs,
 O earth be clothed in mourning deep,
 Withdraw your light ye radiant skies.
 For all our soul's dear Spouse hath died,
 For all his heart with love doth burn,
 Yet this meek Saviour men deride,
 And for his love make no return.
 O wounded heart! how sweet 'twould be,
 If we would die for love of thee!

That heart for us could do no more,
 In anguish deep it sighed and bled;
 A cruel spear pierced through its core,
 For us his last life's blood was shed;
 That spear, O Jesus! pierced thy heart,
 That we within its depths might flee,

O wound our own with love's sweet dart,
Let us expire for love of thee!
O wounded heart! how sweet 'twould be,
If we would die for love of thee!

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer:

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Eucharistic Way of the Cross.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us with profound reverence adore Jesus Christ our Lord.

Who, as a memorial of his passion, is ever present in the most holy Sacrament.

Come, let us render eternal thanksgiving to our loving Saviour who has shed his precious blood, and traveled for us the way to Calvary, laden with the cross.

Come, let us devoutly adore, in the most holy Sacrament, the body which he has given for us and the blood which he has shed for us.

Let us with all the Angels and Saints follow in spirit his bloody footsteps; and

mindful that he who has suffered for us is our Lord and God, with great humility join them in their unceasing:

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O my God! behold me here at thy feet preparing to begin the holy way of the cross.

I recall to mind, O good Jesus! that thou didst walk this way for our sins, and that they have been the cause of thy bitter sufferings and death.

Accept then, O Lord! this my devotion in satisfaction for all my offences, as well as for those of the whole world.

Regard not, O heavenly Father! our ingratitude and our sins, but look upon this thy Son, our Saviour, who hath rendered thee full satisfaction for them.

For his sake, forgive us, and receive us again as thy children who have been washed in the precious blood of thy Son, which he shed for us on the way to Calvary.

O Jesus! I will now accompany thee on thy bloody journey, with love and gratitude for thy infinite goodness.

Assist me, O Lord! in my devotion, and
let me gain thereby, for myself and the poor
souls, all the indulgences attached thereunto.

Hymn.

Forth comes the standard of the King;
All hail, thou mystery adored!
Hail Cross! on which the Life himself
Died, and by death our life restored.

On which our Saviour's holy side,
Rent open with a cruel spear,
Of blood and water pour'd a stream
To wash us from defilement clear.

O sacred wood! in thee fulfilled
Was holy David's truthful lay;
Which told the world that from a tree
The Lord should all the nations sway.

Most royally empurpled o'er,
How beauteously thy stem doth shine!
How glorious was its lot to touch
Those limbs so holy and divine!

Thrice blest, upon whose arms outstretch'd
The Saviour of the world reclined;
Balance sublime! upon whose beam
Was weighed the ransom of mankind.

Hail Cross! thou only hope of men,
Hail, on this holy passion-day!
To saints increase the grace they have;
From sinners purge their guilt away.

Salvation's spring, blest Trinity!
Be praise to thee through earth and skies:
Thou through the cross the victory
Doth give; oh, also give the prize!

First Station.

Jesus is Condemned to the Death of the Cross.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus, the righteous Judge of the living and the dead, was condemned without cause and without a fair trial, by the high-priests and people as well as by Pontius Pilate to a most cruel and ignominious death. Had they known that this same Jesus would, at the end of time, come again upon the clouds with great power and majesty, to judge the world, they would have fallen on their knees to adore him with fear and trembling, and to pray for a merciful judgment. Jesus, however, remained silent and

submitted to the unjust sentence, in order that I might not be confounded before his judgment seat, on account of my sins, and condemned to eternal torments.

O divine Saviour! More profoundly than in the presence of Pontius Pilate, dost thou conceal thy majesty in the most holy Sacrament. Here thou art present in the same splendor of that glory which will one day cause the sun to fade away and the earth to tremble. Most humbly I adore thee. To save me from eternal damnation, thou hast done thy utmost in this Sacrament of Love. Thy own body and blood thou givest me now and in the hour of my death, as a pledge of eternal life. For this I thank thee. May all praise and glory and gratitude be given to thee, now and forever, O just and mighty Judge in the blessed Eucharist!

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Second Station.

Jesus Carries His Cross.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus foresaw the dreadful sufferings and shameful outrages, to which he would be subjected on the cross; nevertheless he eagerly stretched out his hands towards the cross, embraced it and kissed it, because it was the means, according to his Father's will, whereby sinners should be saved. Stronger than death is the love of his sacred heart.

O divine Saviour! before thou didst accept this cross made for thee by human malice, thy own excessive love prepared for thee another cross. Thou didst foresee that an awful flood of insults would overwhelm thee in the Sacrament of thy Love, and thy dwelling in the holy tabernacle would give occasion to a constant renewal of the sorrowful scene of Good Friday; nevertheless thou didst institute this most holy Sacrament with a great desire, and it was thy wish to bear this heavy cross, for the love of the faithful, to the end of time. Most profoundly I adore thy divine love and fortitude.

Grant me, I beseech thee, the grace to know and to love thee more and more in the blessed Eucharist.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Third Station.

Jesus Falls the First Time beneath the Cross.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee!

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O Jesus! Almighty God! The heavens narrate thy glory; thou reignest above the Cherubim; the world is in thy hand like a dewdrop! But now thou dost conceal thy power and fallest to the ground under the weight of the cross, while sinners dare to place their feet upon thy neck. In this manner dost thou desire to make atonement for my pride and disobedience.

O divine Saviour! In the sacred Host thou reignest with infinite power. From thy throne in the blessed Sacrament thou dost support and govern the world, as well as guide the destiny of man. But thou dost hide thy majesty and power under an appearance of weakness and inactivity, abandoning thyself to the will of thy servants, and submitting even to the satanical fury of impious men, in order that I might be able to approach thee without fear, to learn the lesson of true humility and to arrive at eternal glory. Jesus, meek and humble of heart, have mercy on us!

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Fourth Station.

Jesus Meets His Sorrowful Mother.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O Mary, queen of creation! most beautiful of the works of God! Like thy divine Son, thou didst most carefully conceal thy dignity, but thou wast most anxious to share publicly his deep humiliation and bitter sufferings. Whose sorrow can be compared with thine? Not content to suffer with Jesus in spirit, it was thy wish to follow him in person along the entire way of the cross.

O Sorrowful Mother! thou knowest and lovest thy Son Jesus here in the blessed Eucharist, as on the way of the cross, and thy eyes always rest upon his holy tabernacle. It is thy most ardent desire that he be known and loved by all in the most holy Sacrament, and thou dost cherish with special affection those who frequently visit and devoutly adore him here in his destitution and obscurity. Obtain for me, I beseech thee, the favor that I may love to dwell here before the tabernacle, and to spread most earnestly the devotion to the blessed Sacrament.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Fifth Station.

Simon of Cyrene Helps Jesus to Carry His Cross.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus, the divine cross-bearer, is exhausted and finds his burden almost unbearable. He staggers and stumbles under the weight of the cross. His agonized countenance is covered with blood, filth and perspiration. Fearing, lest he might die upon the way and thus escape the cruel crucifixion, his persecutors compel a pagan to assist him in bearing the cross. He, whom a host of Angels was willing to render service, was so despised that not a man was ready to come to his assistance.

Let us reflect how painful and burdensome must be the cross of contempt, neglect and forgetfulness, which Jesus has borne so many centuries in the Sacrament of his Love! True, the blessed spirits hover around him continually in holy adoration, but since

he offers himself here as man for man, it is his most longing desire that men should testify their love by visiting him frequently and thus making his heavy cross more bearable. O my God! I am heartily sorry for all coldness and neglect in thy holy service.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Sixth Station.

Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

The holy face of our Lord, the eternal beauty of which ravishes the Angels, is covered with spittle and perspiration; that splendid mirror of his divine Majesty is horribly disfigured with filth and blood.

Not to Angels, however, but to Veronica is granted the blessed privilege of wiping this holy face. The defilement caused by man's depravity shall be atoned for by human compassion.

Thy holy face, O divine Saviour! in the sacred Host is the center and most perfect expression of all created and eternal beauty; and so, even now, when the sacred species are sometimes insultingly trampled under the feet of the impious, or outraged by the sacrilegious communion of the unworthy;—while the blessed spirits offer thee their adoration,—it is thy earnest wish that reparation and atonement to thy sacred heart be made by men. Thou hast complained to another Veronica, the Blessed Margaret Mary Alacoque, of the horrible insults that are heaped upon thee in the most holy Sacrament; thou desirest that atonement and reparation be rendered thy most sacred heart; thou hast even condescended to designate the manner of this atonement. Most willingly, my dear Lord! will I render thee this service, so that I may be found worthy to behold thee, face to face, for all eternity.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Seventh Station.

Jesus Falls the Second Time.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O Jesus! for whom the nations have longed and sighed; to whom the prophets have cried out: "O that thou wouldst rend the heavens and wouldst come down;" and for whom the angels sang: "Lift up your gates, O ye princes! and the king of glory shall enter in." All the princes and people should have led thee with shouts of joy, with pomp and splendor to the Mount of Sion; but now thou art ignominiously cast out of the city, led by a procession of mockery and derision, and fallest under the weight of the cross beneath the gates.

O Lord! in the sacred Mystery of the Altar we truly possess thee, the Desired of

all nations. Thou hast the right to demand here the most respectful homage of all princes and people; but, instead, thou hast been cast out of thousands of temples by heretics, and, even now, the churches wherein thou dost dwell are lonely and deserted throughout the day, because thou art banished from the hearts and minds of so many Christians; yea, thy sworn enemies commit the outrage of dragging thee from thy poor, solitary tabernacle, of trampling upon thee and throwing thee in the mire. I am most heartily sorry for all coldness and indifference towards thee in the blessed Eucharist.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Eighth Station.

Jesus Comforts the Women of Jerusalem.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O merciful Jesus! since thou didst even admonish these devoted and compassionate women to do penance, how much more reason have we to excite ourselves to continual sorrow and repentance on account of the multitude and gravity of our sins!

O my God, hidden in the Sacrament of Love! I am heartily sorry for all sins which have ever been committed by myself and others, against this holy Mystery; — for all blasphemies and irreverences; for the neglect of attending Mass on Sundays and Holydays of obligation; for all want of respect and the thoughtlessness of men while passing before thy holy temples; for every careless bending of the knee before thy tabernacle; for all unworthy communions and sacrilegious outrages, offered to thy sacred Host. Merciful Jesus! have mercy on us poor sinners.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Ninth Station.

Jesus Falls the Third Time.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O Jesus, almighty and eternal God! under thy feet the earth shall tremble, the mountains shall bend and the hills be scattered, but now on the way of sorrows thou fallest to the ground the third time. Thou art completely exhausted and yet they beat thee most unmercifully. So much suffering did Christ endure, that we poor sinners might rise again from our fallen state.

O dear Jesus! towards the end of time when wickedness shall reign supreme and the Anti-Christ shall make his appearance in the world, the most abominable crimes will be committed against thy divine Majesty, but even then thou wilt remain in the blessed Sacrament to comfort the faithful. Since we are unable to ward off these insults, we pray for the grace that we may now love thee with all our power.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Tenth Station.

Jesus is Stripped of His Garments.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory! thou art clothed with light and beauty, as with a garment. Thou dost impart to the sun his brilliant rays; thou dost clothe with beauty the flowers of the field and the birds of the air. Thou hast deserved to be adorned with the most precious jewels of the world, but now thou art most shamefully stripped of thy garments and exposed in thy scarlet dress of blood, like Joseph's coat, steeped in the blood of the ram.

O Jesus! in the sacred Host thou dost appear robbed of all external beauty and thou art satisfied with those adornments, with which the love of the faithful supplies

thee. Thou hast deserved that all the gold and precious stones and splendid jewels of the earth, with all the most beautiful productions of the fine arts be used for adorning thy tabernacles and decorating thy churches; instead, however, the world builds palaces for itself, while thy sacred ministers go begging laboriously to erect in thy honor the plainest habitation; yea! the world has even despoiled thee in a most sacrilegious manner of thy vestments and the treasures of thy churches. For this reason we are resolved, O King of Glory! always to love the beauty of thy house, and to defend the rights of the Church, that we may be admitted to the kingdom of everlasting glory.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Eleventh Station.

Jesus is Nailed to the Cross.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus the eternal High-priest now ascends the altar of the cross. With outstretched arms and elevated hands, in the attitude of the true priest praying for the people, he is nailed to the cross. For all the sins committed in the body and in the soul, he makes a sacrificial offering of the most intense bodily sufferings and mental anguish.

O divine Saviour! Thou eternal priest according to the order of Melchisedech! This same sacrifice of the cross is daily renewed by thee in the holy Mass on thousands of altars throughout the world. Here, in this sacred mystery, thou art crucified again, and thou dost obtain for us, by thy merits, more graces, in a single instant, than all creatures by their combined effort can accomplish; here thou dost exhibit the same infinite love for thy heavenly Father, and the same charity towards all mankind; here thou dost practice the same wonderful humility and heroic obedience, until the end of time; here the

land-mark, the limit of thy eternal and almighty love has been reached. Would that our hearts were filled with the beautiful virtues of thy sacred heart!

O Mary! thou didst most perfectly compassionate Jesus, during the painful crucifixion; obtain for us the grace, that we may understand the infinite value of the holy sacrifice of the Mass and never fail to assist at it with proper attention and devotion.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Twelfth Station.

The Death of Jesus.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus dies on the cross. The wicked world has, by the death of the Saviour of mankind and the Creator of the universe,

consummated the mystery of the most malicious depravity; on the other hand, Jesus has consummated the mystery of the greatest love by the redemption of the world. He certainly deserved that all the redeemed should bitterly bewail their sins, and hastening in crowds to the foot of the cross, adore him with compunction of heart and deepest gratitude. He has truly merited that all should be ready to die, or at least to live in the future for love of him alone. And yet, besides the sorrowful Mother, only a few faithful souls attended the sacrifice of the cross.

O divine Redeemer! Eternal High-priest! In the holy sacrifice of the Mass thou dost renew the same offering and accomplish the most astounding miracles. Is it not meet and proper that all nations should daily assemble at this sacrifice of infinite merit, to adore thee, to bless thee, and to cry out to thee with reverence: holy God! almighty God! eternal God! have mercy on us! And yet the holy sacrifice of the Mass is sadly and strangely forgotten and neglected by the faithful, and only a few devout souls attend on ordinary week-days. O Jesus! infinitely great, yet poorly honored; loving eternally, yet loved so little, have mercy on us!

O Mary! obtain for us the grace, that we may thoroughly appreciate the holy sacrifice of the Mass.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Thirteenth Station.

**Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross and
Placed in the Arms of His Mother.**

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

O Mary, Mother of Sorrows! How much hast thou loved! How much hast thou suffered! Mary's heart was wounded by the lance, that pierced the side of Jesus, and when she received in her arms the lacerated body of her divine Son, her sufferings were intense and indescribably great. If at the death of Jesus even the distant planets, the

rugged rocks and all nature mourned, and the dead of all centuries came out of their graves, who can describe the sorrow of Mary, his blessed Mother? In these, thy bitter sufferings, dear Mother! we were born again to life eternal. Thy name shall be indelibly imprinted upon my heart, and I shall remember thy great love as long as I live.

O Mary, Mother of Sorrows! Obtain for us the grace, always to receive the sacred body of our Lord, in holy communion, with the most worthy preparation and in the proper disposition.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Fourteenth Station.

Jesus is Laid in the Sepulchre.

V. We adore thee, O Christ! and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus, the God-Man, the Lord and Maker of life is laid as a rigid and motionless corpse in the grave, but yet worthy of the most profound adoration, while his soul is still active in works of external charity, descending into Limbo, to comfort and rescue the souls of the just.

O divine Redeemer! In the most august Sacrament of the Altar thou hast retained the quiet, motionless condition of the sacred body in the sepulchre. Amidst these quiet and solitary surroundings, however, thou dost continue to present to thy heavenly Father, in our name, the most sublime and effective offerings of respect, gratitude, atonement, and prayer, and here thou wilt watch over us and defend us to the end of time. Therefore, should thy holy temple be our dearest dwelling-place day and night. Full of faith and confidence, we will come to thee with all our sorrows, trials, and difficulties, and ask thee for thy blessing upon all our labors. Here lies the secret of our success, If thou art with us, O Lord! who can prevail against us! Without thee, we can do nothing; with thee, we can accomplish everything. On thy altar lies concealed the horn of plenty and of power.

O Mary, thou blessed Mother of Christ! comforter of the poor souls in purgatory!

obtain for us the grace, henceforth to live, to labor, to suffer and to die for Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar. He is our God and our All; he is our eternal reward.

V. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

R. All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

V. Crucified Lord Jesus, have mercy on us!

R. And help the suffering souls in purgatory.

Sorrowful Mother, pray for us!

Conclusion.

Divine Saviour! graciously accept this holy devotion whereby I have venerated thy sacred passion.

Grant me pardon for my sins, the cause of thy bitter sufferings and ignominious death.

Impart to me the infinite graces thou hast merited for me on the cross.

Keep me in thy love which thy holy death has obtained for me.

I ask thee to grant the same grace to all for whom I have prayed during this hour.

May thy holy passion and death lead us

all to life everlasting, and may the blessed Sacrament, the memorial of thy bitter passion, be adored forever and ever.

May it always preserve in our souls the fruits of our redemption.

Hymn.

All ye who seek a sure relief
In trouble or distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress:

Our Lord who gave himself for us
Upon the cross to die,
Unfolds to us his sacred heart;
Oh, to that heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly he invites,
Ye hear his words so blest:
"All ye that labor come to me,
And I will give you rest."

O Jesus! joy of Saints on high,
Thou hope of sinners here;
Attracted by those loving words,
To thee I lift my prayer.

Wash thou my wounds in that dear blood,
Which forth from thee did flow;
New grace, new hope inspire anew,
And better life bestow.

Praise him who with the Father sits
Enthroned upon the skies;
Whose blood redeems our souls from guilt,
Whose spirit sanctifies.

*Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Easter Tide.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

THE Lord hath truly risen, Alleluia!

Come, let us adore him with joyful hearts, Alleluia!

Let us adore our Lord in the blessed Sacrament.

For it is he who, for our sakes, has triumphed over sin and grave. Alleluia!

Come, let us adore and praise the Lord for his goodness and mercy.

Let us, with his glorious Mother and all the Saints, joyfully sing to our risen Redeemer:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! Thanksgiving be to thee, O Lord! who hast buried our sins, and opened heaven for us.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

Hail, thou festive, ever memorable day, whereon hell is conquered and heaven is won by Christ.

The woods with their leaves, the meadows with their flowers, light, firmament, earth, and sea give justly praise to the God that defeats the laws of death, and rises above the grave.

But what do I see? Whilst all nature and entire heaven is rejoicing and singing never-ending Alleluias, millions of men take no part in the universal joy.

They have no gratitude for the God, who has freed them from the bonds of sin; no praise for the conqueror of death.

They do not believe in his resurrection; they deny his divinity; ridicule his humanity; and have insults only for the continued presence of the God-Man in the blessed Sacrament.

O Saviour of mankind! have mercy on these unfortunate creatures of thine. Remember that thou didst suffer and die for them; therefore, raise them to life on this day of thy triumph.

Enlighten their blindness; let the glorious Easter-sun penetrate and warm their cold hearts, and lead them back to thy true fold.

Thou, O my dear Jesus! hast shed thy precious blood for us poor sinners; therefore, forgive us our sins, and let us share in the glory, joy, and happiness of thy resurrection.

Hymn.

Bring, all ye dear-bought nations, bring
Your richest praises to your King.

That spotless Lamb, who more than due
Paid for his sheep, and those sheep you;

That guiltless Son, who wrought your peace,
And made his Father's anger cease.

Life and death together fought,
Each to a strange extreme were brought.

Life died, but soon revived again,
And even death by it was slain.

Say, happy Magdalen! oh say,
What didst thou see there by the way?

I saw the tomb of my dear Lord;
I saw himself, and him adored.

I saw the napkin and the sheet,
That bound his head and wrapt his feet.

I heard the Angels witness bear,
"Jesus is risen; he is not here:

Go, tell his followers, they shall see
Thine and their hope in Galilee."

We, Lord! with faithful heart and cheerful
voice,

On this thy glorious rising day rejoice.

O thou, whose conquering power o'ercame
the grave,

By thy victorious grace us sinners save.

The Mystery of Easter.

O Jesus, Saviour of the world! Loving
Creator and Redeemer! Only begotten Son
of God the Father!

Seeing the human race sunk in misery,
thou didst become man, that thou mightest
rescue man.

Nor wouldst thou be content to be born;
but being born in the flesh, in the same
wouldst thou suffer death.

Thou, the author of life and of all creation,
wast buried in the tomb, treading the path
of death, to give us salvation.

The gloomy bonds of hell were broken;
the abyss shook with fear, as the light
shone upon its brink.

The brightness of Christ put darkness to flight, and made to fall the thick veils of everlasting night.

But, redeem thy promise, I beseech thee, merciful King! this is the third day: arise, my buried Jesus!

It is not meet, that thy body lie in the lowly tomb, or that a sepulchral stone should keep imprisoned the ransom of the world.

Throw off thy shrowds, I pray thee. Leave thy winding-sheet. Thou art our all, and all else, without thee, is nothing.

Show us once more thy face, that all ages may see the light. Bring back the day which fled when thou didst die.

But thou hast done all this, O loving Conqueror, by returning to our world. Death lies defeated, and its rights are gone.

The greedy monster, whose huge throat had swallowed all mankind, is now thy prey, O God!

Hell, now trembling, vomits forth the victims it had made, and the Lamb tears the sheep from the jaws of the wolf.

Hail, then, thou day of days! Happy day of Jesus' victory! Day worthy of ceaseless joy!

To-day the immortal and heavenly bridegroom rose from the dead.

This is the day privileged from the very

beginning of the world: the day enriched with the resurrection of Christ.

Let us, then, all rejoice and sing a glorious Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Tell us, Mary!

Tell us, O Mary! what sawest thou, when standing under the cross of Christ?

I saw my Jesus stripped, and raised on the cross by the hands of sinners.

Tell us, O Mary! what sawest thou, when looking at the cross of Christ?

His head crowned with thorns, his face disfigured with spittle and blows, his hands pierced, and his side wounded by a spear.

Tell us, Mary! what did thy Jesus, when hanging on the cross?

He commended himself to his Father; he bowed down his head, and gave up his spirit.

Tell us, Mary! what didst thou after losing Jesus?

I kept close to his weeping Mother, and returned with her to the house. I prostrated myself on the ground, and compassionated both Son and Mother.

Tell us, Mary! what didst thou after losing Jesus?

I redoubled my tears, prepared my ointment, and visited the tomb.

Tell us, Mary! what did happen to thee at the tomb?

I weeped and prayed. Then an Angel appeared to me and said: Weep not, Mary! Christ is not here, he is risen. He shall go before you into Galilee.

Tell us, Mary! what thou didst see after the Angel hath spoken to thee?

I saw the winding-sheet and clothes of the Lord. I saw the glory of him, that had risen. I saw himself, my beloved one. I heard his voice, and my heart was glad. Alleluia, Alleluia!

O Mary, happy Mary! pray for us to Jesus: obtain the forgiveness of our sins and draw his mercy upon us.

Old and New Prayers of the Church.

This is the day which the Lord hath made.
Let us be glad and rejoice therein.

The Lord hath truly risen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

The Angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and coming rolled back the stone of the sepulchre and sat upon it.

And he saith to the women: Fear not for I know that you seek the Crucified; he is risen, he is not here. Come, and see the place where the Lord was laid.

And the countenance of the Lord, when he rose, was as lightning, and his raiment was as snow, so that the guards were terrified with fear of him, and became as men struck dead.

O God! who on this day, by thy only begotten Son's victory over death, didst open for us a passage to eternity, grant that our prayers, which your preventing grace inspires, may, by thy help, become effectual.

Purge out, O Lord! in us the old leaven, that we may be new paste, as we are unleavened: for Christ our pasch is sacrificed.

Therefore, let us feast not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Let us sing hymns of praise and joy on this most holy feast. Let us bless the Lord; for the Lord is risen.

Didymus, having heard that Jesus had risen, was incredulous. Therefore, the Lord said to him: see, Thomas! see my side; see my feet; see my hands. Put in thy finger hither, and be not faithless but believing.

As soon as Thomas saw Jesus' side, and feet, and hands, he said: O my Lord and my God! Thou art truly my God!

But Jesus said: blessed are they that

have not seen and have firmly believed. They shall have eternal life.

Let us then sincerely believe that Jesus hath risen.

Indeed Jesus is risen, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Let us give the Lord most humble, devout, and due thanks for his resurrection.

The whole world was going headlong to the abyss; but the power and wisdom of God softened the eyes of his mercy.

The world despaired of a remedy; but God the Father sent his only Son to them that had no hope.

We were restored to our former dignity by Jesus, whose resurrection now gladdens us.

He, the Restorer of mankind, rose again, free from the dead; he carried his sheep, on his shoulders, back to heaven.

Peace is made between angels and men. The heavenly ranks are filled up. Praise, eternal praise is due to our triumphant God.

Let the voice of Mother-Church blend in harmony with that of heaven; let the faithful sing now, without ceasing, their Alleluia.

A triumph has been won over the power of death: let us rejoice in it.

Peace on earth to all men; and jubilee among all the saints. Alleluia.

O eternal King! graciously receive the hymns we devoutly sing to thee.

Thou sittest at the right hand of the Father.

Universal Conqueror! thou didst vanquish death and enter into the joys of heaven.

O mercy of Christ! how great, how sublime, how beautiful, how sweet, how tender art thou!

Praise, honor, and glory be to thee, that didst lighten our heavy weight of old.

Purchased by the blood of the infinitely merciful Lamb, the Church glitters with the ruby flowers of her redemption.

He, who by his mighty power washed away our sins, loads us with precious gifts.

Bewildered in my admiration of this day's wonders, I am unworthy to proclaim its great mysteries.

Son of David! Child of the tribe of Juda! Thou didst rise in glory, a lion in strength.

Thou was seen on earth as a gentle lamb.

It was thou, that, in the beginning, didst create the world.

Thou hast ascended to the kingdom above, and there thou mercifully rewardest the just with the rewards of everlasting joy.

Say, Satan! thou wicked spirit! what now hath thy craft profited thee?

The victory of Christ has bound thee fast in fetters of fire.

O ye tribes and nations, be astounded! Who hath heard of miracles like these?

That death should so conquer death? That criminals should receive favors like unto this?

Therefore, O Jesus! merciful King! forgive us our sins, loosen our fetters, and grant that thy elect may rise with thee.

To the Risen Saviour in the Blessed Sacrament.

O Lord Jesus Christ! the magnificence of thy works shines so brightly, that we are compelled to give glory to thy name everywhere and at all times.

We believed in thee, when thou didst show thyself a weak babe in the crib of Bethlehem; there was a mysterious power that attracted us, and with the Angels we adored thee, wrapt in thy humble swathing bands.

When we saw thee hanging on the cross, outraged and blasphemed by a whole people, we still acknowledged thee to be our king, and said to thee with the good thief: Remember us, O Lord! when thou shalt come into thy kingdom.

But now that thou hast triumphed over death and art risen gloriously from the tomb; now that the whole earth resounds with thy praise, and the tidings of thy resurrection fill all nations with gladness, as fresh as though thy triumph were but of yesterday; who should refuse to confess thy divinity, adore thy mysteries, and cry out with thy disciple: my Lord and my God!

Though my eyes see thee not; though my hands cannot touch thy sacred wounds, yet do I most firmly believe thee to be my Lord and my God.

Thou hast said: Happy they that have not seen and have believed: of these happy believers I would be one, O Jesus!

I confess that thou hast verily risen, the Son of God, and the Son of man.

I believe also that thou art the living bread come down from heaven to give life to the world, and that I am really kneeling in thy holy presence.

When thou didst visit thy Apostles on the day of thy resurrection, thou saidst to them: It is I; fear not!

The same words, thou speakest to my soul at this moment; thou biddest me fear not at the sight of thy majesty in the tabernacle, and mine own misery and unworthiness.

The soul of Magdalen was melting within her, when she was at thy tomb and heard the sound of thy voice; and throwing herself at thy feet she could say nothing, but call thee *Master*.

And I, dear Jesus! my Master! I who not only hear thy voice for a moment, but kneel in thy very presence for hours, nay, receive thee into my heart in holy communion, what do I say to thee?

The disciples of Emmaus had but a short conversation with thee, and they said to each other: Was not our heart burning within us, whilst he spoke in the way?

And thou, my heart, why art thou not consumed with love for thy risen Saviour, who is so near to thee?

O risen Jesus! thou didst take Magdalen's love; thou didst encourage that of thy disciples: deign to inspire me with the same love.

I belonged to thee, O Jesus! because I was redeemed by thee: I am thine now because thou hast restored life to me by thy resurrection, and because of thy sacramental presence amongst us, and by thy coming to me in holy communion, thou hast made me a partaker in all the glory of thy victory over death.

O Jesus! let this most holy Sacrament be

to me a pledge of my own future resurrection,
and of my eternal and perfect union with
thee in heaven.

Hymn.

Woeful Mary! cease from sighing,
This is not a time for gloom;
No more sorrow, no more crying,
As in Simon's supper-room;
'Tis a time for voices raising
Shouts of triumph and of praising;
Let the Alleluias ring.

Mary! smile in thankful gladness,
Let thy brow be sweet and bright;
Ended is the time of sadness,
Shine a new and radiant light;
And the chains of men are broken;
Let the Alleluias ring.

Triumph, Mary! from the prison
Of the grave, in which he lay,
Comes the victor newly risen,
Pain and anguish gone for aye;
Dying thou didst once bewail him,
Now in Easter-glory hail him;
Let the Alleluias ring.

Mary! take thy fill of gazing,
See how bright the look he wears;
See he liveth — joy amazing —
See the five dear wounds he bears,
Jewels meet for adorning
On this new and glorious morning;
Let the Alleluias ring.

Happy Mary! rapture burning,
Thrills thy pulses in this hour;
Seeing thus thy light returning,
Knowing death has lost its power;
No more grief and sad complaining,
Love and joy forever reigning;
Let the Alleluias ring.

Anthem to the Blessed Virgin.

Rejoice, O Queen of heaven! Alleluia.
For he whom thou deservest to bear,
Alleluia.

Hath risen as he said, Alleluia.

Pray to God for us, Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary!
Alleluia.

R. For the Lord hath risen indeed,
Alleluia.

LET US PRAY.

O God! who by the resurrection of thy
Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, hath been

pleased to fill the world with joy, grant, we beseech thee, that by the Virgin Mary, his Mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Conclusion.

The celebration of thy resurrection, O Lord! has greatly consoled me.

Let me be ever mindful of it, and draw therefrom strength and comfort in moments of trial and suffering.

At such moments, I will remember my own future resurrection, and henceforth live a life that will merit for me a glorious rising on the day of judgment.

How much didst thou have to suffer, O my Lord! before thou couldst enter into thy glory?

Everlasting thanksgiving be to thee, for all thou hast done for me; assist me to do a great deal for thee, so as to be made a partaker of thy glory and happiness.

I ask thee also for the same grace for all those for whom I have offered the prayers of this hour, especially for N. N.

Graciously receive my humble petitions and hear them.

I close this devotion by uniting myself

with the Angels, who lie prostrate before this most holy Sacrament.

With them, I exclaim from my heart:

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

O Jesus! who for love of me,
Upon the cross hung, in disgrace;
How gladly would I die for thee,
And haste to thy embrace.

Thine own pure flesh and precious blood,
To nourish me, thou hast given,
That I, e'en here, O highest Good!
May taste the joys of heaven.

Shall I not, then, with joy give thee
My life, my soul, my love,
That I may reign eternally,
In bliss, with thee above?

Henceforth the object of my life
To suffer for thy sake shall be,
And neither pain nor bitter strife,
Shall from thy love e'er sever me.

And not less ardent, Virgin pure!
Shall be my filial love for thee,
Should I be worthy to secure
This grace, what happiness for me!

Through Jesus' wounds, O Mother dear!
Thy help I now implore,
That I may, having conquered here,
Rejoice with thee forever more.

*Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph, if outside of the Octave.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Rogation Days.

Prayers of Petition.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us approach the throne of Jesus Christ, the omnipotent God and the Father of all mankind.

Come, let us adore his majesty, power, and goodness in most profound reverence.

Let us implore his blessing for our true welfare, and present to him our humble petitions for his help in our wants and needs.

He has said: ask and you shall receive; knock and it shall be opened unto you. Let us, therefore, soften his heart by imploring his mercy, that he may pour out upon us his graces and benedictions.

Come, let us fall on our knees before him, and render him eternal praise, honor, love, and thanksgiving.

Let us sing to him with all the Angels and Saints of heaven:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O my Jesus! I acknowledge thy unspeakable kindness, whereby thou hast found a means to abide forever with the children of men, in the most blessed Sacrament.

Day and night thou art ready to impart the treasures of thy grace to all those who come to thee with confidence.

Thou hast erected thy throne of mercy also in our midst, and art ever ready to receive all who approach thee.

Alas! thy infinite goodness is not known; and the great mystery of thy love is dishonored and abused.

Countless numbers of men never come to thee, and never ask thee for anything; others do pray, but their heart is far from thee.

O Jesus! in the bitterness of my heart, I throw myself at thy feet and beg for pardon,

grace, and mercy for myself, for this country, and for all mankind.

Spare the blind world, and do not punish us according to our guilt.

Do thou, O true Light! illuminate the darkness of those who do not love thee, and whose hearts are far from thee.

Come to the assistance of thy faithful, and help thy Church in all her dangers.

O divine Saviour! should my heart not be filled with consolation, when I consider that the Father has given thee all power, and that thou wilt refresh all those, who come to thee.

Behold, then, I come to pray for all. Lord, hear my prayer!

Hymn.

Fret not, poor soul! while doubt and fear
Disturb thy heart;

The pitying Angels, who can see
How vain thy wild regret must be
Say, "trust and rest."

Plan not, nor scheme — but calmly wait;
His choice is best:

While blind and erring is thy sight,
His wisdom sees and judges right;
So trust and rest.

Strive not, nor struggle; thy poor might
 Can never rest;
 The meanest thing to serve thy will;
 All power is his alone; be still
 And trust and rest.

Desire not; self-love is strong
 Within thy breast;
 And yet, he loves thee better still,
 So let him do his loving will
 And trust and rest.

What dost thou fear? His wisdom reigns
 Supreme confessed:
 His power is infinite; his love
 Thy deepest, fondest dreams above:
 So trust and rest.

For the Church.

O holy Church! which Christ Jesus, according to his infallible promise, has built upon a rock, thou art the blissful paradise of the Lord, planted by his own hand, and bedewed with his precious blood.

But thou, O most holy and adorable Sacrament of the Altar! art the tree of life in the centre of this paradise; thy fruit is eternal life and supernatural strength for the sanctification of the Church.

O Jesus Christ! I adore thee on the altar as my God, in whom I believe; my Saviour, in whom I hope; my sovereign Good, whom I love; my Lord, to whom I pay the homage of my heart; the divine Teacher, whose Gospel I profess; the Light of the world, whom I thank for the grace of the true faith.

O Jesus, thou invisible and supreme head of the Church! preserve this holy faith in all her children.

Look down, in thy mercy, upon thy servant N. (here mention the Pope's name) whom thou hast appointed to preside over thy Church; and grant that both, by word and example, he may edify all those who are under his charge; so that, with the flock entrusted to him, he arrive at length unto life everlasting.

Send thy Holy Spirit upon the bishops and the congregations committed unto them, and that they may truly please thee, pour forth upon them the continual dew of thy blessing.

Send, O Lord! zealous laborers into thy holy vineyard, that they may diligently cultivate and plant it.

Inspire thy priests with thy holy Spirit, and infuse into their souls those virtues and that ardor of zeal, which may merit for them a place with thy Apostles.

Defend, O Lord! thy faithful and thy entire Church, against all the attacks of the wicked enemy.

Behold! how the elect generation, thy kingly priesthood, and thy people whom thou hast made thine own, by the price of thy most precious blood, suffer much from the prince of darkness.

O Jesus! have mercy on them, preserve thy faithful in the profession of thy holy doctrine and in thy love, so that no illusion of heresy or unbelief may ever turn them from the path of truth, no menace alarm them, no flattering embarrass them, but that they, as the children of light, in all piety, may persevere therein till to the end.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

For the Conversion of Sinners and Unbelievers.

Great God! after the deluge, thou didst set the rainbow in the sky, as a token of thy clemency and mercy.

A yet greater sign of thy infinite goodness and love for thy creatures, is thy continued presence in the blessed Sacrament, wherein thou offerest thy pardon and grace to all.

How is it possible, that notwithstanding

this excess of thy love, there are so many ungrateful and sinful people on this earth?

O sweetest Jesus! suffer not the loss of those souls, whom thou hast redeemed by thy precious blood.

Behold! with the eyes of thy mercy, this family, this country, for which thou hast been pleased to be delivered into the hands of the wicked, and to suffer the torments of the cross.

O Jesus! in thy sacred blood soften those hardened hearts, which refuse to recognize thy love, and to turn away from sin.

Thou lovest the souls, for thou didst die for them all, that not one may be lost.

According to thy great mercy have, therefore, mercy on all those, who, on the broad road of destruction, hasten to eternal perdition.

Enlighten them that are sitting in the shadows of death, that they may know their shameful errors.

Dispose their weak and wavering wills, that they may prefer eternal salvation to temporal goods.

Blot out, O Lord! all wickedness, that sin prevail not among us, but let true piety and devotion, love of Christian virtues, and zeal for thy holy service reign in our midst.

Take care, O good Shepherd! that all straying sheep return to thy flock, that there may be but one fold and one shepherd, and that we may all profess and adore thee with one heart and one mouth.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

For Averting God's Punishment.

O Lord Jesus Christ! I adore thee most humbly, in the mystery of the holy Eucharist, as the only begotten Son of the Father, who appeared to Moses in the midst of a bush, which was burning, yet not consumed, and who did there disclose the design of delivering his people from the evils they were suffering.

Thou, O good Jesus! art our true Moses, our high-priest, our mediator, and our propitiation, for thou offerest thyself continuously, as an immaculate sacrifice, to appease the just anger of thy Father.

I, therefore, beg of thee, O Lord! present to thy heavenly Father in our behalf, all thy sacred wounds, the pains thou hast suffered, the cross on which thou hast died, the precious blood which thou hast shed for us.

I acknowledge the great and innumerable insults offered thee by men; but I also know thy clemency and mercy.

Moved by these, avert from our country all the punishments, we have so well deserved.

Preserve thy people from infertility of the earth; from want and famine; poverty and hunger; from pernicious tempests; from inundations and conflagrations; from noxious plagues and diseases; from pest, rebellion and war, and from every other evil.

O Jesus, spare us! O Jesus, graciously hear us! O Jesus, have mercy on us! that we, with grateful hearts, may spend this present life in the enjoyment of thy divine blessings, and in the use of thy gifts and benefits for thy greater honor and glory.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

For Peace and Unity.

O Lord Jesus Christ! as the dove brought the olive-branch of peace to Noah in the ark, so thou camest into this world to establish peace, and hast given and bequeathed thy peace to thy disciples.

Thy holy Sacrament, especially, is the bond which unites all in love and peace, and by which the faithful are made to be of one mind and one heart.

We eat of the same bread, and drink of

the same chalice; by thy precious blood, shed for us on the cross and offered daily in the holy sacrifice of Mass, heaven and earth are united.

Let, then, thy holy peace reign in all of us, that, united by the bonds of love, we may praise and serve thee in sweet tranquility.

Remove from thy inheritance all discord; all contention, confusion, and disharmony.

Suffer not that among thy people be found a person given up to quarrel, a man of dispute, who shall disturb unity and peace, but make love, joy, peace and patience, kindness and meekness, goodness and longanimity prevail among us, so that every one may know, that thou, O Jesus! the God of peace dwellest in our midst.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

For Obtaining all Blessings.

Jesus, my God in the most blessed Sacrament! I kneel before thy throne and implore thy holy blessing.

O God! bless me, a poor, destitute creature, that I may serve and adore thee with soul and body, and may be ever blessed in thee.

O God! bless this house which is consecrated to thy holy service, so that in it thy grace, honor, and glory may ever be exalted.

O God! bless thy children, who day and night appear before thy throne, and make them agreeable and pleasing to thee.

O God! from whose powerful hands flow all welfare, happiness, and benediction, bless this parish, and thy people therein, whom thou hast created, redeemed and sanctified.

O God! bless this country over which thy providence rules, and dispel from it everything that might disturb its peace and hinder its prosperity.

O God! through whom authority is rightly administered, laws are enacted, and judgement decreed, bless and assist with thy Holy Spirit, the President of these United States, that his administration may be conducted in righteousness, and be useful to thy people over whom he presides.

O God! bless and direct the deliberations of Congress, and shine forth in all the proceedings and laws framed for our government, so that they may tend to the promotion of national happiness.

O God! bless his Excellency, the governor of this state, the members of the Assembly, all judges, magistrates, and

other officers, that they may be enabled, by thy powerful protection, to discharge the duties of their respective stations with honesty and ability.

Bless, likewise, all our brethern and fellow-citizens, throughout the United States and the whole world, that all may be blessed in the knowledge, and sanctified in the observance of thy holy law, and after enjoying the blessings of this life, be admitted to those which are eternal.

O God, Father of light! from whom all good things come, bless us.

O God! who didst bless man when creating him, bless us.

O God! who didst give a great blessing to Noah after the deluge, bless us.

O God! who didst bless Abraham after his sacrifice, and didst promise a blessing through him to all nations, bless us.

O God! who didst bless Jacob through his father Isaac, and didst give him an abundance of the dew of heaven and the fatness of the earth, bless us.

O God! who hast been with Joseph in Egypt, and by thy blessing hast made him prosperous in all things, bless us.

O God! who through Moses, didst promise an universal blessing to thy people Israel,

if they would keep thy commandments, bless us.

O God! who through Josue, didst lead the Israelites into the land of promise, which was flowing with milk and honey, bless us.

O Jesus! thou blessed fruit of the Virginal Mother! bless us.

Thou, in whom the Father blessed us with all heavenly blessings, bless us.

Thou, whose blessing flows in streams over the entire Church, bless us.

Thou, who in the most blessed Sacrament, dost so often give us thy most efficacious blessing, bless, sanctify, and assist all those who call upon thee.

May, then, the blessing of the almighty God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost descend upon this place, upon the fruits of the earth, and remain always with us. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

Go to Jesus for His Blessing.

Souls of men! why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will you wander
From a love so true and deep?

Was there ever kinder shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet
As the Saviour, who would have us?
Come, and gather at his feet.

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea:
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgments given.

There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in his blood.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrow of the Head.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Litany of All Saints.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven,*)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary,**)
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,
St. John Baptist
St. Joseph,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Pray for us.

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,*)
 St. Peter,
 St. Paul,
 St. Andrew,
 St. James,
 St. John,
 St. Thomas.
 St. James,
 St. Philip,
 St. Bartholomew,
 St. Matthew,
 St. Simon,
 St. Thaddeus,
 St. Matthias,
 St. Barnabas,
 St. Luke,
 St. Mark,
 All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
 All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,
 All ye holy Innocents,
 St. Stephen,
 St. Lawrence,
 St. Vincent,
 SS. Fabian and Sebastian,
 SS. John and Paul,
 SS. Cosmas and Damian,
 SS. Gervase and Protase,
 All ye holy Martyrs,
 St. Sylvester,

*) Pray for us.

St. Gregory, *)
St. Ambrose,
St. Augustine,
St. Jerome,
St. Martin,
St. Nicholas,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
All ye holy Doctors,
St. Anthony,
St. Benedict,
St. Bernard,
St. Dominic,
St. Francis,
All ye holy Priests and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalen,
St. Agatha,
St. Lucy,
St. Agnes,
St. Cecilia,
St. Catherine,
St. Anastasia,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye holy men and women,
Make intercession for us.
Be merciful.
Spare us, O Lord!
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!

*) Pray for us.

From all evil,*)
 From all sin,
 From thy wrath,
 From a sudden and unlooked-for death,
 From the snares of the devil,
 From anger, hatred, and ill will,
 From the spirit of fornication,
 From war, famine, and pestilence,
 From lightning and tempest,
 From dangerous earthquakes,
 From everlasting death,
 Through the mystery of thy holy Incarnation,
 Through thy coming,
 Through thy nativity,
 Through thy baptism and holy fasting,
 Through thy cross and passion,
 Through thy death and burial,
 Through thy holy resurrection,
 Through thine admirable ascension,
 Through the coming of the Holy Ghost,
 the Paraclete,
 In the day of judgment,
 We sinners,
 Beseech thee, hear us.
 That thou wouldst spare us, **)
 That thou wouldst pardon us,
 That thou wouldst show us indulgence,
 That thou wouldst bring us to true penance,

*) O Lord ! deliver us.

**) We beseech thee, hear us.

That thou wouldst vouchsafe to govern and
preserve thy holy Church,*)
That that wouldst vouchsafe to preserve
our apostolic prelate, and all orders of
the Church, in holy religion,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to humble the
enemies of holy Church,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to give peace
and true concord to Christian kings and
princes,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant peace
and unity to all Christian people,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to confirm
and preserve us in thy holy service,
That thou wouldst lift up our minds to
heavenly desires,
That thou wouldst render eternal blessing
to all our benefactors,
That thou wouldst deliver our souls, and
the souls of our brethren, relations, and
benefactors from eternal damnation,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to give and
preserve the fruits of the earth,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant eternal
rest to all the faithful departed,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to
hear us,
Son of God,

*) We beseech thee, hear us.

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,

Spare us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Graciously hear us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Our Father. (secretly.)

PSALM 69.

O God! come to my assistance: O Lord!
make haste to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed
that seek my soul.

Let them be turned backward and blush
for shame that desire evils to me.

Let them be presently turned away blushing
for shame that say to me: 'Tis well, 'tis
well.

Let all that seek thee rejoice and be glad
in thee, and such as love thy salvation say
always: the Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor: O God! help
me.

Thou art my helper and my deliverer: O Lord! make no delay.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

V. Save thy servants.

R. Who hope in thee, O my God!

V. Be unto us, O Lord! a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Let not the enemy prevail against us.

R. Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

V. O Lord! deal not with us according to our sins.

R. Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

R. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord! for thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all those that do us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord! and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. Let them rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save thy servants, who hope in thee,
O my God!

V. Send them help, O Lord! from thy
sanctuary.

R. And defend them out of Sion.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God! whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our humble petitions; that we, and all thy servants who are bound by the chains of sin, may, by the compassion of thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Graciously hear, we beseech thee, O Lord! the prayers of thy supplicants, and forgive the sins of those who confess to thee; that, in thy bounty, thou mayest grant us both pardon and peace.

Show forth upon us, O Lord! in thy mercy, thy unspeakable loving kindness; that thou mayest both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishment which we deserve for them.

O God! who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy people making supplication

to thee, and turn away the scourges of thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Almighty, everlasting God! have mercy upon thy servant N., our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to thy clemency, into the way of salvation; that, by thy grace, he may both desire those things that are pleasing to thee, and perform them with all his strength.

O God! from whom all holy desires, all right counsels, and all just works do come, give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts being devoted to the keeping of thy commandments, and the fear of our enemies being taken away from us, we may pass our time, by thy protection, peacefully.

Inflame, O Lord! our reins and hearts with the fire of the Holy Ghost; that we may serve thee with a chaste body, and please thee with a clean heart.

O God! the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Prevent, we beseech thee, O Lord! our actions by thy inspirations, and further them with thy continual help; that every

prayer and work of our's may always begin from thee, and through thee be likewise ended.

Almighty, everlasting God! who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all whom thou foreknowest will be thine by faith and works: we humbly beseech thee, that they for whom we intend to pour forth our prayers, whether this present world still detains them in the flesh, or the world to come hath already received them stripped of their mortal bodies, may, by the grace of thy loving kindness, and by the intercession of all the Saints, obtain the remission of all their sins. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, one God with thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

V. May the almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen

Conclusion.

O Jesus in the blessed Sacrament! thou art the inexhaustible source of all graces.

From thee I expect the fulfillment of the

prayers, which I have offered during this hour.

O heavenly Father! graciously hear my petitions, and let thy blessing descend upon all those, in whose behalf they were presented to thee.

As thou didst spare the people of Israel, after Moses had rendered to thee the sacrifice of propitiation; so also let the sacrifice of thy divine Son, who offers himself on our altars, be a pledge of the granting of my humble prayer.

Mayest thou, O Jesus in the blessed Sacrament! be blessed forever and ever. Amen.

Hymn.

I rise from dreams of time,
From the shadows of this life,
From the tombs and places waste,
From an earth of sin and strife;
I rise from dreams of time,
And an Angel guides my feet,
To thy sacred altar throne,
Whereon thy heart doth beat.

A lone lamp quivers still,
And a wondrous silence reigns,
Only with voice low and mild
The Holy One complains;

Long have I waited here,
And though thou heed'st not me,
The heart of Mary's Son,
Beats ever on for thee.

In the womb of Maiden meek,
In the crib and on the tree,
Heart of undying love,
It lived, loved, broke for me;
While round me thunders peal,
Yet as then, behold me now,
By thy pierced and wounded hands,
By thy torn and bleeding brow.

O voice of the inward ear!
O voice of complaining love!
O thou, who art awful God,
To realms below and above.
Thou waitest and pleadest here,
And canst not from us part,
O veiled and wondrous Son!
O love of the sacred heart!

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Ascension of Our Lord.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore Christ, our Lord.

Let us adore him who has gloriously ascended into heaven.

Come, let us render our homage to Jesus, who sitteth on the throne of his Father, and is really and truly present in the blessed Sacrament.

It is truly just and meet to praise our Lord.

For he has redeemed us, and has now returned to heaven, to prepare a dwelling for us.

Come, let us give thanks to our Redeemer, and sing joyfully the song of the heavenly Spirits:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord, God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Jesus, our Creator and Brother! our eyes and hearts have followed thee, from thy first rising upon this world.

We have celebrated each of thy giant steps.

But our very seeing thee thus ever growing in beauty and brightness told us that thou must one day leave us, to go and take possession of the place that was alone worthy of thee.

The splendor that has been upon thee since thy resurrection, is not of this world.

Thou canst no longer abide among us.

Thou didst remain here below for these forty days, only for the purpose of consolidating thy work.

The earth that has been blessed with thy visible presence for three and thirty years, is now to be deprived of its privilege and joy.

We rejoice at thy triumph, as did thy blessed Mother, thy Apostles, and Disciples; but we are sad at the thought of losing thee — and thou wilt forgive us.

Thou wast our Emmanuel, our God with us: but, henceforth, we shall no longer be able to hear thee, nor see thee, nor touch thee, O Word of Life!

Still, dearest Jesus! we say to thee, with all our hearts: glory and love be to thee, for thou hast treated us with infinite love and mercy.

Thou didst not owe us anything; we were not worthy of a single look from thee; and yet thou camest down upon this sinful earth. Thou hast dwelt among us, thou hast paid our ransom by thy blood, thou hast re-established peace between God and man. It is, therefore, most just that thou shouldst return to him that sent thee.

It is only to be regretted, that the majority of men refused to share the blessings of thy life amongst us.

Thy precious blood has been shed in vain for many. Thy earthly labors and sufferings have profited nothing to millions. Thy heavenly kingdom, which thou didst open at thy ascension, will be obtained by but a few.

O Jesus! have mercy on thy poor creatures who are so ungrateful for what thou hast done for them, and who, on account of their blindness, will be excluded from thy heavenly glory.

Enlighten all by thy holy grace, that their eyes may be opened, and that they may see what is for their salvation.

Ascended to thy heavenly Father, thou, O good Jesus! hast not left us orphans. Thou art still amongst us in the blessed Sacrament. But, as did the Jews of old, many deny thy presence in our midst.

Forgive them, merciful God and Saviour! Forgive us all our coldness and tepidity, and help us that henceforth our love for thee may daily increase, and that we may, one day, be found worthy to praise and adore thee in heaven, whom we adore here on earth under the Eucharistic veil.

Hymn.

O thou, eternal King most high!
Who didst the world redeem;
And conquering death and hell, receive
A dignity supreme.

Thou, through the starry orbs, this day
Didst to thy throne ascend;
Thenceforth to reign in sovereign power,
And glory without end.

There seated in thy majesty,
To thee submissive bow
The heaven of heavens, the earth beneath;
The realms of hell below.

With trembling, there the Angels see
The changed estate of man;
The flesh which sinned by flesh redeemed,
Man in the Godhead reign.

There, waiting for thy faithful souls,
Be thou to us, O God!
Our joy of joys, while here we stay;
In heaven our great reward.

Old and New Prayers of the Church.

Sing to the Lord, who hath ascended
towards the East, above all the heavens.

God is ascended with jubilee, and the
Lord with the sound of trumpets.

Ye men of Galilee, why look ye wondering
up to heaven!

As they looked up, he was raised up and
a cloud received him into heaven.

As ye have seen him ascending into
heaven, so shall he come again.

O King of glory! Lord of Hosts! who
didst ascend in triumph above all the heav-
ens, leave us not orphans, but send upon
us the Holy Ghost, promised us by the
Father.

Grant, we beseech thee, O Almighty God!
that we, who believe that thy only Son, our
Redeemer, ascended into heaven, may also
dwell there in desire.

Only begotten Son of God! who having conquered death, didst pass from earth to heaven, who, as son of man, art seated in great glory on thy throne, receiving praise from the whole angelic host, give that we, who in the jubilant devotion of our faith celebrate thine ascension to the Father, may not be fettered by the chains of sin to the love of this world; and that the aim of our hearts may unceasingly be directed to the heaven into which thou wast received.

To-day, our Saviour, after assuming our human nature, returned to the throne of the Godhead.

To-day he offered to his Father that same nature, which he had previously offered to the endurance of his passion.

He exalted in heaven the humanity, that he hath humbled in Limbo.

He well deserved to see glory, who had seen the tomb.

To-day he returned to the Father, though he hath not been here on earth without possessing all the power of the Father.

To-day he ascended into heaven, though he hath not lost the adoration of the Angels, when he descended upon our world.

One with the Father, he so entered into heaven as the new man, he that was not new to God.

The powers of heaven trembled when they witnessed thine ascension, O Christ! and said to each other in fear: "Who is this King of glory?"

This is God, the Word made flesh, who put sin to death upon the cross — the God mighty in power.

This is he that rose from the tomb and destroyed death, and now comes, by a glorious ascension, to the Father — the Lord mighty in war.

The heavenly principalities were amazed at thy coming, O Lord! and cried unto each other with tremulous voice: "Lift up, lift up your gates, O ye princes! and the King of glory shall enter."

The Cherubim of heaven were singing a new canticle, and saying in admiration: It is the King of glory, the Saviour and Deliverer of mankind. Open, open, and let him in.

O how grand is the glory that is this day conferred on the Son of God!

The fruit of our earth is this day exalted above all the thrones of the heavenly court.

Like Moses, he enters the tabernacle, and people flock to see the grandeur of the mystery; the men of Galilee stand looking up to the clouds that received him out of their sight.

Like Jacob, he passed over the Jordan, enduring suffering of wondrous avail to us; — and the staff he used was the cross.

He ascended into heaven with two troops: — of angels and of the souls set free from Limbo — and ladden with treasures.

When Elias was taken up from earth, he gave his two-fold spirit and his mantle to Eliseus: when Jesus ascended into heaven, he gave to his servants the talents of his graces.

Let us, therefore, ask the almighty Father, through the name of his Son our Saviour, that he grant us admission into a spiritual life of grace, the gift of eternal happiness, and an ascension into the mansion of bliss.

He surely will hear us now that we praise him, who went in search of us when we were lost.

He will assist us that are now his people, who abandoned us not when we were aliens.

He will be with us now that we know him, for he was not absent from us even when we knew him not.

He will not suffer us to be orphans now that we are devoted to him, for he has vouchsafed to make us his children when we were his enemies.

He will grant us what we ask, for he has promised to send us the Holy Ghost.

O Lord Jesus Christ! who didst bow down the heads of the lofty clouds when thou humbly camest to live among men; and who in the same body wherein, for our sake, thou didst suffer death from the wicked, didst ascend above the heaven of heavens and receive the praises of Angels: graciously hear our prayers and mercifully grant, that being freed from sin, we may follow thee in desire to the region whither thou hast ascended in thy glorified humanity; that thus we may one day see thee in thy majesty. Amen.

PSALM 46.

Clap your hands all ye nations; shout unto God with the voice of joy.

For the Lord is most high, he is terrible; he is a great king of all the earth.

He hath subdued the people under us; and the nations under our feet.

He hath chosen for us his inheritance: the beauty of Jacob which he hath loved.

God is ascended with jubilee; and the Lord with the sound of the trumpet.

Sing praises to our God, sing ye, sing praises to our King, sing ye.

For God is the king of all the earth: sing ye wisely.

God shall reign over the nations: God sitteth on his holy throne.

The princes of the people are gathered together with the God of Abraham: for the strong gods of the earth are exceedingly exalted.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

The Ascension and the Blessed Sacrament.

Thou hast ascended into heaven, O Jesus! thou hast returned to thy heavenly Father and hast left this world.

But, O good Jesus! thou art still with us; thou art yet among us in the blessed Sacrament.

How thankful must we, thy poor creatures, be to thee, O Lord! for this excess of thy love.

How sad it would have been to live on earth, after thy ascension, if we had not the holy Eucharist!

Now we need not to envy the Apostles and the faithful, who had the happiness to be in thy company during thy earthly life.

We enjoy the same privilege; nay, a greater one. We are more closely united to thee in the Sacrament of Love, than

those who lived with thee nineteen hundred years ago.

Thou art always with us. Day and night, we find thee in the tabernacle.

Thou even becomest our food, and deignest to enter into our hearts, whenever we so desire.

But, O dear Jesus! how is all this possible! In heaven thou reignest over the whole universe. Angels and Saints lay prostrate at thy feet. Thou art their God. Everything is subject to thee.

Here, in the tabernacle, thou art known to but a few; neglected even by thy friends; insulted by many; ignored by the greater majority of thy favored people.

O Jesus! were it not for thy boundless love for us, we could never account for thy presence amongst us.

May, therefore, also our hearts burn with love for thee.

Henceforth I shall live only for thy love. That which the Angels do in heaven, I shall do here on earth: praise and adore thee.

O Jesus! look down upon this my promise with eyes of mercy, and as thou didst bless the faithful before thou didst ascend into thy heavenly kingdom, so now bless me and help me to keep what I have promised.

Sighs for Our Heavenly Home.

O Jesus! who didst on this day ascend into thy heavenly kingdom, when shall I also go to heaven?

When shall the time come, O Lord! that I shall be delivered from all my troubles and afflictions?

When shall I enjoy that unchanging peace, free from all temptations, and from all danger of being lost?

When, my God! shall I find myself dwelling with thee, and enjoying the sight of thine unveiled beauty?

When shall I attain to the possession of thee, my Creator! in thy celestial kingdom?

O my Saviour! whilst thou seest me an exile and full of trouble, in this land of enemies, where I live in continual warfare, help me with thy grace, and console me in my sorrowful banishment.

Exile as I am in this valley of tears, I would fain think continually of thee, O my God! and share in that infinite happiness which thou enjoyest; but the evil appetites of sense make themselves heard within me and disturb me.

O that my affections were ever occupied in loving and thanking thee; but, in my flesh, I feel drawn towards sensual delights,

and I am constrained to exclaim with St. Paul: "Unhappy creature that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?"

Miserable man that I am, in continual combat, not only with external enemies, but also with myself!

O house of my God! prepared for those that love thee, to thee I sigh from this land of misery!

O beloved Shepherd of my soul! who didst descend from heaven to save all, save also me, that I may dwell with thee forever in that home of bliss.

Take away, O Jesus! my sins, and give me courage to hope, that some day, I may come to love thee and behold thee unveiled in thy blessed kingdom.

Hymn.

O Christ, the source of our delight!

Enthroned on thy celestial light;

Thou rulest all these lower skies,

That far above them we may rise.

Hence, thee once more we pray, forgive,

That through thy pardon we may live;

Oh! raise our hearts to grace divine,

To thee, their only worthy shrine.

That so when thou shalt come in flame
To judge men in thy Father's name;
Thou mayest call thy children blest
And summon them to perfect rest.

Be thou our joy in whom is stored
Our hope and promise of reward;
Be thou our glory, till the age
Of heaven shall reach a final stage.

To thee, O Lord! be glory given,
Who climbest high the starry heaven,
With Sire and Spirit, Three in One,
As long as endless ages run.

Litany of the Holy Name of Jesus.

(See page 57.)

Conclusion.

O my dear Jesus! whom I have adored
enthroned at the right hand of thy eternal
Father, and here on the altar, graciously
hear my humble prayers and mercifully
accept them.

Raise my heart frequently to heaven.
Teach me the way to heaven, and give me
the grace to obtain heaven by a good life.

O Lord! be thou near me at the moment
of temptation, and let me never lose heaven
by mortal sin.

Let heaven be the only object of my desires.
Let me do and suffer all things for heaven,
that after this life, I may be found worthy
to be united to thee in thy kingdom for ever
and ever.

In conclusion let me give due praise to
thy most blessed Sacrament.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament
divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every
moment thine.

Hymn.

Jesus, sweet Jesus, my treasure divine!
O with what rapture I call thee all mine;
Brilliant, celestial, my glory, my sun,
O that I loved thee, thou beautiful One!

Fountain of sweetness, abyss of delight,
Robed in thy splendor, immortal and bright!
Thou God of my heart! O when shall I flee
Away from my prison to love only thee?

Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth!
Joy of the Angels, and hope of the earth!
Strong are the links and the bonds, which
confine
My heart and my soul to thee, Jesus! all
mine.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Whitsunday.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

ALLELUIA! The Spirit of the Lord hath filled the whole world.

Come, let us adore him.

Come, let us give praise to our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Who, unwilling to leave us orphans, has sent the Paraclete to remain with us forever.

Come, let us prepare a dwelling for the Holy Spirit in our hearts.

Let us dispose ourselves to receive him worthily, and falling upon our knees before him, humbly say with all the Angels and Saints of heaven:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Lord Jesus Christ! when the time had come for thee to return to thy Father, thou didst console thy disciples, by promising them the Holy Ghost.

Thou didst fulfill the promise on Pentecost Sunday, when the Holy Spirit descended upon the Apostles, in the form of fiery tongues.

That grand day saw thy faithful servants suddenly filled with unheard of graces, and they began to preach thy Gospel in divers tongues.

It now seems that this great miracle and the many others which the Holy Ghost wrought, should have converted every person.

Alas! there are men, who rather believe the spirit of darkness, than the Spirit of God.

They do not accept the doctrine of the only saving Church, which is governed by the Holy Ghost, but live in heresy and infidelity.

They even reject thy very presence, O Lord! in the blessed Sacrament, refuse to listen to thy inspirations, and to follow thy sweet voice.

O my dear Jesus! I cast myself at thy feet, and humbly ask pardon for these unhappy people.

Forgive them, O Lord! and do not remember their sins.

Send thy Holy Spirit upon them to enlighten their darkness, to soften their hardened hearts, and to bring them back to the way of truth.

Create a clean heart in us, and renew a right spirit within us.

Cast us not away from thy face, and take not thy holy spirit from us; but strengthen us with a perfect spirit.

That we may all serve thee faithfully and be found worthy to praise thee, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, for all eternity.

Hymn.

Come, Holy Ghost! Creator, come!
From thy bright, heavenly throne;
Come, take possession of our souls,
And make them all thine own.

Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above;
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.

Thou who art sevenfold in thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand;
His promise, teaching little ones
To speak and understand.

O! guide our minds with thy blessed light,
With love our hearts inflame;
And with thy strength, which ne'er decays,
Confirm our mortal frame.

Far from us drive our hellish foe,
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe,
Beneath thy sacred wing.

Through thee may we the Father know;
Through thee th' eternal Son,
And thee, the Spirit of them both;
Thrice blessed Three in One.

All glory to the Father be,
With his co-equal Son,
The like to thee, great Paraclete!
While endless ages run.

Prayers of the Church.

When the days of Pentecost were accomplished, they were altogether in one place.
And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a mighty wind coming, and

it filled the whole house where they were sitting.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and published the wonderful works of God.

O God! who by the light of the Holy Ghost, didst instruct the hearts of the faithful; grant that, by the same Spirit, we may relish what is right and ever rejoice in his consolation.

May the pouring forth of the Holy Ghost into our hearts cleanse them, O Lord! and render them fruitful by the inward sprinkling of the dew of his grace.

Come, O Holy Spirit! fill the hearts of thy faithful and kindle within them the fire of thy love.

Come, O Holy Spirit! and send from heaven a ray of thy light.

Come, Father of the poor! Come, Giver of gifts! Come, thou Light of our hearts!

Thou best of Comforters! The soul's sweet guest and refreshment!

Her rest in toil; her shelter in heat; her solace in woe!

O most blessed Light! fill the inmost soul of thy faithful.

Without thy divine assistance, there is naught in man, there is naught but evil.

Cleanse our defilements; water our dryness; heal our wounds.

Bend our stubborn will; warm up our cold hearts; guide our straying steps.

Give to thy faithful who hope in thee thy holy Seven of Gifts.

Give them the merit of virtue; give them the happy issue of salvation; give them endless joy. Amen. Alleluia.

Old Prayers of the Church.

The venerable lips, whose words were ever grave, said to his Apostles: "Depart not from Jerusalem, for when I shall be seated on my Father's throne, I will pour forth on you who desire the light, the infinite grace of the Spirit."

Having consummated his course, the Word, ever faithful to his promise, filled their hearts with sweet peace, and gave them the Spirit in the form of fiery tongues.

How incomprehensible is the power of our most holy God!

Of illiterate men he made orators, whose words silenced philosophers, and by the bright Spirit that was within them, rescued countless people from the thick veil of error.

O dear Spirit! thou enlightener of men, dispel from our souls the horrid darkness that is in them.

O divine Lover of holy thoughts! mercifully infuse thine unction into our minds.

O Spirit, Purifier of all our sins! purify the eyes of our inward man.

O sacred Fire! O paraclete Spirit! thou art the life of every creature's life.

Thou art the Holy One, vivifying all beings.

Thou art the Holy One, healing with thine unction them that are dangerously bruised.

Thou art the Holy One, cleansing our putrid wounds.

O Breath of holiness! O Fire of charity! O thou sweet Saviour of the soul!

O purest Fount! wherein is reflected God's mercy that adopts aliens for his children, and goes in search of them that are lost.

O save us, thy people. Be the protector of them that have been imprisoned by thy enemy. Loose the bonds of them, whom God's power would save.

It was thou that inspired the Prophets, and gavest them to foretell the grand glories of Christ.

It was thou that didst strengthen the Apostles, that they might carry the trophy of Christ throughout the world.

When God, by his Word, created the heavens, earth, and seas, thou, O Holy

Spirit! didst stretch thy divine and fostering influence upon the waters, making them fruitful with living beings.

By thine inspiration, thou makest men to be spiritual.

Thou, O Holy Spirit! didst give unity to the world, that, heretofore, was divided in language and religion.

Mercifully hear, then, us who offer thee our prayers, without whom all prayers are vain and unworthy to be presented to God.

O Holy Spirit! merciful Paraclete! Love of the Father and the Son! Link of the Begetting and the Begotten!

Their Goodness and Charity! the Purity of their essence! benignity, sweetness, and joy!

The Bond that joinest God to man! the Power that unitest man to God!

To thee, who, with the Father and the Son, art alone worthy of adoration; to thee, that proceedest from both, be worship and honor.

Thou art gentle and joyous, worthy of love and praise.

Thou cleanses the soul from vanity; thou art the lover of purity.

Thou art music to them that mourn in exile; the melody of them that are in joy.

The consoler of the pious, the inspirer of the good, the counsellor of the afflicted.

The remover of errors, the teacher of the ignorant, the solver of doubts.

Thou supportest the weak, guidest the wanderer, bringest back him that is astray, holdest him that is falling, encouragest him that strives, perfectest him that loves.

Thou art the foundation of sanctity; the nourishment of chastity; the beauty of meekness; the solace of poverty; the treasury of munificence; the bulwark of honesty; the refuge of the miserable; the deliverer of captives.

Thou art the spirit of truth and the bond of brotherly love.

Thou givest reward to them that merit it; thou inflicttest punishment on them that have no merit.

Thou breathest where and when thou wilt; thou teachest whom thou wilt, and as much as thou wilt.

Thou art order, that beautifiest all things; thou art beauty, that ordainest all things—said, done, or thought;—giving truth to what is said; honesty to what is done; purity to what is thought.

Thou art the good and perfect gift, giving both, understanding and love.

Thou guidest man to truth; thou formest his love; thou confirmest him in good, and having made him deserving of love, thou crownest him at heaven's gate.

Praise, then, be to thee, O thou praise-yielding Spirit! thou joy of life, our hope, our highest honor, the giver of the reward of light.

Humble Supplications to the Holy Ghost.

O Holy Spirit, divine Paraclete! father of the poor, consoler of the afflicted, light of hearts, sanctifier of souls! behold me prostrate in thy presence.

I adore thee with the most profound submission, and I repeat a thousand times with the Seraphs before thy throne: Holy, holy, holy.

I firmly believe that thou art eternal and consubstantial with the Father and the Son.

I hope that by thy goodness, thou wilt sanctify and save my soul.

I love thee, O God of love! and wish to love thee above all.

I offer thee my heart, cold as it is, and I supplicate thee to let a ray of light and a spark of fire enter therein, to melt the hardened ice of my iniquities.

Thou who didst fill the soul of Mary with immense graces, and didst inflame the hearts of the Apostles, vouchsafe also to set my heart on fire with thy love.

Thou art a divine Spirit: fortify me against evil spirits.

Thou art light: enlighten me, so that I may know eternal things.

Thou art a dove: give me great purity of heart.

Thou art a breath that is full of sweetness: dissipate the storms that my passions raise up against me.

Thou art a tongue: teach me the manner of praising thee without ceasing.

Thou art a cloud: cover me with the shadow of thy protection.

Thou art the author of all heavenly gifts: O, I beseech thee, grant them to me.

Vivify me by thy grace; sanctify me by thy charity; govern me by thy wisdom; adopt me by thy bounty as thy child; and save me by thy infinite mercy.

Prayer for the Seven Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

Come, O Spirit of Wisdom! and instruct my heart, that I may always have my last end before me, and perform my good works

with a pure intention. Let me value and use earthly goods only in-as-much as they are useful to my soul, and necessary for the wants of this life; but heavenly things let me ever know and praise more and more. Make known to me the safest way in which I can find, and finding possess thee forever. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Come, O Spirit of Understanding! enlighten my soul, to know and embrace with grateful love the mysteries of faith, that, in thy light, I may come to the perfect knowledge of thee, the Father, and the Son. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Come, O Spirit of Council! assist me in all the affairs of this unsettled life, incline my heart to good, turn it away from evil, assist me on all doubtful occasions that I may reach the destined goal of everlasting happiness by the way of thy commandments. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Come, O Spirit of Fortitude! strengthen my heart in every temptation, confusion, and affliction; give me virtue and courage in all malicious attacks of the enemy, that I may never be misled shamefully to forsake thee, my God. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Come, O Spirit of Knowledge! guide my desire of learning, that I may not seek that science which may prove useless or

dangerous. Let me know the vanity of all transitory goods. Give me diligence in learning and practicing the duties of my religion and state of life; teach me to fulfill them in a manner pleasing to thee. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Come, O Spirit of Piety! fill my heart with true devotion and holy love for God, my Lord, that, in all my prayers, I may continually seek, and by true charity find him. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Come, O Spirit of Fear! penetrate my heart with a loving reverence towards God, that I may never do anything displeasing to his divine Majesty. Amen. Our Father, etc.

Prayer for the Twelve Fruits of the Holy Ghost.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Charity*, that I may be united to thee by the bond of love.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Joy*, that I may be filled with holy consolation.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto

me the fruit of *Peace*, that I may ever enjoy inward tranquility of soul.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Patience*, that I may humbly endure everything that may be opposed to my own desires.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Benignity*, that I may willingly relieve the necessities of my neighbor.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Goodness*, that I may be benevolent towards all.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Longanimity*, that I may not be discouraged by delay, but may persevere in prayer.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Mildness*, that I may subdue every rising of evil temper, stifle every murmur, and suppress the susceptibilities of my nature, in all my dealings with my neighbor.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto

me the fruit of *Fidelity*, that I may rely, with assured confidence, on the word of God.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Modesty*, that I may order my exterior regularly.

O Holy Spirit! eternal Love of the Father and the Son! I beseech thee, to grant unto me the fruit of *Continence* and *Chastity*, that I may keep my body in such holiness as becometh thy temple, so that, having by thy assistance preserved my heart pure on earth, I may merit in Jesus Christ, to see God eternally in the glory of his kingdom. Amen.

Hymn.

Holy Ghost! come down upon thy children,
Give us grace and make us thine;
Thy tender fire within us kindle,
Blessed Spirit, Dove divine!

For all within us good and holy
Is from thee, thy precious gift;
In all our joys, in all our sorrows,
Wistful hearts to thee we lift.

For thou to us art more than father,
More than sister, in thy love,
So gentle, patient, and forbearing,
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove!

O we have grieved thee, gracious Spirit!
Wayward, wanton, cold are we;
And still our sins, new every morning,
Never yet have wearied thee.

Dear Paraclete! how hast thou waited
While our hearts were slowly turned;
How often hath thy love been slighted,
While for us it grieved and burned.

Now, if our hearts do not deceive us,
We would take thee for our Lord;
O dearest Spirit! make us faithful
To thy least and lightest word.

Holy Ghost! come down upon thy children,
Give us grace and make us thine;
Thy tender fire within us kindle,
Blessed Spirit, Dove divine!

Litany of the Holy Ghost.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,*)
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God, the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Ghost, thou Spirit of wisdom and
understanding,
Spirit of council and fortitude,
Spirit of knowledge and piety,
Spirit of faith and hope,
Spirit of holy fear and love,
Spirit of peace and joy,
Spirit of patience, longanimity and good-
ness,
Spirit of continency and chastity,
Spirit of humility and mortification,
Spirit of life and salvation,
Spirit of all virtues and graces,
Spirit of the children of God,
Teacher and governor of the Catholic
Church,
Searcher of human hearts,
Consoler of the afflicted,
Strength of pious souls,
Crown of all saints,
Joy of the angels,
Light of the patriarchs,
Inspirer of the prophets,
Wisdom of the apostles,
Victory of martyrs and confessors,

*) Have mercy on us.

Purity of virgins,*)

Be merciful.

Spare us, O Holy Ghost!

Be merciful.

Graciously hear us, O Holy Ghost!

From the spirit of heresy,**)

From the spirit of blasphemy,

From all sin and temptation,

From impugning the known truth,

From presumption of God's mercy,

From despair,

From envy, malice and ill-will,

From obstinacy in sin,

From all sloth and indifference in the service of God,

From all bad and impure thoughts and desires,

From a sudden and unprovided death,

From everlasting death,

We sinners,†)

That thou wouldst exalt the Catholic Church,
enlighten her pastors, and sanctify her
members,

That thou wouldst grant us the grace never
to offend thee,

That thou wouldst increase in us devotion
and resignation to the will of God,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Deliver us, O Holy Ghost!

†) We beseech thee, to hear us.

That thou wouldst infuse in us zeal, meekness, and love,*)
That thou wouldst sanctify all our thoughts, words, and actions,
That thou wouldst cleanse our hearts and make them thy dwelling,
That thou wouldst preserve our body and soul, as thy temple, from all stain,
That thou wouldst confirm us in thy grace,
That thou wouldst enlighten the erring and bring them back to the true fold,
That thou wouldst take us all into the company of the elect,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Lord!
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

PRAYER.

We beseech thee, O Holy Spirit! descend with thy light and consolation lovingly into our souls, enlighten our understanding, and consecrate the hearts which thou hast sanctified as thy temples. O Holy Ghost! come

*) We beseech thee, to hear us.

and bring us God's blessing and peace; console us and all the afflicted, encourage and strengthen the weak; instruct and support the wavering; rouse the sinners to penance, and enkindle in their cold hearts the fire of divine love and a filial confidence in thee, that all men, in peace and joy, may thankfully praise and adore thee, together with the Father and the Son, one God, world without end. Amen.

Conclusion.

O dearest Jesus! who, in the tabernacle, art always praying for us to thy heavenly Father, graciously accept my prayer, and mercifully unite it to thine that it may be pleasing to the divine Majesty.

Thou, O Lord! didst promise thy Apostles the Holy Ghost. Send him, I beseech thee, also upon me, that he may rule and guide me, and assist me especially always worthily to adore thee in the blessed Eucharist.

Thou, O Jesus! art one with the Father and the Holy Ghost; therefore is the Father and the Holy Ghost also united with thee in the Sacrament of Love.

Our adoration of the blessed Sacrament is, consequently, also the adoration of God the Father and the Holy Ghost.

What an encouragement for me, O Lord! to spend every spare moment before the tabernacle, there to do what the Angels are doing in heaven: to praise God the Father, thee his Son, and the Holy Ghost.

But, now, O Jesus! I must leave thy holy altar. Let thy Holy Spirit accompany me to the cares and troubles of this life, that all I do or suffer may be sanctified by him, and directed to thy greater honor.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

Jesus! my Lord, my God, my All!
How can I love thee as I ought!
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore!
Oh, make us love thee more and more!

Had I but Mary's sinless heart,
To love thee with, my dearest King!
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise,
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore!
Oh make us love thee more and more!

No Commemoration, if said within the Octave of Pentecost.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Trinity Sunday.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the eternal God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

Come, let us prostrate ourselves in spirit before his heavenly throne, and render him our most humble adoration.

Let us give him thanks for all his benefits; let us glorify and exalt him above all heavens.

Let us, in particular, honor the second Person of the blessed Trinity, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, in the blessed Sacrament.

Come, let us most humbly adore him in this great mystery of love; and let us offer him due praise and thanksgiving.

Let us join in the canticles of the angelic choirs, and sing to the triune God:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O most holy and adorable Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! I come to render thee my humble homage.

Thou art the great and holy God, worthy of all praise and adoration.

But, how dare I approach thee? I know that I am a poor sinner, and thou art sanctity itself.

Mercifully forgive my sins, O Lord! and receive me again as thy servant.

Also graciously accept my petitions for the remission of the sins of all mankind.

Avert thy wrath from thy people, and remember that with thee there is mercy and plentiful redemption.

O Jesus! who art always praying for us in the blessed Sacrament, ask thy heavenly Father in our behalf for forgiveness and mercy.

Through thee, I offer the prayers of this hour, and hope to obtain thereby thy grace,

the charity of the Father, and the communion of the Holy Ghost.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

Let us bless and exalt him for ever and ever.

Hymn.

Have mercy on us, God most high!
Who lift our hearts to thee;
Have mercy on us worms of earth,
Most holy Trinity!

When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unkown,
Thou, in thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,
The work that thou didst bless;
And oh! what then must thou be like,
Eternal loveliness!

O majesty most beautiful,
Most holy Trinity!
On Mary's throne we climb to get
A far-off sight of thee.

O listen, then, most pitiful,
To thy poor creature's heart;
It blesseth thee that thou art God,
That thou art what thou art.

Most ancient of all mysteries,
Before thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most holy Trinity!

Praise of the Holy Trinity.

Blessed be the holy Trinity and the undivided Unity.

Great is the Lord: he exists from eternity unto eternity, and his kingdom is without end.

Bless the Lord, ye children of Israel! bless him in the assembly of all nations.

Make known all the wonders of his hands, for he is the Almighty and none is equal to him.

Bless the Lord all ye just: praise and exalt him above all forever.

O Lord! thou art our Creator, and we are the work of thy hands.

Thou hast created heaven and earth by thy strong and mighty arm, and nothing is impossible to thee.

Great, strong, and mighty God; thy name is God of Hosts.

Thou art great in thy designs, and incomprehensible to human thoughts.

Almighty God of Israel! thou art our Lord and God, and our hearts shall sing thy praise for ever and ever.

Thou hast engraven thy fear upon our hearts, that we may call upon thy holy name.

May God, our God bless us: may God bless us; and all the ends of the earth fear him.

O incomprehensible, triune God! O abyss of wisdom, power, and goodness! to thee be all glory and adoration.

Blessed be the holy name of thy glory, for it is worthy of all praise and adoration throughout eternity.

Blessed be thou, O Lord God! for thou art worthy of all praise and glory in eternity.

O God of my heart! May all the choirs of Angels and all the hosts of the Saints, whom thou hast elected from all eternity, glorify thee, and praise thee for me.

May that wonderful tabernacle of thy glory, which worthily bore thee for nine months, praise thee for me.

May the seven glorious Spirits, who ever stand before thy throne, praise thee for me.

May the countless army of thy holy Angels, whom thou sendest forth in the service of thy chosen people, praise thee for me.

May the four-and-twenty Elders, with all the Patriarchs and Prophets, who lay down their crowns and fall prostrate before thy majesty, praise thee for me.

May the four winged beasts, who, in unceasing tones, pour forth thy praises, day and night, praise thee for me.

May the celebrated Apostles, through whose prayers thy Church is wonderfully upheld, praise thee for me.

May the conquering army of Martyrs, who have washed their garments in the precious blood of the Lamb, praise thee for me.

May the whole multitude of Confessors, whose spirits have been made mighty in thy marvelous light, praise thee for me.

May the holy and spotless band of Virgins, whom thou hast specially adorned with the splendor of thy lily-white purity, praise thee for me.

May they all praise thee for me, who sing the wonderful song which they alone can sing, who follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

May the whole army of Saints, and the whole band of thine Elect, praise thee for me; for thou art their God, and they are thy people.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Profession of Faith in the Blessed Trinity.

O my God! I believe in thee. I believe that thou art one God in essence, but three in person, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

I believe that the Father is uncreated, the Son uncreated, the Holy Ghost uncreated.

That the Father is infinite, the Son infinite, the Holy Ghost infinite.

That the Father is eternal, the Son eternal, the Holy Ghost eternal.

And yet they are not three eternals, but one eternal; not three uncreated, but one uncreated; not three infinities, but one infinite.

In like manner do I believe that the Father is almighty, the Son almighty, the Holy Ghost almighty.

And yet there are not three almighties, but one almighty.

I believe that the Father is Lord, the Son is Lord, and the Holy Ghost is Lord; but that they are not three Lords, but one Lord.

I believe that the Father was made by no one, neither created, nor begotten.

I believe that the Son is by the Father alone, not made, nor created, but begotten.

I believe that the Holy Ghost is from the

Father and the Son, not made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

I believe that there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons, one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.

I believe that in this Trinity there is nothing before or after; nothing greater or less, but that the whole three persons are co-eternal together and co-equal.

I do not understand this, O my God! — thy mysteries exceed the understanding of a poor creature; — but I believe it, because thou, O eternal Truth! hast been pleased to reveal it to us.

I believe further the Catholic doctrine of the Incarnation, Passion, Death, and Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ, the second Person of the blessed Trinity.

I believe that Jesus Christ, in order to save and redeem us, became man and was born of the Virgin Mary.

I believe that he is both, perfect God and perfect man, consisting of a rational soul and human flesh.

I believe that he is God of the substance of his Father, begotten before the world; and man of the substance of his Mother, born in the world.

I believe that he is equal to the Father,

according to his Divinity; and less than the Father, according to his humanity.

I believe that he is, although both God and man, not two, but one Christ.

One, not by the conversion of the Godhead into flesh, but by the assuming of human nature unto God.

One altogether, not by confusion of substance, but by unity of person.

For as the rational soul and the body constitutes one man, so God and man is one Christ.

I believe that the Son of God, made man, suffered for our salvation, descended into hell, and arose again the third day.

I believe that he established the Catholic Church for our salvation, made St. Peter the head of his Church, and is ever since teaching and guiding us through the Church.

I believe also that he instituted the seven Sacraments for the salvation of mankind, that is to say: Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Eucharist, Penance, Extreme Unction, Order, and Matrimony.

I believe more especially that he is really and truly present in the most blessed Sacrament of the altar and changes, in every holy Mass, through the priest, bread into his body and wine into his blood.

I believe that Jesus Christ, after he had accomplished the redemption of mankind, ascended into heaven; sitteth at the right hand of God the Father, and shall come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe that at his coming all men must rise again with their bodies, and must give an account of their works; and they that have done good, shall go into life everlasting; and they that have done evil, into everlasting fire.

All this I believe most firmly, and desire to believe it unto the end of my life, and to live and die in this faith.

Hope and Trust in God.

(From the Psalms.)

O God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! all that the holy Catholic faith teaches of thee, fills my heart with unbounded confidence.

Thou art the good God, the merciful God; it is thy property always to have mercy and to spare.

Thou willest not the death of the sinner, but that he be converted and live.

With thee there is salvation and blessing; thou art strong and patient.

Thou art the Lord who heareth the desire of the poor, and the prayer of the humble.

In thee our fathers have hoped; they have hoped and thou hast delivered them.

They cried to thee, and they were saved; they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

Thy mercies, O God! are from the beginning of the world; I have them always before my eyes.

Father and mother have left me, but thou, O Lord! hast taken me up.

The Lord is my helper and protector; in him hath my heart confided, and I have been helped.

The Lord is the strength of his people; and the protector of the salvation of his annointed.

The Lord gives strength to his people; the Lord blesses his people with peace.

O Lord, my God! I have cried to thee, and thou hast healed me.

Thou, O Lord! hast brought forth my soul from hell, thou hast saved me from them that go down into the pit.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into joy; thou hast cut my sack-cloth, and hast compassed me with gladness.

Thou hast regarded my humility; thou hast saved my soul out of distress.

Thou hast not shut me up in the hands

of the enemy; thou hast set my feet in a spacious place.

I have put my trust in thee, O Lord! I said: Thou art my God, and thou hast heard me.

Behold the eyes of the Lord are on them that fear him: and on them that hope in his mercy.

To deliver their souls from death: and feed them in famine.

Therefore, our soul waiteth for the Lord, for he is our helper and protector.

O magnify the Lord with me: and let us extol his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me; and he delivered me from all my troubles.

Come ye to him and be enlightened, and your face shall not be confounded.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The Angel of the Lord shall encamp round about them that fear him: and shall deliver him.

O taste and see that the Lord is sweet: blessed is the man that hopeth in him.

Fear the Lord all ye Saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The rich have wanted and have suffered hunger; but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good.

The just cried, and the Lord heard them; and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart; and he will save the humble of spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the just; but out of them all, will the Lord deliver them.

The Lord keepeth their bones: not one of them shall be broken.

The Lord will redeem the souls of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall offend.

Men and beasts thou hast preserved, O Lord! oh how thou hast multiplied thy mercy, O God!

With thee is the fountain of life; and in thy light we shall see the light.

Trust in the Lord and do good; delight in the Lord, and he will give thee the requests of thy heart.

Commit thy way to the Lord and trust in him; and he will do it.

Expect the Lord and keep his way; and he will exalt thee to inherit the land.

Love of God.

O Lord! who am I that thou hast so loved me, and that thou shouldst so much desire to be loved by me?

O my God! worthy of infinite love, I love thee, or rather I should say, I love thee not.

I love thee above all things; nevertheless, I see that I love thee yet too little.

O God the Father, King of heaven! make thyself also king of my heart, possess me entirely.

O God the Son, Jesus in the blessed Sacrament! fountain of all love! make me love thee above all things.

O God the Holy Ghost! author of holy love! fill my heart with thy divine love.

I leave all and turn to thee, O Lord! I embrace thee; I press thee to my soul; I love thee; despise me not.

O God! O God! whom shall I love, if I love not thee, my life, my love, my all?

“Chosen amongst thousands.” My God, thee only, thee alone, do I choose for my love.

O God, not known! O God, not loved! He that loves thee not, is a fool.

Lord! after having given me so many graces, permit me not to betray thee anew. Rather let me die.

Thou hast borne with me, that I might love thee. Yes, I will love thee.

O God! how many graces did I lose when I loved thee not! I consecrate to thee, at least, the remainder of my life.

What are riches? What are honors? What

are pleasures? God, God alone is worthy of my heart and my love.

O God, O king of hearts! reign in my heart. Draw me wholly to thee.

Bind me, O God! to thee in such a way, that I shall never be able to loose myself from thee.

My God! when shall I be able to say: "I cannot love thee more?"

When shall I see thee face to face as thou art, and love thee, with all my strength, for all eternity?

My God! I earnestly desire to love thee exceedingly in this life, that I may love thee exceedingly in the next.

I seek not thy consolations; I desire only to please thee, my God, my Love, my All!

It will be for thy glory, O most holy Trinity! to make one who was thine enemy, become thy loving servant.

Thou didst seek me, my God! while I was yet fleeing from thee; thou wilt not reject me now that I seek thee.

Heavenly Father! thou hast given me thy Son. I, a miserable creature, give myself to thee; accept me for his sake.

O Jesus, Son of God! thou who dost love me so much as to become my food in holy communion, and for my sake to take up thy abode in the tabernacle: oh let me love thee!

O most holy Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! O my God! I esteem thee above all things; I give myself entirely to thee; graciously accept my poor offering, and increase in me thy divine love.

The Te Deum Laudamus.

We praise thee, O God! we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the heavens and all the powers therein.

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry forth:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth!

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious choir of the Apostles praise thee.

The admirable company of the Prophets praise thee.

The white-robed army of Martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee.

The Father of an infinite majesty.

The adorable true and only Son.

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ!

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sting of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We pray thee, therefore, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord! save thy people, and bless thine inheritance.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee.

And we praise thy name for ever: yea, for ever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord! this day to keep us without sin.

O Lord! have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord! let thy mercy be showed upon us, as we have hoped in thee.

O Lord! in thee have I hoped; let me not be confounded for ever.

V. Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and exalt him above all for ever. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

Almighty and everlasting God! who in thy infinite mercy didst call us to thy true Church, in which we, by faith, acknowledge and humbly adore the great and ineffable mystery of the most holy Trinity; grant us thy powerful grace, to lead a life of true piety and to persevere in thy holy love and service to the end, that we may, after this mortal life, be admitted to the blissful contemplation and eternal adoration of the most blessed Trinity, through Jesus Christ, thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in unity with the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn.

O God! by whose command is swayed
This ordered world which thou hast made;
Parent of heavenly clemency!
In nature One, in persons Three.

Assist us whilst our minds we raise,
Inflamed with thy immortal praise;
That, by our sober thoughts, we may
Forever our thanksgiving pay.

May age to age thy wonders tell,
Eternal praise thy works reveal,
And sing with the celestial host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Litany of the Blessed Trinity.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven, *)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity one God,
God, one in nature,
God, threefold in person,
Holy and all-powerful God,
Holy, holy, immortal God,

*) Have mercy on us.

God, who by thy almighty word didst create
all things, *)

God, who marvelously dost sustain all
things,

God, who disposest everything for our best,

God, whom the heaven of heavens cannot
contain,

God, from whom, through whom, and in
whom are all things,

God, in whom we live, and move, and are,

God, who is, was, and shall be for all
eternity,

God, most high,

God, incomprehensible wisdom,

God, unspeakable love,

God, whose mercy excells all thy works,

God, whose justice is holy and tremendous
in its judgments,

God, whose providence is infallible in its
incomprehensible arrangements,

God, most faithful in all thy promises,

Be merciful.

Spare us, O blessed Trinity!

Be merciful.

Graciously hear us, O blessed Trinity!

From heresy and unbelief, **)

From all diffidence and despair,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) O blessed Trinity! deliver us.

From all transgressions of thy holy commandments, *)

From the concupiscence of the eyes,

From the concupiscence of the flesh,

From the pride of life,

From all abuse of thy grace and benefits,

From a sudden and unprovided death,

From eternal damnation and deprivation of thy blessed contemplation,

We poor sinners, **)

That we may know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent,

That we may submit our understanding to all the articles of our holy faith,

That we may, in every temptation and tribulation, remember thy love and mercy,

That we may in joy and sorrow have a true love for thee,

That we may through an humble and contrite heart, which thou never despisest, bring forth worthy fruits of penance,

That we may, in life and death, unite our will with thy most holy will,

That, at the hour of death, we may be strengthened by the heavenly Viaticum,

That we may breathe forth our souls, in the arms of thy divine love,

*) O blessed Trinity! deliver us.

**) We beseech thee, to hear us.

That we may in thy holy name depart from
this world, and be admitted to the
espousals of the divine Lamb, *)

O blessed Trinity, our God and most high
and amiable Good,

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,

Spare us, O holy Trinity!

Lamb of God! etc.

Graciously hear us, O holy Trinity!

Lamb of God! etc.

Have mercy on us, O holy Trinity!

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Y. Blessed art thou, O Lord, God of our
fathers!

R. And worthy to be praised and exalted
for ever.

Y. Let us bless the Father, and the Son,
with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us bless and magnify him.

Y. Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my supplication come unto
thee.

LET US PRAY.

Almighty, everlasting God! who didst
deign to grant to thy servants, to acknowl-

*) We beseech thee, to hear us.

edge in the profession of the true faith, the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of majesty to adore the Unity; grant, we beseech thee, that by steadfastness in this faith, we may ever be defended from all adversities, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Conclusion.

O most blessed Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! I close this hour of adoration, by renewing my praises of thy glory and majesty.

I thank thee for all the graces and benefits, which thou hast bestowed upon me during my whole life.

I again devote my life to thy holy service, and consecrate my heart and my soul anew to thy divine love.

O Heavenly Father! this is the true life—to know thee.

Grant us then, that we may, by a true knowledge of the mysteries of our holy religion, come to the possession of that happy life.

O Jesus Christ! who in the blessed Sacrament art always adoring thy heavenly Father, assist also me, that I may ever praise him by my words and actions.

And thou, O Holy Ghost! give me the grace of final perseverance in thy holy service, and grant, that having served thee faithfully on earth, I may be found worthy to praise thee eternally in heaven.

My last prayer is to thee, O God-Man of our altars:

Praised and adored be without end:
Jesus, our Lord, in the blessed Sacrament!

Hymn.

My God! I love thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor because they, who love thee not,
Must burn eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus! thou didst me,
Upon the cross, embrace,
For me didst bear the nails and spear
And manifold disgrace.

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Even death itself, and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ!
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell.

Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward:
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!

Even so I love thee and will love,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Corpus Christi.

The Institution, Nature and Effects of the Most Holy Sacrament.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy
praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us humbly adore the most holy
Sacrament of the Altar.

Let us adore Jesus Christ who, in the
Sacrament of Love, continues his life upon
earth.

Come, let us praise and thank him for his
ineffable love towards us poor sinners.

Let us joyfully approach the throne of
his mercy, and offer him our hearts and
our love.

O Jesus! in the most blessed Sacrament,

thou rulest over all nations, and dost communicate thy grace to all people.

Look, then, mercifully down also upon me and graciously receive my feeble homage.

To thee be perpetual adoration, praise, honor, love and thanksgiving!

But as I cannot praise thee as I desire, I unite myself during this hour with all the heavenly Spirits, and with them say most humbly:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Jesus! O my God in the tabernacle! my heart is filled with sorrow when I call to mind my ingratitude, coldness, and tepidity in thy holy service.

Numberless are the sins which I have committed before thy very eyes and in thy holy presence.

Thousands of times, did I forget that I was so near thee who art ever mindful of me; — my body was before thy tabernacle, but my heart was far from thee.

And where are the millions of thy redeemed children that ought to adore Thee in this most holy mystery?

Many do not believe in thee, and seldom, or never approach thy dwelling. Their minds and their hearts are for this world, and not for thee, O Lord of our altars!

All this fills my heart with bitterness. I grieve, O Lord! for my own sins and the sins of the whole world, committed against thy august person in the Sacrament of Love.

O Jesus! forgive us, and accept this hour of adoration in atonement for all the outrages and insults which thou dost suffer in this most holy mystery.

O ye Angels of the Lord! supply, through your praises and benedictions, what we poor sinners fail to do, and sing to him, for us, your incessant:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord in the most holy Sacrament!

Hymn.

Sing, O my tongue, adore and praise
The depths of God's mysterious ways.
How Christ, the world's great king, bestowed
His flesh concealed in human food;
And left mankind the blood that paid
The ransom for the souls he made.

Given from above, and born for man
From Virgin chaste, his life began:
He lived on earth and preached to sow
The seeds of heavenly love below;
Then seal'd his mission from above
With strange effects of power and love.

'Twas on that evening when the last
And most mysterious supper past;
When Christ with his disciples sat,
To close the Law with legal meat;
Then to the twelve himself bestowed,
With his own hands, to be their food.

The Word made flesh for love of man,
His word turns bread to flesh again,
And wine to blood as seen by sense,
By virtue of Omnipotence;
And here the faithful rest secure,
Whilst God can vouch and faith insure.

To this mysterious table now
Our knees, our hearts, and sense we bow;
Let ancient rites resign their place
To nobler elements of grace;
And faith for all defects supply,
Whilst sense is lost in mystery.

To God the Father, born of none,
To Christ his co-eternal Son,

And Holy Ghost whose equal rays
 From both proceed, be equal praise:
 One honor, jubilation and fame,
 Forever bless his glorious name.

From the Writings of St. Thomas.

Let our praises resound from our inmost heart; let old things give way; let all be new; both, hearts, and words and works.

We are celebrating that night's last supper, when, as faith tells us, Christ gave his brethren the lamb and unleavened bread, as the law, given to the ancient fathers, prescribed.

After giving them the figurative lamb, and when the repast was over, we confess with faith that our Lord, with his own hands, gave his body to his disciples, and so gave it that the entire was given to all, and the entire to each.

They were frail, and he gave them his body as food; they were sad, and he gave them his blood for their drink.

He gave them his flesh and his blood under the twofold species, that he might thus feed man, who is of a twofold nature.

He was born, and became our companion; he eat with us, and became our food; he died, and became our ransom; he reigns, and is our reward.

The bread of Angels becomes the bread of man; the bread of heaven puts an end to the types.

O wonderful thing! He that is poor, and servant and lowly, eateth the Lord!

O saving Host! Thou openest heaven's gate! We are pressed by wars and foes: O give us strength and aid!

O precious and wonderful banquet, health-giving, and replete with every sweetness!

What can possibly be more precious than this banquet? wherein not the flesh of calves and goats, as heretofore in the Law, but Christ, very God, is put before us that we may take him.

Where is there a nation so great, that hath gods so nigh them, as our God is present with us?

Let, then, our praise be full; let it be sweet; let our souls' Jubilee be joyous; let it be beautiful.

Praise thy Saviour, O Sion! praise thy guide and shepherd, in hymns and canticles.

As much as thou hast power, so also dare: for he is above all praise; nor canst thou praise him enough.

Lo! the bread of Angels is made the food of pilgrims!

He is received by one, he is received by

thousands; the one receives as much as all; nor is he consumed who is received.

The good receive, the bad receive, but with the difference of life and death.

It is death to the bad; it is life to the good: how unlike is the effect!

What thou understandest not; what thou seest not, that let a generous faith confirm thee in, beyond nature's course.

Under the different species—which are signs, not things—there hidden lie things of infinite worth.

The flesh is food, the blood is drink, yet Christ is whole under each species.

He is not eaten by the receiver, nor broken, nor divided; he is taken whole.

Of the substance that is there, there is no division; it is but the sign that is broken, and he who is signified is not thereby diminished.

O good shepherd, true bread, Jesus! have mercy upon us: feed us, defend us, give us to see good things in the land of the living.

O thou, who knowest and canst do all things, who feedest us mortals here below, make us to be thy companions in the banquet under above, and thy joint-heirs, and fellow-citizens with the Saints.

For thou hast said: If a man shall eat of this bread, he shall live forever.

This is the bread of life. The fathers did eat manna in the desert, and are dead. This is the bread coming down from heaven, that if any man eat thereof, he may not die.

Thy flesh, O Lord! is meat indeed; thy blood is drink indeed.

He that eateth thy flesh, and drinketh thy blood abideth in thee, and thou in him.

Thy bread, O Christ! is fat, and it yields dainties to kings.

Thou didst feed us with the fat of wheat, and art filling us with the honey out of the rock.

O sacred banquet! wherein Christ is received; the memorial of his passion celebrated; the mind filled with grace; and a pledge of future glory is given unto us.

O God! who under the wonderful Sacrament has left us a memorial of thy passion: grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy body and blood that, in our souls, we may always feel the fruit of thy redemption.

God's Presence in the Blessed Sacrament.

O most dear Jesus! I believe with the whole Catholic Church that thou art the true God, the Son of the living God.

Thou art born of the Father before all ages, God of God; light of light; begotten, not created; of the same substance of the Father, by whom all things were made.

Thou, O Jesus! didst come down from heaven; hast assumed flesh; clothed thyself with our human nature; and united it with the divine nature in one person.

Thirty-three years didst thou spend with us as the Word made flesh.

When, then, the malice of men was about to banish thee from the land of the living, thou, in thy wisdom and charity, didst institute the most holy Sacrament of the Altar, wherein thou wishest to remain with mankind until the end of time.

On the eve of thy bitter passion, thou didst take bread into thy sacred and venerable hands, saying: "Take ye, and eat, this is my body."

In like manner didst thou take up the chalice, saying: "Drink ye all of this, for this is my blood which shall be shed for you and for many unto the remission of sins. Do this for a commemoration of me."

As often, therefore, as the priest, in the holy sacrifice of Mass, pronounces these words over bread and wine, thou art present under the appearance of bread and wine, with thy flesh and blood, body and soul,

divinity and humanity, and dost remain there as long as the appearances last.

Thou, who hast created heaven and earth, art here present.

Thou, who didst speak from Mount Sinai: "I am the Lord thy God," art here present.

Thou, who wast born for us in a stable at Bethlehem, and to whom the Angels sang: "Glory be to God on high," art here.

Thou, who didst deliver thy life for us on Mount Calvary, thou art here.

Thou, who didst rise gloriously from the dead, and didst ascend triumphantly into heaven, thou art here.

Thou, who sittest in eternal glory, at the right hand of the Father, thou art present.

Saint Theresa assures us of this when, after her death, having appeared to one of her religious, she said: "You on earth, and we in heaven have the same Jesus: we see him in his glory, and you have him under the veil of the Sacrament."

I, therefore, most humbly adore thee, O Jesus in the blessed Sacrament! as my Creator, by whom all things were made, which were made.

I adore thee as the supreme Law-Giver, whose will I shall obey in all things.

I adore thee as my divine Saviour, born, suffering, and dying for my salvation.

I adore thee as Conqueror of death and hell, who now thronest with thy Father in heaven, as our intercessor and mediator.

I adore thee most humbly as my Lord and God, and in union with the Angels and Saints most fervently say:

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the blessed Sacrament!

The Blessed Sacrament a Great Miracle.

O Lord! when kneeling before thy most holy Sacrament, I must exclaim with the Psalmist: how wonderful is thy name throughout the world!

A miracle, yea a great miracle didst thou perform for our salvation.

Thou becamest man, and as God-Man becamest our nourishment. What a prodigy!

Thou, the Son of God, true God with the Father, becamest man, and yet didst not cease to be God.

Thou didst clothe thyself with flesh and blood out of the body of the Virgin, thou who for all eternity hadst been clothed with divine glory.

Thou, who for all eternity hadst a father without a mother, didst assume, on earth, a mother without a father.

Thou, who didst create all things, becomest a creature thyself.

The earth has seen what it never before beheld: a child is the father of its mother; the child has a mother who, at the same time, is a virgin.

Wonderful humility! Thou, who didst clothe the fields and forests with herbs, blossoms, trees and fruits, camest bare and naked upon this earth.

These are miracles — miracles wrought for my salvation.

But these are only the beginning of wonders; I am to see still greater.

Thou wast sacrificed on the cross, and yet remainest with us till to the end of time.

Thou who becamest man, by the word of thy almighty power, changest bread and wine into thy own sacred body and blood, and givest thyself to thy disciples as food.

The substance of bread is changed into the substance of thy body; thy body is present under the form of bread without being bread; it appears to be dead, and is, nevertheless, truly alive; it is connected with thy soul, and united to thy divinity.

Thou art really and truly present under the form of bread in all places on earth where the blessed Sacrament is present.

Thou comest to me in holy Communion,

and unitest thyself most intimately with me, so that I can say: I abide in thee, and thou, O Jesus! in me. What a stupendous miracle!

But to thee, O Lord! nothing is impossible, nothing difficult.

Thou, who in the garden of paradise didst change dust into the body of Adam; who, at the wedding-feast, didst change water into wine; who daily changest our nourishment into flesh and blood, and, every year, changest thousands of things in nature, thou canst also change bread and wine into thy adorable body and blood.

But the miracle of all miracles is, that thou, O Jesus! shouldst love man so much as to effect such a miracle.

O the depths of thy wisdom, and abyss of thy love and mercy! who hath known thy ways, or who hath been thy counsellor?

Thou remainest with us, dwellest with us and amongst us, day and night.

Thou even commandest us under pain of condemnation to receive thy sacred body, for thou speakest thus: "Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, you shall not have life in you."

Thou promisest us, in this wonderful Sacrament, immortality and everlasting life: "He that eats of my flesh and drinks

of my blood, abides in me and I in him, and I will raise him up on the last day.”

Therefore, I come to thee, O Jesus! O Eucharistic God! amazed at such a miracle, believing thy word, the word of eternal truth, and I adore thee as God and man in the most blessed Sacrament.

The Blessed Sacrament Our All.

O my good God! the thought of all thy holy Sacrament is to us, ought to make my heart overflow with love and gratitude for thy unspeakable goodness.

There I find thee, the true Lamb of God, that was offered in propitiation for our sins.

Thy blood did truly deliver us from Satan; in thy blood our sins were washed away; thou art the lamb who did not open his mouth, when led to the slaughter, that knew of no complaint when insulted and abused.

O good Jesus! thou art still with us in the blessed Sacrament, and art daily sacrificed upon our altars; even now thou art the lamb that is offered for our sins; the lamb that bears in silence all the affronts which sinful men offer thee.

But thou art more than the lamb. Thou art the shepherd himself, the good shepherd that has given his life for his sheep.

Thou hast come from heaven; hast left the ninety nine sheep and the holy angels there, and hast descended upon earth in order to save the one lost sheep—mankind.

Thou hast guided us into the fold of thy holy Church; thou hast given us priests to be our guides, and angels as invisible protectors; thou hast quenched our thirst in the fountains of grace, the Sacraments;—and who can understand it?—hast given us thy own blood for our food and nourishment!

Other shepherds clothe themselves with the wool of their sheep, and nourish themselves with the milk and flesh of their flock; but thou, O good Shepherd! clothest us with the robe of sanctifying grace, woven out of thy merits; nourishest us with the milk of thy doctrine; quickenest us with thy flesh, and quenchest our thirst with thy own blood.

And when we are sick, who, save thou, O Jesus in the adorable Sacrament! heals us?

Thou art the physician who heals every sickness, and cures every disease.

During thy earthly life, thou didst cure all kinds of persons; hast restored sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, and speech to the dumb.

Thou hast received sinners, and hast

cured them; thou hast opened the eyes of the spiritually blind, and the ears of the spiritually deaf.

Thou art yet doing the same in thy most holy Sacrament. In it I find the antidote against all my passions; enlightenment, courage, fortitude and strength to avoid evil and do good. Through it sanctifying grace is increased, venial sin forgiven, and mortal sin prevented.

The blessed Sacrament unites me most closely to thee, O my God! and if thou art with me, who can be against me? who can injure me?

Thou, O Jesus in the blessed Sacrament! art also our greatest consolation in the sorrows of this life.

Like an exile in the enemy's country, I am far away from my heavenly home; my days here are short and bitter; full of pain and tribulation.

Sullied with many sins; surrounded by many passions, annoyed by many fears, racked with many cares, pressed by many temptations, I wander about lonely and abandoned.

In these trials, O Jesus! I hear thy inviting voice, saying to me from the tabernacle: "Come all to me who are burdened and heavy laden, and I will refresh you."

Thou knowest and understandest my wants and miseries; thou stretchest out thy strong arm to protect me; thou drawest me to thy holy dwelling, and to thy most loving heart. Should I not, therefore, feel consoled in thy divine presence?

Truly, O Jesus! I find all, in the most holy Sacrament, for there I find thee, and in thee all: the teacher that teaches us the way to heaven; the light that shines in the darkness; the merciful Samaritan who heals all our wounds; the good shepherd that goes in search of the lost sheep and carries it on his shoulders to the fold; the living bread which came down from heaven and gives life to the world; our greatest benefactor; our most precious treasure; our only comfort; the spouse of our souls; our king; our God.

Thy most holy Sacrament, O Jesus! shall, therefore, be my refuge in all my troubles; to thy holy altar I will come in all my temptations; there I shall ever remain, at least in thoughts and desires; that after having been united to thee here on earth, in the Sacrament of Love, I may be found worthy of thy eternal company in heaven.

Hymn.

Humbly I adore thee, hidden deity,
Who beneath these symbols art concealed
from me;
Wholly in submission thee my spirit hails,
For in contemplating thee it wholly fails.

Seeing, touching, tasting, all are here
deceived,
But by hearing only, safely 'tis believed:
I believe whate'er God's own Son averred:
Nothing can be truer, than Truth's very
word.

On the cross, thy God-head only was concealed,
Here not even thy manhood is to sight
revealed;
But in both believing and confessing, Lord!
Ask I what the dying thief of thee implored.

I do not, like Thomas, see thy wounds
appear,
But with him confess, my Lord and God is
here.
Grant this faith may ever more in me increase,
And my hope in thee, and love may never
cease.

O thrice blest memorial of my dying Lord,
This true bread of life doth life to man
afford;

Grant, O Lord! my soul may ever feed on
thee,

And thy taste of all things to it sweetest be.

Victim for thy people, Jesus, Lord and God!
Cleanse me, wretched sinner, in thy precious
blood—

Blood whereof one drop for human kind
outpoured

Might from all transgressions have the
world restored.

Jesus! whom in this life veiled I do behold,
Grant what my soul thirsts for with desire
untold:

Oh! may I, beholding thine unveiled grace,
Rest in blissful vision of thine open face.

Litany of the Most Blessed Sacra- ment.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven,*)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Living Bread from heaven,
Hidden God and Saviour,
Wheat of the elect,
Wine whose fruits are virgins,
Perpetual sacrifice,
Lamb without spot,
Most pure feast,
Food of Angels,
Hidden Manna,
Memorial of the wonders of God,
Word, made flesh, dwelling in us,
Sacred Host,
Chalice of benediction,
Mystery of faith,
Most high and adorable Sacrament,
Most holy of all sacrifices,
Most wonderful of all miracles,
Most holy commemoration of the passion
of Christ,
Gift transcending all fullness,
Special memorial of divine love,
Sweetest banquet at which Angels minister,
Refreshment of holy souls,
Viaticum of such as die in the Lord,

*) Have mercy on us.

Pledge of future glory,*)

Be merciful.

Spare us, O Lord!

Be merciful.

Graciously hear us, O Lord!

From an unworthy reception of thy body
and blood,†)

From the concupiscence of the flesh,

From the concupiscence of the eyes,

From the pride of life,

From every occasion of sin,

Through that profound humility in which
thou art present in this most holy Sacra-
ment,

Through that ardent charity whereby thou
didst institute this holy Sacrament,

Through thy precious blood which thou
hast left us on our altars,

We sinners,**)

That thou wouldst increase our faith and
devotion to this admirable Sacrament,

That thou wouldst prepare us for a frequent
reception of this holy Sacrament,

That at the hour of our death thou wouldst
strengthen us by this heavenly Viaticum,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,

*) Have mercy on us.

†) O Lord! deliver us.

**) We beseech thee, to hear us.

Spare us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Graciously hear us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!

V. Thou didst give them bread from heaven.

R. Containing in itself all sweetness.

LET US PRAY.

O God! who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left us a memorial of thy passion: grant us so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy body and blood, that we may ever feel within us the blessed fruit of thy redemption. Who livest and reignest, God forever and ever. Amen.

Conclusion.

I thank thee, O Jesus! that thou hast permitted me to visit thee, and rendered me worthy of being so near thee during this hour.

Thou hast most graciously vouchsafed to listen to me, and hast spoken to my heart.

Now, then, let me depart hence, strengthened and fortified; but do thou remain in my thoughts and my heart.

May I henceforth live in such a manner,

that I can truly say: "I live, yet not I, but Christ lives in me."

Let thy mysterious presence amongst us be ever before my eyes, and let all my actions be united to thine in the blessed Sacrament.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, if not within the Octave.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

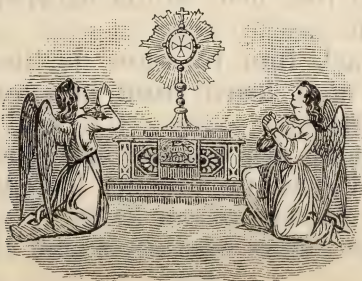
R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Lessons Taught

BY THE

Most Blessed Sacrament.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore Jesus, our divine teacher, in the most blessed Sacrament.

Let us humbly kneel before his tabernacle, and at his feet hear words of wisdom and instruction.

Let us ask him to show us the way to salvation, and learn from his mouth the path of virtue.

Let him be our teacher and guide; our model and example, and let his eucharistic life be the pattern of our lives.

And that I may worthily spend this hour

of adoration, come, ye heavenly Spirits!
and unite your fervent sighs with my own
humble prayers.

With you, O holy Angels and Saints! I
devoutly bow down before this adorable
Sacrament, and cry out most fervently:

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament
divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every
moment thine.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O my Jesus! day and night thou art
present on our altars, inviting all mankind
to visit thee, saying: "Come ye all to me,
and learn from me."

But men have no time to heed thy loving
invitation.

They keep far from thee. They are their
own teachers and guides, and as the blind
are leading the blind, they all go astray
and perish.

O Jesus! have mercy on these blind
people. I beg thee not to regard their in-
gratitude, for they know not what they do.

Do continue to call them, and to show them, from thy holy tabernacle, thy adorable countenance, that enraptured with its divine beauty, they may draw near to thy sacred heart.

To obtain for them and myself this grace, I now offer thee, O Jesus! Teacher of mankind! my most humble prayers.

Teach me how to pray, that this hour of adoration may be acceptable to thee.

Hymn.

The Word descending from above,
Though with the Father still on high,
Went forth upon his work of love,
And soon to life's last eve drew nigh.

He shortly to a death accursed
By a disciple shall be given;
But to his twelve disciples, first
He gives himself, the bread of heaven.

Himself in either kind he gave;
He gave his flesh, he gave his blood;
Of flesh and blood all men are made,
And he of man would be the food.

At birth, our brother he became;
At board, himself as food he gives;
To ransom us he died in shame;
As our reward, in bliss he lives.

O saving Victim! opening wide
 The gate of heaven to men below;
 Our foes press on from every side;
 Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

To thy great name be endless praise,
 Immortal Godhead, one in three!
 Oh! grant us endless length of days
 In our true native land with thee.

Jesus Our Teacher.

“Master, we know that thou as teacher hast come from God!” —so spoke Nicodemus after he had witnessed but a few of thy miracles, and had heard some of thy instructions.

But, O Lord! what far greater reasons have we to exclaim: Thou art truly a teacher sent by God! Thou art the Son of God; thy doctrine is, in truth, the word of God.

How lovingly didst thou go about from place to place in Palestine, teaching the people, and pointing out to them the way to the kingdom of heaven.

And that mankind might know the truth of the Gospel at all times, thou hast established thy holy Church, with infallible teaching authority.

It was, however, thy desire to speak to

the hearts of thy servants also in an unusual manner, and for that end thou art present in the most holy Sacrament.

Thou callest thy faithful to thy holy tabernacle, and conversest with them in a mysterious way.

Not with the ears of the body do they hear thee; but they perceive thy voice in their inmost hearts.

JESUS. Yes, my child! through this Sacrament I speak to thee. Does it not recall to thy memory all I have done for thy salvation?

THE SOUL. My God, and my All! thou hast created me; thou hast redeemed me; thou hast sanctified me.

JESUS. For my honor I have created thee. Out of nothing I have called thee into existence, that thou mightest serve me at all times, in all places, and with all thy strength and faculties. That is the *one thing necessary* for thee to do; "thou art troubled about many things, but only one is necessary."

THE SOUL. I acknowledge, O my God! I have been created for thy service. Behold! I offer and consecrate myself to thee whole and entire. I will often come to thee to sit at thy feet, and listen to thy words. "Speak, O Lord! for thy servant heareth."

JESUS. It is indeed pleasing and agreeable to me that thou dost visit and converse with me. Know, however, that this alone is not sufficient. It is not enough to say: "Lord! Lord! Thou must also do my will." "He who has my commandments and keeps them, he it is who loves me, and I will love him in return, and my Father will love him, and we will come, and take up our abode with him."

THE SOUL. Yes, Lord! I am ready to comply with thy holy will in all things. May it be praised and adored forever; for "thy yoke is sweet and thy burden is light."

JESUS. It is very true that my yoke is sweet and my burden light, but remember that my service is not without trials and difficulties. "He who will be my disciple must deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me." "The kingdom of heaven suffers violence, and only those that use violence bear it away."

THE SOUL. I daily experience, O Lord! how hard it is to deny one's self, to humble one's self, to crucify the flesh with all its concupiscences; — and bowed down under the weight of this conflict, I sigh with the Apostle: "Who will deliver me from this body of death? I feel a law within my

members which combats against the law of God."

JESUS. Art thou desirous to complain with the Apostle, then do thou, like the Apostle, take courage and have confidence; for having said to him "my grace is sufficient for thee," he soon confessed: "I can do all things in him who strengthens me."

THE SOUL. O Lord! if thou be with me, who can injure me? Thy light will enlighten me; thy hand direct me; and thy cross protect me.

JESUS. Whenever thou callest upon me, I will hear thee. Dost thou not know, that I have said: "Ask and you shall receive; seek, and you shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

THE SOUL. Truly, O Lord! thou hast spoken right to my heart. In thee alone will I place my confidence. Call me often to thy holy altar and converse with me from the tabernacle.

Show me the way upon which I should walk; encourage me when I become weak; guard me when my enemies attack me; strengthen me with the bread of life, that on the strength of this food, I may strenuously walk to the mount of God, as did Elias of old.

But above all, give me the greatest of all graces — perseverance till the end, and when my dissolution approaches, do not let me depart until I am fortified with the heavenly Viaticum.

Jesus Model of Humility.

Thou, O Jesus! art the King of glory; the only begotten Son of the Father; true God from all eternity.

Thou art the Word of which St. John says: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God; and the Word was God; and this Word was made flesh and dwelt amongst us."

O astonishing humiliation! O incomprehensible degradation! which can be measured only by him who can comprehend the infinite God.

By the Incarnation, the Almighty made himself weak; the Infinite, little; the Immortal, mortal; and the immensely Rich has made himself poor.

Thou, the Son of God! hast become a babe, a helpless child; thou camest to thy own, and thy own received thee not; thou hast taken up thy first abode in a stable.

Thou, the splendor of the eternal Father, hast passed thirty years of thy life in seclusion.

Thou, O infinite Sanctity! didst place thyself in the rank of sinners.

Thy own brethren seized thee, and numbered thee among the evil-doers, and nailed thee to the cross.

All that thou hast endured to atone for the pride of man — for my pride.

But this was not enough for thee: “having loved thy own, thou didst love them till to the end.”

Therefore it was thy wish to debase thyself still more; yea even to rob thyself of thy human form, and hide thyself under the appearance of bread, to be consumed as food by thy children.

In this most holy Sacrament, thou, the Life itself, appearest to be dead; thou, the Immense and Infinite, art closed up in the little Host; thou, the Almighty, seemest to have no strength whatever.

Truly, in this most holy Sacrament the words of the Prophet: “I am a worm” are fulfilled.

As a worm, godless men have trampled the sacred Host under foot; in their unworthy Communions, they have cast thee, like a nuisance, into the sewer of a heart filled with mortal sin.

All this thou sufferest and bearest patiently — and why?

“Behold,” sayest thou, “I have come to do thy will. I have come to accomplish the eternal designs of my heavenly Father; I have humbled myself till the end, to make atonement for the pride of men.”

How then, O Jesus! can I who am but dust and ashes; a miserable creature, a sinful wretch, puff myself up in my own opinion, as though I were something.

How can I desire to be honored, since thou hast exposed thyself to all manner of insults?

How can I wish to be preferred before others, since all my ability is in thee alone?

Woe to me, for ever having exalted myself! I will humble myself now, however, and be contemptible in my own eyes.

Look down, O Lord! with an eye of mercy upon my lowliness, that I may not sink altogether.

Thou hast said: “Come to me and learn of me, because I am humble of heart.” Therefore, I come to thee with sorrow and compunction.

Although I am not worthy to sit at thy table with thy children, let me, at least, enjoy the crumbs which fall from thy table.

I would gladly eat of the bread of thy children; with pleasure would I taste of the

heavenly manna; but, O Lord! I am not worthy.

Thou canst, however, make me worthy: "say but the word, and my soul shall be healed."

Thou didst call out to Zacheus: "Come down; I must enter into thy house." Let me, I beseech thee, also hear the same words.

I have already descended from the fig-tree of pride, and am kneeling on the ground; say the word: "To-day, I will enter in with thee."

Behold, my heart is open; enter in! I embrace thee in spirit and say: "To-day, salvation has reached my house."

Jesus the Model of Obedience.

Exceedingly wonderful it appears to me, O Jesus! that thou submittest thyself, in this most holy Sacrament, entirely to the will of thy servants, the priests.

At their word, thou descendest upon the altar; they take thee into their hands, and bring thee whithersoever they wish; they receive thee themselves, and give thee as food to the faithful; they even carry thee to the remotest huts of the sick and the dying, no matter how high the garret, or how low the basement.

Can we perceive a more perfect obedience? Art thou not like a dead man, at the command of thy ministers?

Well can I admire thy obedience at Nazareth: that thou wast obedient to Mary and Joseph; that thou wast obedient to thy heavenly Father in drinking the chalice of suffering; but that thou, in the most holy Sacrament, art willing to render the most perfect obedience to sinful men, to thy priests, in all things: thou the Lord God and Judge of all mankind—this surpasses all the intellectual power of man.

Should I, then, not also be obedient to thee? Should I not keep all thy commandments most punctually? Should I not observe all the laws of thy holy Church willingly? Should I not render the most perfect, willing, prompt and humble obedience to my lawful Superiors?

Yea, Lord! be it so. I will obey thee. Not only thy commandments, and the directions of my Superiors will I obey; but will also willingly submit to the dispositions of thy providence in all things, and lend a willing ear to thy holy inspirations. Only speak, O Lord! thy servant heareth.

Jesus the Model of Poverty.

Thy holy Apostle, St. Paul, says of thee, O Jesus: "Being rich, he became poor for your sake's, that through his poverty you might become rich."

Thy first dwelling on earth was poor. Thou, the richest of princes, was born in an humble stable.

Thou who wast vested with the glory of heaven, didst rob thyself of all ornaments, and wast dressed poorly; didst earn thy living by the work of thy hands; didst live on alms, during thy missionary life; didst have nothing of thy own, so that you couldst say: "The foxes have their dens and the birds of the air their nests; but the Son of man has not whereupon to lay his head." On the cross wast thou deprived even of thy clothes; in truth thou didst die, void of all things, and thy body rested in a strange grave.

Thou becamest so poor, O my Lord! to atone for our sins, and to teach us the virtue of poverty which was ignored and despised by the greater number of men.

For this reason didst thou so earnestly exhort the rich to become poor: "Blessed are the poor in spirit." "Verily, I say unto you, it is difficult for a rich man to enter

into heaven." Thou hast called riches thorns which choke the seed of the word of God.

But thou hast done still greater things. Thou remainest in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar; closed up in the narrow limits of the tabernacle; under the disguise of bread, to give us a continual example of perfect poverty and entire renunciation.

In the blessed Sacrament, thou art, for love of us, robbed of every comfort; left alone; day and night abandoned by man; in poor churches; closed up in a little vessel.

Since, then, thou, O Jesus! hast become so poor, for my sake, would it not be a shame for me to seek the riches of the world?

Should I not banish from my heart all attachment to them? Should I not be truly poor in spirit?

O how I am forced to blush that my heart is so much taken up with worldly things; that I think so much about acquiring and gaining earthly and temporal goods; that I take more pains to amass transitory riches, than to gather treasures for heaven!

Now, however, I will renounce all; will never seek treasures "which rust and moth consume, and thieves dig through and steal;" will seek thy grace, O Lord! but

above all thyself, for thou art the greatest treasure.

If I possess thee, I possess all; but I cannot possess thee, as long as other treasures are in my heart. "I cannot serve thee and mammon."

For that reason, remove from me all attachments to earthly goods. Destroy, with the fire of thy divine love, whatsoever my heart contains, which is not for thee, that from this moment I can call thee my own: my God, and my All.

Jesus the Model of Meekness.

When I consider and ponder over thy words, O Jesus! "learn of me, because I am meek," then it appears to me that meekness is one of the most prominent features of thy heart, and that it, with loving force, draws all hearts to itself.

What meekness didst thou not exercise towards thy disciples! They were simple and uneducated men, and to associate with them was surely enough to exhaust patience. Thou didst willingly explain to them the doctrines they did not understand; and didst kindly and gently bring about peace, when they introduced quarrels and dissensions.

Thy associations with the people were characterized by the same gentleness. Thou didst not become weary of clothing thy doctrine in different parables, in order to make them understood by the people; no one was excluded from thy love; thou didst communicate thyself to the rich and poor, simple and learned.

The Apostles deserted thee, and thou didst love them still; Peter denied thee, and thou didst behold him with an eye of kindness, without ever reproaching him for his infidelity; even Judas who pressed the traitor's kiss to thy sacred lips, was styled by thee "friend;" and to the brutal servant before Annas, thou didst answer with all calmness, when he struck thee: "If I have spoken wrongfully, prove it."

My most meek Jesus! thou art still constantly with us in the most holy Sacrament, calling out to us from the tabernacle: "Learn of me, because I am meek and humble of heart."

Thou still bearest with patience the indignant treatment of thy children; — they are inattentive to thy word; they occupy their minds with worldly thoughts, yea often entertain sinful desires in thy presence; they indulge in idle talk, laugh and play; they treat thee with contempt; blaspheme

and deny thee; they approach thy holy table as traitors, and all this thou bearest with patience and meekness.

Thou dost not withdraw thy presence from our temples, and dost not send a curse upon the profaners thereof; we hear only the pitiful complaint; "My people, why do you act thus towards me? Friend! for what purpose hast thou come? Why dost thou introduce the Son of man into thy guilty heart?" And, nevertheless, thou enterest such a heart. "Behold thy king comes to thee in meekness."

O my Jesus! thou hast all reasons to complain, but how meek is thy complaint! Thou art goodness and meekness itself towards every one.

O Jesus! How much I must learn of thee! How thy meekness puts my quick and untimely excitement, and the angry and haughty manner in which I approach others, to shame.

Have, then, mercy on me, O my meek God and Saviour! and help me to imitate thy holy meekness.

Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto thine!

Hymn.

O Heart of Jesus, heart of God,
O source of boundless love!
By Angels praised, by Saints adored,
From their high throne above.

The poorest, saddest heart on earth
May claim thee for its own;
O burning, throbbing heart of Christ!
Too late, too little known.

The very sound of those sweet words:
"The sacred heart" can give
To the most lone and burdened soul,
Strength to endure and live.

A mother may forget her child,
A father prove untrue;
A brother, or a sister turn
Unkind and thankless too.

The hearts of men are often hard,
And full of selfish care;
But in the sacred heart we find
A refuge from despair.

To thee, my Jesus! then I come,
A poor and helpless child;
And on thy own words: "Come to me"
My only hope I build.

The world is cold and life is sad,
I crave the blessed rest
Of those who lay their weary heads
Upon thy sacred breast.

For love is stronger far than death,
And who can love like thee,
My Saviour! whose appealing heart
Broke on the cross for me?

The purest, deepest, earthly love,
What is it, Lord! to thine?
A single drop from a great fount,
Eternal and divine.

Conclusion.

O Jesus, my divine Teacher! I have learned much during this hour of adoration.

Thou hast instructed me not only by the words of thy mouth, but also by thy holy example.

Thou hast proposed to me for imitation thy holy earthly life, and thy continued Eucharistic life.

I return thee heartfelt thanks for thy salutary instructions, and humbly ask for thy grace, that I may be enabled to practice what I have learned, and imitate thy holy example.

So often I have the happiness to be near

thee; to assist at holy Mass, and even to receive thee into my heart. I beg of thee, let not these graces be received by me without impressing my mind, and inducing me to live also a holy life.

Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Prayers and Acts in Honor

OF THE

Blessed Sacrament.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore our Lord and God in the most blessed Sacrament.

The Eternal, the Infinite, the Immense, the All-Powerful is present on our altars.

Let us most humbly adore him.

The Angels veil their faces in his presence; the Saints lay their crowns at his feet.

Come, let us unite with them, and adore him.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Reparation.

O Jesus, God of majesty! Almighty Lord of heaven and earth, and my most loving Saviour!

With a lively faith and in deepest humility I approach thee, and prostrate myself before the tabernacle which is thy throne upon earth.

I adore thee from the bottom of my heart, and offer thee my most humble homage.

But how dare I approach thee? Thou art the Omnipotent, and I am an abyss of weakness and nothingness.

Thou art eternal Wisdom, and I am nothing but ignorance.

Thou art infinite Goodness, and I am nothing but wickedness.

Thou art my God, and I am thy creature. Thou art my Lord, and I am thy servant.

Thou art my King, and I am thy subject; thou art the author of all graces, and I am a poor wretch.

Thou art sanctity itself, and I am a miserable sinner.

Therefore I acknowledge that I am not worthy to kneel before thy holy altar.

But I trust in thy goodness. I humbly pray for pardon and mercy, and ask that thou, O fountain of sanctity! mayest cleanse and purify my sinful heart and lips.

I also offer my prayers for the sins of the whole world, in the same intention in which thou, O Jesus! hast sacrificed thy life for them; especially in satisfaction for the sins committed against thy most holy Sacrament; at the time of holy Mass; in receiving holy Communion; or in adoring this most sacred mystery.

Blot out our sins, O Lord! and forget our offenses, that we may please thee, and that our prayers may be acceptable to thee.

Hymn.

Lord! thou thyself hast said this golden word:

“Where e’er thy treasure, there thy heart shall be.”

Here at thy feet, my Eucharistic Lord!
The meaning of thy word grows plain to me:
Thou art my treasure, Jesus! and with thee
my heart must be.

Silver and gold, and every precious thing
That thief can steal or moth and rust consume,
Not to such perishable goods I cling;
For treasures infinite my heart hath room.
Thou art my treasure, Jesus! and with thee
my heart must be.

This altar is the school where I am taught
To hear thy word, and love thy holy law.
Here in thy heart sweet modesty is sought,
Fervor and charity I hence may draw.
Thou art my treasure, Jesus! and with thee
my heart must be.

Thrice happy he who gazes thus on thee
Before thy tabernacle, night and day.
Such happiness, alas! is not for me;
But when I leave, my love behind will stay:
For thou my treasure art, and, Lord! with
thee my heart must be.

Various Acts.

Act of Faith.

In adoring thee, O my God! I must first
confess that I believe it to be truly thyself,
thy soul, thy body, thy divinity, thy humanity,
that is present here under the Eucharistic veil.

Thou, O Jesus! art the truth, and when presenting to thy disciples the bread changed into thy body, thou didst say to them: "This is my body." I believe thy word. I adore thee living bread come down from heaven, to give life to the world.

When about to enter Mary's virginal womb, thou didst send thine Angel to her, and she believed his word, when he said: "Nothing is impossible to God; the Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee."

Thou hast not sent an Angel to me, O my Saviour! to tell me that thou art really and truly present in the tabernacle. Thou thyself hast spoken, and hast willed that thy words, spoken so many hundred years ago, should reach me by thy Church, that thus I might have the certainty that they are thine, and the merit of submitting my reason to the deepest of mysteries.

I do believe, then, O Lord! humbly and gratefully. Thou sayest to me: "This is my body. — This is my blood" — thy word is enough.

Though my eyes see thee not; though my hands cannot touch thy sacred wounds, like Thomas, yet do I most firmly believe thee to be my Lord and my God.

When thou wast upon the cross, thy

divinity was hidden from view; in the sacred Host, thy very humanity is hid from our eyes: but, I believe, O my God! that both, thy divinity and humanity, are present beneath the cloud which shrowds them from all mortal sight.

I have been taught by thine Apostle, O Light inaccessible! that it is by faith alone, that we can approach thee in this present life. I believe, O Lord! but do thou help my unbelief, and enable me to submit to thy infinite wisdom.

Act of Adoration.

Thy presence in our midst, O Lord! is joy and sweetness to me, and yet before indulging in the delight it brings, I feel impelled to prostrate my entire being before thy majesty.

I must, I will first adore thee, for thou art the great God of heaven and earth.

Thou standest in no need of us, and yet thou camest down to this our nothingness.

Where, then, shall I begin, if it be not in humbling myself profoundly before thee, and acknowledging that thou art the Lord, the only begotten Son of the Father; that thou art he by whom all things were made; the Eternal, the Infinite, and the supreme Judge of the living and the dead?

The Seraphim who see thee in thy unveiled majesty, and drink their fill of everlasting happiness from thy essence; these glorious Spirits, as the Prophet tells us, cover their faces with their wings; they tremble before thee, as the Church tells us; and yet whilst trembling in thy presence, their love is so ardent and so tender, as if they were nothing but love.

I would follow their example, O my God! and offer thee, at this moment, the creature's first duty to its Creator — adoration.

Thou art so nigh to me at this happy moment that my being feels renovated and almost lost in thine; how, then, can I be otherwise than overwhelmed by the weight of thy glory, and most reverently adore thee, O eternal, infinite, immense, all-powerful, and wonderful God! before whom all things created are, as though they were not.

I confess before thee my own nothingness; I acknowledge thine absolute dominion over me and over everything which thy power and goodness have produced in creation.

I acknowledge thee to be the Sovereign Being, the Creator and Preserver of all creatures, the undisputed Master of all that belongs to me.

I delightedly confess my dependence on

thee, and offer thee with all my heart my humble services.

King of ages! Immortal and invisible!
Glory be to thee!

Act of Humility.

Taught, as I have been, by thy words, O my God! I know, and with a certainty which my reason and senses could never have given me, that thou art really and truly present on this thy holy altar.

Thou hast said it: "This is my body; this is my blood."

My whole being thrills at these words. I, a poor sinner, all marked with the sores of my iniquities, and still fighting with passions but half subdued, I am in thy holy presence!

And thou, the great God, the Creator of mankind, thou art in our midst!

At such a truth as this, what else can I do than cry out with the Centurion of the Gospel: "Lord, I am not worthy!"

And yet, I hear thee saying also those other words: "Unless you are with me, you shall not have life in you."

This life, I would have, O Jesus! and didst thou not work all thy mysteries, in order that we might have life?

What, then, can I do, but take shelter in the depths of humility, think of my own

vileness, be mindful of the pool of sin that exists within me, and acknowledge the infinite distance that is between myself and thee, O my Redeemer and my Judge?

I know that then thou wilt have pity on my misery, and wilt say but one word, and my soul shall be healed.

Say, I beseech thee, that word which is to comfort my heart.

Till thou sayest it, I dare not raise mine eyes towards thine altar; I can but tremble in thy august presence.

Sin has so long tyrannized over me; its consequences are still upon me; it has given me such dangerous tendencies: and I am so weak in resisting its bidding.

When my first parent sinned, he hid himself, lest he should meet thee; and thou biddest me come unto thy holy altar.

Can this be? Art thou not the infinitely holy God?

I must needs yield and come, for thou art my Sovereign Master; and who is there, that resisteth thy will?

I come, then, humbling myself even to my very nothingness, before thee, and beseeching thee to pardon my coming, for I come because thou wilt have it.

Act of Love.

O my Jesus! such is thy love for us in this world, that, as thyself hast said, thou art come not to judge but to save.

I should not satisfy thee, in this happy adoration-hour, were I to offer thee but the salutary fear which has led me to thy sacred feet, and the shame-stricken conscience which makes me tremble in thy holy presence.

The Sacrament which our tabernacles enclose, is the Sacrament of thy love, and it requires of us love more than anything else.

Thou, O Lord! hast said that he loves most to whom most has been forgiven. My heart, then, must dare to love thee; it must love thee with all its warmth; the very recollection of its past disloyalty must make its loving thee more fervent.

Ah! sweet Lord! behold this poor heart of mine; strengthen it, console it; drive away its fears; make it feel that thou art its Jesus. It has come back to thee because it feared thee; if it loves thee, it will never again leave thee.

Nothing but my love will satisfy thee, O infinite Treasure! Thou hast ever loved me, thou art still loving me; I must love thee in return.

Thou hast borne with me; thou hast forgiven me; thou art overpowering me with honors and riches; and all this out of love for me! The only return thou askest of me is my love.

I will, therefore, summon all the energies of my heart, to tell thee that I love thee; that thy love for me has emboldened me; that I belong to thee; that I love thee above everything else that I love; and that henceforth all my joy and happiness shall be in pleasing thee, and doing whatever thou askest of me.

Act of Oblation.

I know, O dear Jesus! that what thou askest of me is not the passing sentiment of a heart excited by the thought of thy goodness towards it.

Thou hast loved me from eternity; thou didst love me even when I was doing nothing for thee; thou hast given me light to know my miseries; thou hast shielded me against thine own angry justice; thou hast pardoned me a countless number of times;—and all these works of thy almighty hand have been for but one end—to make me give myself to thee, and live, at last, but for thee.

Thou dwellest for me on this holy altar;

thou givest me so often thy precious body and blood, solely to induce me to give myself unreservedly to thee.

O Bread! which came down from heaven, henceforth thou shalt be the source of my life.

I give my life unto thee; I dedicate unto thee my soul, my body, my faculties, my whole being.

Do thou direct and govern me. I resign myself entirely into thy hands.

I am blind, but thy light will guide me; I am weak, but thy power will uphold me; I am inconstant, but thy unchangeableness will give me stability.

He that loves God, lives for him; I love thee, O Jesus! therefore, I will live for thee.

I am thine, O God of my heart! as thou art mine; mine so often in holy Communion; mine constantly in the tabernacle.

Act of Thanksgiving for the Institution of the Blessed Sacrament.

O my divine Saviour Jesus Christ! it was not enough for thine infinite love to die as a victim for our sins, upon the cross.

In the excess of thy love, thou wouldst go still further, and leave to every one that believes in thee a memorial of thy love;

and place a means in his hands whereby he may unite himself in love with thee. And what has thy divine wisdom done to effect this!

Thou hast done that which is past belief, and changed the bread which is our daily nourishment into thy own flesh, that we may feed upon thyself, and being by this heavenly food united to thee, may become changed into thee.

Thou hast willed to become the food of our soul: its daily spiritual bread. This stupendous, this incomprehensible miracle is a work of thy boundless love. And this boundless love keeps thee a prisoner in the holy tabernacle.

There thou remainest in the form of bread, to enter every soul that desires thee, and bestow on it the true life.

What thanks, O Jesus! are due to thee for this love?

For thousands of years, the human race was in expectation of the favors which thou hast bestowed upon us.

Abraham, the father of believers; Moses, thy much loved friend; David, the inspired chanter of thy mysteries: — all sighed after it in vain. And this bread of Angels has come down from heaven for us—for me!

Oh, unheard of goodness of a God! who

can measure its length and breadth, or scan its height, or fathom its depth?

These expressions of thy Apostle, O Jesus! regarding the mystery of our altars, teach me what is the value of the wondrous gift thou hast bestowed upon mankind.

With what humble and lively gratitude should it not, then, be adored!

Thou hast not been deterred, either by our nothingness; or the coldness of our feelings; or our infidelities: be thou, therefore, forever blessed, O Lord! that thou hast overstepped every limit, and removed every obstacle.

I give thee thanks for the institution of thy most holy Sacrament. Deign to enlighten me that I may understand more and more the magnificence of thy gift. Deign to cherish within me the sentiment of love, that my desire to visit thee may thus be increased; that I may know how to honor, as I ought, thy presence on our altars; and that I may never dare to approach thee out of custom, but always bring with me the profoundest respect due to thee.

Salutations to the Blessed Sacrament.

Hail! noble body and most precious blood of my Lord Jesus Christ, here truly present

under the form of bread! I adore thee with the same devotion and fervor as the nine choirs of Angels adore thee. I prostrate myself before thee, and acknowledge that thou art indeed the bread of life and the food of our souls.

Hail! all-worthy body of Jesus Christ, my Redeemer, the true living sacrifice that was consummated on the trunk of the holy cross! I adore thee in the name of all creatures, and give thee thanks for the love which, for our salvation, thou dost here conceal.

Hail! O Jesus Christ, Word of the Father, bread of heaven, sweet food of Angels, fountain of true blessedness, lamb of God, salvation of the world, holiest of sacrifices, by which heaven was reconciled with earth!

I salute and bless thee, thou most worthy divinity and humanity of Jesus Christ, hidden in this small form for the consolation of our souls. I praise and exalt thee; I give thee glory to all eternity.

Mayest thou be praised, O most wonderful Sacrament of the Altar! with as much praise as there are stars in heaven, sparks in the fire, dust in the air, drops in the sea, or grains of sand on the earth; with as much praise as there are flowers in the spring, fruits in the summer, leaves in the

autumn, flakes of snow in the winter, and creatures in heaven and on earth. For thou art worthy of such praise, O God! who art here truly hidden under the form of bread.

Mayest thou be praised, O most holy Sacrament of the Altar! with as much praise as can be offered up in works, spoken by words of mouth, conceived in thought, desired in heart, and as can be in any manner laid hold of, and explained by the understanding of Angels and men. For thou art worthy of such praise, O Lord! who givest us as food thy most holy flesh, and as drink thy most holy blood.

Mayest thou be praised, O most divine Sacrament of the Altar! with as much praise as the most holy Trinity can ever bring forth with its power, can seize with its wisdom, invent by its reason, or wish or desire by its goodness, in every way, in all places, at all times, and in all eternity. For thou art worthy of such praise, O Lord! who in this Sacrament dost give us to partake not only of thy humanity, but also of thy divinity.

Saluted, praised, and blessed be, therefore, the most holy Sacrament of the Altar! Amen.

Hymn.

In this Sacrament, sweet Jesus!
Thou dost give thy flesh and blood,
With thy soul and God-head also,
As our own most precious food.

Yes, dear Jesus! I believe it,
And thy presence I adore,
And with all my heart I love thee,
May I love thee more and more!

Come, sweet Jesus! in thy mercy
Give thy flesh and blood to me:
Come to me, O dearest Jesus!
Come, my soul's true life to be.

Come! that I may live forever,
Thou in me, and I in thee;
Living thus, I shall not perish,
But shall live eternally.

Conclusion.

O my Lord! my heart has been inflamed
anew by the conversation which I had with
thee during this hour.

I have had the happiness to speak to
thee, O my Creator and Redeemer! and
thou hast deigned to incline thine ear, and
listen to my unworthy prayer.

O Jesus! I thank thee for thy infinite goodness, and pray thee never to let me forget thy presence in our midst.

How great is thy love for us, O Lord! which keeps thee a prisoner in the tabernacles of our churches.

Let thy holy dwelling among us be the centre of all my thoughts and actions, the object of all my love and desires.

Let me live united with thee in the Sacrament of Love, that I may one day be found worthy to adore thee in heaven.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and St. Joseph.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord!

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R, Amen.



Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy
praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the sacred heart of
Jesus.

That heart which has loved us so much,
and which was wounded for our iniquities;
that heart which has poured forth the last
drop of its sacred blood for our salvation.

Come, let us adore the sacred heart of
Jesus in the most blessed Sacrament; the
heart of the God-man; the heart so full of
mercy and goodness; the heart which is
always praying for us; the source of all
graces.

Let us adore this most holy heart, with
all the love and strength of our hearts.

Let us render the sacred heart the homage of our humble adoration and thanksgiving.

Come, let us unite with the Angels and Saints of heaven, and sing with them the praises of the heart of our Saviour.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Praised and adored be without end:

The sacred heart of Jesus in the most blessed Sacrament.

Reparation.

O divine heart of Jesus! heart in the sacred Host! heart offered as a victim! royal and magnificent heart towards which ungrateful men show only forgetfulness, indifference and contempt: permit me to consecrate this hour to thee, and to make reparation for all the treasons, sacrileges and insults, of which thou art the adorable victim in the Sacrament of Love.

Suffer me during this hour to make satisfaction for the crimes of sinners; for the hatred of the impious; for the blasphemies uttered against thee, for the sacrileges which profane thy adorable Sacrament; for the irreverence committed in thy sacred presence; for the coldness of the greater part of

thy children; for the abuse of thy grace; for my own unfaithfulness; for the hardness of my heart; for my long delay in loving thee; for my tepidity in thy holy service.

O Jesus, divine Saviour! from whose heart came forth this bitter complaint: "I looked for one that would comfort me, and I found none," graciously accept the feeble consolation I offer thee.

Thy heart is not only outraged by infidels, Jews, and heretics, but even those who call themselves thy people and thy children seem to unite with thy enemies, to fill up the measure of their crimes and sorrow.

I myself, O my God! have often contributed to thy sadness by my ingratitude, my irreverences, and other profanations.

O amiable Saviour! whose heart is always open to welcome us, graciously forgive these our sins.

Pardon my weak faith, my insensibility, my coldness and all the offences and crimes by which mankind has ever offended and continues to offend thee every moment.

Deign to receive this humble reparation, for it comes from a heart, which, in future, shall be entirely devoted to the love of thy sacred heart.

Hymn.

To Christ, the prince of peace,
And Son of God most high,
The Father of the world to come,
Sing we with holy joy.

Deep in his heart for us
The wound of love he bore:
That love, wherewith he still inflames
The hearts that him adore.

O Jesus, victim blest!
What else, but love divine,
Could thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of thine?

O fount of endless life!
O spring of waters clear!
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto thee draw near.

Hide me in thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek thy grace through life,
In death thine immortality.

Praise to the Father be,
And sole begotten Son;
Praise, holy Paraclete, to thee,
While endless ages run.

Salutations to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Hail, heart of my Jesus — save me!

Hail, heart of my Creator — perfect me!

Hail, heart of my Saviour — deliver me!

Hail, heart of my Judge — pardon me!

Hail, heart of my Father — govern me!

Hail, heart of my Spouse — love me!

Hail, heart of my Master — teach me!

Hail, heart of my King — crown me!

Hail, heart of my Benefactor — enrich me!

Hail, heart of my Pastor — keep me!

Hail, heart of my Friend — caress me!

Hail, heart of the infant Jesus — attract me!

Hail, heart of Jesus dying on the cross — atone for me!

Hail, heart of Jesus in all its conditions — give thyself to me!

Hail, heart of my brother — remain with me!

Hail, heart of incomparable goodness — forgive me!

Hail, heart most glorious — shine forth in me!

Hail, heart most amiable — inflame me!

Hail, heart most charitable — work in me!

Hail, heart most merciful — answer for me!

Hail, heart most humble — repose in me!

Hail, heart most patient — bear with me!

Hail, heart most faithful — make satisfaction for me!

Hail, heart most adorable and most worthy — bless me!

Hail, heart most peaceful — calm me!

Hail, heart most desirable and most beautiful — delight me!

Hail, heart most illustrious and most perfect — enoble me!

Hail, heart most holy and balm most precious — preserve and sanctify me!

Hail, heart most holy and salutary — reform me!

Hail, heart most blessed, true physician and remedy for all ills — heal me!

Hail, heart of Jesus, consolation of the afflicted — comfort me!

Hail, heart of Jesus, ardent furnace burning with love — consume me!

Hail, heart of Jesus, model of perfection — enlighten me!

Hail, divine heart, source of happiness — strengthen me!

Hail, heart of eternal benediction — call me to thee!

Invocations to the Sacred Heart.

Divine heart of Jesus! thou lovest me; grant that I may also love thee: sweetest heart of Jesus! I implore that I may love thee more and more.

Divine heart of Jesus! thou always thinkest of me; grant, that I may often think of thee.

Divine heart of Jesus! possess my heart; possess my imagination; possess my memory.

Divine heart of Jesus! grant, that I may seek thee alone in all things; that I may find thee in all things; confide in thee for all things; please thee in all things.

O divine heart of Jesus! mayest thou reign in all hearts.

Heart of Jesus! perfect adorer of God, teach me to adore the heavenly Father with thee and through thee.

Heart of Jesus! infinitely humble, annihilate my pride.

Heart of Jesus! perfect model of meekness, inspire me with that salutary virtue.

Heart of Jesus! infinitely pure and spotless, give me an inviolable purity of body, mind and heart.

Heart of Jesus! full of zeal for the glory of the heavenly Father, animate my heart

with an ardent zeal for thy glory and my own sanctification.

Heart of Jesus! heart full of sorrow and bitterness on account of our sins, make reparation for my sins, and help me to avoid them.

Heart of Jesus! be thou my heart.

O Jesus! I desire to adore, love and thank thy Father with thy heart.

O Jesus! I desire to adore, love and thank thee; ask pardon, pray, serve and follow thee, with thine own heart.

O Jesus! meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto thine.

O Jesus! infinite goodness, open to us thy divine heart; let us regard it as the centre of our happiness, and suffer not that sin should ever separate us from thee.

Homage to the Sacred Heart.

O my Jesus! Son of the eternal Father become man, from thy most sacred heart flows every blessing, all repose, all pleasure, all peace, all joy, all delight, every charm, all goodness, as from the most eminent fountain.

Thy heart is the seat of every virtue. Thy heart is the delight of thy Father; the joy of Angels and Saints. Thy holy heart

is the altar on which the most perfect sacrifice of praise, thanksgiving and adoration may be offered to the most holy Trinity.

Nothing in heaven, and nothing on earth, is more beautiful, more glorious, purer, sweeter, more full of delight than thy heart. It is the object of love, veneration and adoration of the whole heavenly court, and of all pure souls on earth.

O who will give me words that I may offer to this most sacred heart the homage which is due to it? Where shall I find language to express the feelings of my inmost soul, when I consider thy most loving heart, O Jesus!

Behold! in profound reverence, I prostrate myself before thee, and worship thy most lovely, most sweet heart, and offer to it all the praise and glory it deserves.

O that with my own blood, I could wash away the insults which have already wounded thy most loving heart, that I might mitigate the pains occasioned by so many sins!

O my Jesus! accept my desires. I know that I am too miserable to afford thee any compensation by my homage and adoration.

Instead of this, look favorably upon the hymns of praise offered by all pious souls,

and by all the saints in heaven, who love thee so intensely, and rejoice thee so greatly.

With these, I unite my desires and exclaim: "Praised, adored, and loved be, for ever and everywhere, the sacred heart of my Jesus!" Amen.

Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart.

O Jesus! Word of God made flesh, Son of the eternal Father from all eternity, and in time, Son of the immaculate Virgin Mary! our Saviour and Redeemer!

Behold here, at thy feet, thy unworthy servant, who is about to consecrate himself (herself) again to thy most sacred, and by love and grief wounded heart.

Through this consecration I openly testify, that I wish to believe all that the holy, Catholic Church believes and teaches concerning thy heart, O good Jesus! and the honor due to the same.

Therefore, I adore this most sacred heart, because, with the remainder of thy body and soul, it is inseparably united with thy divine nature.

I honor and love this heart which is worthy of the highest honor and love; for it is indeed the sanctuary and centre of all

the divine solicitude for the glory of the Eternal Father, and the salvation of mankind.

I thank thee, O sweetest Jesus! with my whole heart; and in union with all the Saints who were, are, and ever shall be, I praise thee and thy most amiable heart on account of the immeasurable treasures of grace, which thou hast unceasingly poured forth from it, and continually pourest forth upon me, upon the Church, and over the whole world.

But I beseech thee also with all the Saints, to forgive me and all mankind, for having repaid thy unspeakable love, and the numberless benefits of thy most amiable heart, with slothfulness, ingratitude, yea even with sin.

And further I promise, that I now, consecrated to thy wounded heart, will with increased diligence and care strive to make my heart as much as I am able conformable to thy heart, by purity of intention, contempt of the world, constant mortification, patience in sufferings, and the fulfillment of the duties I have to discharge.

And as I am a child of that holy Church, which was born in thy heart, and came forth from thy opened side, I further, therefore, promise, with thy assistance, not only

never to neglect my duties, but also by example and prayer to endeavor to lead all hearts to thy Church, at the same time drawing them to the love of thy sweetest heart.

Lastly I promise that in future I shall be entirely intent on making reparation, by praise and thanksgiving, mortification, patience, and the devout offering of holy Masses and Communions, for the sins by which many ungrateful persons, particularly by manifold profanation of the holy Eucharist, offer outrage to thy amiable heart.

O divine heart worthy of infinite love and adoration! O wounded and bleeding heart of Jesus! O heart of love! Behold, I commend myself to thee; I unite myself to thee; in thee I enclose myself and all that I have and am.

Purify me in thy blood; imprint on me the indelible sign of thy cross, that I may always and everywhere prove myself worthy of my holy vocation; worthy of all the Saints in heaven; yes worthy of thy most sacred heart, to which I have consecrated myself.

O Jesus, my crucified love! This I humbly ask of thee through the merits of thy pierced heart, of the ever blessed, immaculate Virgin, thy and my Mother, and through the intercession of all the Saints, who while

on earth, were especially devoted to thy adorable heart.

Various Prayers.

O adorable heart of my Jesus! heart created expressly for the love of men! Until now I have shown towards thee only ingratitude.

How is it possible, O sweetest heart! that I do not die of sorrow for my sins, and an ardent love for thee! Through thy tears and thy blood, give me the grace of perseverance in thy fervent love till to the end.

Almighty God! who by the power of the Holy Ghost didst form the holy and spotless heart of Jesus, which was conceived for us in the womb of the blessed Virgin, withdraw from our hearts all worldly inclinations, and make them pure in thy sight.

O Jesus! who dwelling on earth didst converse with men with a meekness and humility capable of engaging the hearts of all, I beseech thee to increase in me those two amiable virtues, which thou didst hold so dear, that following thy example, I may find the rest which thou promisest to the meek and humble of heart.

O adorable Saviour! whose sacred heart, full of sorrow and bitterness, has many times bewailed the guilty pleasures of men,

grant, I beseech thee, that by making my heart conformable to thine, I may despise the allurements of the world and the flesh, and may thus deserve to share in thy everlasting glory and happiness.

O divine Redeemer! who art the glory and the happy centre of all hearts, and who didst say that thou wouldst draw all things to thyself; I beseech thee, to purify my heart by the fire of thy divine love, and to draw it to thee by the bond of thy charity.

Imprint, O divine heart! thyself like a seal on my heart, that I may ever remember my obligations, and never be separated from thee.

May my name ever be fixed and engraven on thee, O book of life, O divine heart of my Redeemer! that I may merit to praise and glorify thee for all eternity.

Hymn.

O heart of Jesus, purest heart!
Altar of holiness thou art,
Cleanse thou my heart, so sordid, cold,
And stained by sins so manifold.

Take from me, Lord! this tepid will,
Which doth thy heart with loathing fill;
And then infuse a spirit new,
A fervent spirit, deep and true.

Most humble heart of all that beat!
Heart full of goodness, meek and sweet!
Give me a heart more like to thine,
And light the flame of love in mine.

But, ah! were e'en my heart on fire
With all the Seraphims' desire,
Till love a conflagration proved,
Not yet wouldst thou enough be loved.

That, therefore, thou mayest worthily
Be loved, O loving Lord! by me,
That love which in thy heart doth burn,
Give me to love thee in return.

May this thy love's most fiery dart
Strike deep and set on fire my heart,
And in that burning may it be
Dissolved and all-consumed in thee.

Litany of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,*)
 God, the Son Redeemer of the world,
 God, the Holy Ghost,
 Holy Trinity, one God,
 Heart of Jesus, formed in the womb of the
 blessed Virgin,
 Heart of Jesus, reposing on the bosom of
 the blessed Virgin,
 Heart of Jesus, in whom the Father is well
 pleased,
 Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to the
 Son of God,
 Heart of Jesus, wonderful work of the Holy
 Ghost,
 Heart of Jesus, tabernacle of the blessed
 Trinity,
 Heart of Jesus, furnace of love,
 Heart of Jesus, source of sweetness,
 Heart of Jesus, miracle of obedience,
 Heart of Jesus, abyss of humility,
 Heart of Jesus, ocean of goodness,
 Heart of Jesus, infinite patience,
 Heart of Jesus, full of wisdom,
 Heart of Jesus, full of grace and truth,
 Heart of Jesus, mighty in word and work,
 Heart of Jesus, inflamed with zeal for the
 glory of God,

*) Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, working miracles every-
 where,*)
 Heart of Jesus, refuge of the afflicted,
 Heart of Jesus, always solicitous for sinners,
 Heart of Jesus, full of forbearance for thy
 enemies,
 Heart of Jesus, overwhelmed with bitterness,
 Heart of Jesus, suffering in the garden,
 Heart of Jesus, sad even unto death,
 Heart of Jesus, betrayed by Judas,
 Heart of Jesus, afflicted by the cowardice of
 thy Apostles,
 Heart of Jesus, comforted by an Angel,
 Heart of Jesus, submissive to the will of the
 Father,
 Heart of Jesus, suffering every kind of in-
 justice,
 Heart of Jesus, abandoned to the fury of
 thy enemies,
 Heart of Jesus, loaded with indignity,
 Heart of Jesus, obedient unto the death of
 the cross,
 Heart of Jesus, victim freely sacrificed for us.
 Heart of Jesus, speaking through a thousand
 wounds,
 Heart of Jesus, crying by the voice of thy
 blood,
 Heart of Jesus, disarming divine justice,
 Heart of Jesus, praying for thy enemies,

*) Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, thirsting for our salvation, *)
 Heart of Jesus, exhausted of blood,
 Heart of Jesus, dying of love for us,
 Heart of Jesus, breaking on the cross for us,
 Heart of Jesus, finishing the work of our
 redemption,
 Heart of Jesus, reconciling heaven with earth,
 Heart of Jesus, pierced and opened by the
 lance,
 Heart of Jesus, from whence issued the
 holy Church, thy spouse,
 Heart of Jesus, paradise of crucified souls,
 Heart of Jesus, hope of the dying,
 Heart of Jesus, risen from the dead,
 Heart of Jesus, glorious and triumphant,
 Heart of Jesus, the glory of Mary,
 Heart of Jesus, the splendor of the Father,
 Heart of Jesus, the honor of the blessed
 Trinity,
 Heart of Jesus, placed at the right hand of
 the Father,
 Heart of Jesus, purifying the Angels,
 Heart of Jesus, sanctifying the Archangels,
 Heart of Jesus, confirming the Thrones,
 Heart of Jesus, governing the Dominations,
 Heart of Jesus, reigning over the Princi-
 palities,
 Heart of Jesus, commanding the Powers,
 Heart of Jesus, strength of the Virtues,

*) Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, enlightening the Cherubim,
 Heart of Jesus, inflaming the Seraphim,
 Heart of Jesus, the crown of all Saints,
 Heart of Jesus, living and glorious, though
 concealed, in the blessed Sacrament,
 Heart of Jesus, adored on our altars by all
 devout souls,
 Heart of Jesus, surrounded by millions of
 Angels,
 Heart of Jesus, profaned and despised by
 the wicked,
 Heart of Jesus, cruelly treated by Jews,
 Heretics, and Christians,
 Heart of Jesus, always praying for us in
 the tabernacle,
 Heart of Jesus, our consolation in our trials
 and afflictions,
 Heart of Jesus, inexhaustible source of all
 graces and blessings,
 Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of
 the world,
 Spare us, O Lord!
 Lamb of God, etc.
 Graciously hear us, O Lord!
 Lamb of God, etc.
 Have mercy on us, O Lord!

V. O most sacred heart of Jesus, have
 mercy upon us,

R. That we may worthily adore thee in
 the Sacrament of Love.

*) Have mercy on us.

LET US PRAY.

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God! that we who glory in the most sacred heart of thy beloved Son, and commemorate the singular benefits of his love towards us, may rejoice both in their accomplishment and in the fruit thereof. Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Conclusion.

O my loving Redeemer! before I leave thy sacred altar, I enclose myself in thy adorable heart.

I glorify and praise thee for all the benefits which thy most glorious divinity and thy blessed humanity have ever wrought in mankind through thy sacred heart.

Let a ray of the love from thy own loving heart sink into my poor heart, that it may love thee above all.

And do thou, O heavenly Father! accept these my humble prayers, in union with that love and fervor with which thy only Son Jesus offered thee all his actions, from his birth until his painful death upon the cross.

May the sacred heart of Jesus graciously supply whatever has been wanting in my devotions!

O heart of Jesus, in the blessed Sacrament! be praised, adored and loved with grateful affection, at every moment, in all the tabernacles of the world, even to the end of time.

Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and St. Joseph.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Feasts of the Blessed Virgin.

Prerogatives of the Blessed Virgin.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore Jesus Christ, the Son of God from all eternity, and born of the blessed Virgin Mary in time.

Come, let us most humbly adore him, in the blessed Sacrament; let us praise and glorify him.

Let us pay our homage to the Lord, who called Mary by the sweet name of Mother.

Let us unite ourselves with her to whom we are indebted for the adorable victim of our altars, and who was the first to adore him in the crib.

His flesh is of her flesh; his blood of her

blood; let us glorify him and praise his most holy Mother.

Let our voices blend with those of the Angels in our praise and adoration of the Most High, and in extolling their holy queen.

With them let us say with great devotion:
Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, the Son of Mary, in the most holy Sacrament!

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Jesus! I believe that thou art the Son of God, born of thy heavenly Father before all ages, equal to him in all things, the Lord of heaven and earth.

But seeing the misery, into which the sin of our first parents had plunged us, and that we had lost heaven, and were doomed to hell, thou hadst compassion on us, and didst resolve to redeem us.

Thou camest down from heaven, and lo! didst take flesh in the chaste womb of the Virgin Mary, and wast born of her.

In this way thou becamest her Son, and she thy Mother: all for the love of man.

But alas! the majority of mankind has no thanks for thy great love!

They do not know thee, nor do they acknowledge what thou hast done for them.

They even reject thy very presence amongst us; have no faith in the blessed Sacrament; and ignore thee entirely.

Nay, even I myself have often offended thee, and have repaid thy love with coldness and ingratitude.

For these our sins, O Lord! I humbly ask pardon and forgiveness. Turn thy face away from them; look not at our crimes, but at thy immaculate Mother.

Remember the love thou bearest to her; remember what she has done for thee; and that she is always interceding for us.

If, therefore, my prayers are not worthy to be heard; attend at least to her supplications, and grant us the desired mercy and forgiveness.

Hymn.

Hail, bright star of ocean,
God's own Mother blest!
Ever sinless Virgin,
Gate of heavenly rest!

Taking that sweet Ave
Which from Gabriel came,
Peace confirm within us,
Changing Eva's name.

Break the captives fetters,
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

Show thyself a mother;
May the Word divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.

Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild!
Freed from guilt, preserve us
Meek and undefiled.

Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy forevermore.

Through the highest heaven,
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son and Spirit,
One same glory be.

The Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin.

Let every heart, that is devout, now raise itself, and devoutly celebrate the conception of the Virgin ever blessed.

Let the mind be inflamed with love, and let praise and jubilee unite with love.

In her admirable conception, she is a rose in its beauty; she is a lily in its whiteness.

As fruit that comes from the flower, so was Mary brought forth in her purity, for her Son hath possession of her from the first.

As a dew-drop contracts not a stain from the earth whereon it is formed, so was Mary unstained by original sin, when she was conceived in her mother's womb.

Let us, then, sing our sweetest hymns, in praise of a cloudless brightness, the Immaculate Conception.

Put on all your joys, ye choirs of earth! and sing of her that was a daughter of Adam, but not of sin.

Mary went forth from the root of Jesse; she was conceived without sin, and the head of the old serpent was crushed by her.

The Word of the Father is made living flesh; a spotless virgin is his mother; not made so by the ordinary laws of wedlock,

but by the overshadowing of that bright Spirit who is God, yet chooses Mary for his spouse.

Here is the cause of that ancient hate, that everlasting quarrel between the serpent and man — that now the crouching viper is crushed by the woman's feet.

The Virgin that was made worthy to be the mother of God, triumphs over all the poisons of Satan. The green monster, now sluggish and disabled, coils his huge folds round himself, and on the grass vomits out his venom.

Well may the fierce wolf tremble, and flee from the dear white lambs of the fold.

Sulky and vexed, he prowls around the enclosure wherein they safely browse, he dare not think of blood, nor show his rabid teeth.

O wonderful change! the lamb commands the lion, and the heavenly dove, in her descent to earth, makes the ravenous eagle flutter through the clouds and the wind.

Where is the man with words sublime enough to tell the gifts bestowed on the Virgin, by whom life was restored to the world, which was prisoner in the snare of the old death?

She is the branch of Jesse; the garden

wherein grew the divine plant; the holy fountain sealed with the mysterious gifts.

Our first parent brought death on himself by drinking in the poison of the wicked serpent; thence came the pestilence on all mankind, and it was mortal.

But the Creator of the world took compassion on man; and seeing the womb of the Virgin, that was pure from sin, it is by her he decrees to convey the joys of salvation to the world that languished in crime.

The Creator was born in her—in his own;—the sceptre was wrested from the hands of the dreaded enemy; a new light shone through the whole world.

With justice do we then rejoice over the conception of Mary.

The Virgin Mother is begotten; she, the sweet source of pardon, is conceived.

It was the remedy of those two evils: the long exile of Adam, and the disgrace of Joachim.

It was this that the inspiring grace of God made the Prophets foretell, and the Patriarchs foresee.

There is conceived Jesse's branch, that was to produce a flower; the star that was to bring forth the sun.

Who is the flower that was to rise from

the branch; who is the sun that was to be born from the star, but Christ, our Lord!

O happy and glorious Conception: so welcome to us, and so dear to God!

Misery is at an end; mercy is given to us; sadness is succeeded by joy.

That which was heretofore hid under the thick cloud of figures, is now made manifest by the daughter of the holy Anne.

He that is the source of true light, brought up this branch from the root of Jesse; and his wisdom has made her the temple of his grace.

It is a new rising of a new star, at which our death dies; it is now, that what was lost by the fall of Eve, is found again in Mary.

This is the holy Virgin that is described as the aurora, rising as the lovely moon, as the sun, the brightest of orbs.

O Virgin Mother, Virgin of virgins, fragrant cloud of smoke, in thee both heaven and earth delight.

Truly, then, thou art the cause of our joy and hope. Oh! pray, that after running the race of this present life, we may receive the looked for prize in heaven.

The Motherhood of the Blessed Virgin.

May all heaven and earth be glad, and resound with the praises which are sung to the maternity of the Virgin.

Yea, this Virgin, Mother of the Word, is made the gate of heaven: she gave God to the world, and by this opened heaven to us.

This happy Mother of Jesus conceived him without humiliation, and bore him without a moan; such a mother could not be under the law put on Eve.

O that rich treasury of Mary's womb! it held the price which purchased our redemption, setting us free from the yoke of our debt.

The Son of the eternal Father dwelt within her; the Holy Ghost overshadowed her; what is such a Virgin's womb but a new-made heaven?

The King of kings is born of the Virgin; the Sun is born of a star.

The Sun knows no setting; the star is ever shining, ever bright.

As a star gives forth its ray, so does the Virgin her child.

The star loses naught of its purity by the ray it yields, so neither does the Virgin by her child.

Unhappy Eve was the cause of our ruin; but Mary brought forth a son, who redeemed us sinners.

Death and life were thus strangely reconciled: there reigns now God, the Son of Mary.

It was by the Virgin-Mother, that man was restored to the primeval state.

A Virgin brought forth our God, and the ancient anger ceased.

Guilty man was drawn from the mire, when God lay on his crib of straw.

The Virgin feeds the Creator—the Redeemer who had become her child;—divine wisdom lay hidden in childhood.

The milk of the Mother's breast fed her Jesus; her Jesus feeds us with the milk of his tender mercy.

Therefore, let our sweetest music give our "Ave Maria" in sacred words and with speaking hearts.

Hail! Virgin ever blest, thou didst destroy the curse. Hail! Mother of the Most High, and spouse of the lamb most meek.

Thou didst conquer the serpent, and crush his head, for the God that was born of thee, was the serpent's death.

Thou art the couch of the King, and the throne of the Almighty. Thou givest life to him, who giveth life to us.

Mary hath the prerogative of other mother's without their humiliations.

She conceived thee, O Jesus! but was a virgin; she fed thee at her breasts, but was a virgin. It was thy bidding, O Lord! and at once the purest virgin was the perfect mother.

She carries thee in her arms, and refreshed with thy lovely sight, she feels no weight.

She gives thee food, for thou didst will to hunger; she gives thee drink, for thou didst will to thirst.

And when she willed to press thee to her heart, thy love did temper down the burning fire of thine infinite perfections, that she might fondle thee and live.

Nature's laws were truly suspended in thee, most pure Virgin! for thou remainest a virgin after thy delivery, as thou wast before it.

O spotless Mother of God! heal the passions of my wretched soul; appease my mind tossed by the attacks of my enemy as with tempests, and bring, O Virgin Mother! peace unto my heart.

Greeting to the Blessed Virgin.

Hail, Mary! sweet hope of the world!
Hail, gentle queen! Hail, loving mother!
Hail, full of grace!

Hail, peerless virgin! imaged in the bush that burned, yet was not burned.

Hail lovely rose! Hail, Jesse's rod! whose fruits broke the chains of our misery.

Hail, holy Mother! for whom God set aside all nature's laws, and made thy virginal womb bring forth his Son.

Hail matchless queen! it was thou that didst make the long sad world rejoice.

Hail, virgin! of whom the King of heaven would be born, and suck the food whereon he deigned to live.

Hail, pearl! Hail, heavenly orb! Hail, temple of the Holy Ghost!

Hail, flower of purity; sanctuary of chastity; mother of mercy!

Hail, gentle maid, source of life, beautiful light! full of the dew of the sevenfold Spirit; adorned with all virtues and blooming in holiness of life!

Hail, fruitful mother! who givest birth to the Son of God, and yet remainest a pure virgin.

Hail, gate open to none but God! Thou bringest into the world the light of truth; the very sun of justice clad in human flesh.

Hail, thou beauty of the world, queen of heaven, brilliant as the sun, lovely as the moon's brightness! think of us all who love thee.

Hail, thou spouse of the divine Word!
haven of the sea! burning bush! cloud of
sweet aromatic spices!

Hail, most pure dwelling of spiritual light!
cause of our union with God! destroyer of
the curse! thou didst call from this exile
the children of this earth.

Hail, glorious, powerful, and sovereign
empress! noble mother and daughter of
Jesus! branch lovely in bloom! and leaf,
matured by the plentiful grace of God!

Hail, O star of the sea! Calm its storms,
and suffer not that they overwhelm us.
Defend us from sin in this present life, and
when our last hour comes, deliver us by thy
holy prayer from the abyss of hell, and
obtain for us the joys of heaven

Petitions to the Blessed Virgin.

Look down upon us, O Queen of the
Angels' kingdom! With thy Son, thou
reignest forever on the heavenly throne.

Sweet Mother Mary! truly sweet and
loving and most gentle!

Thou art as a fountain, full of love and
clemency; and as a land flowing with honey.

Thou mercifully aidest the sorrowing, to
obtain the forgiveness of their sins.

By thy prayers, the guilty one rises from his abomination.

O mother of mercy! O singular hope of the fallen! bear up, this day, to heaven, the prayers and sighs of thy clients.

Restore us to the favor of our Emmanuel, whom thou didst feed at thy sacred breasts, and whose sweet infant limbs thou didst warm.

Do thou, O mediatrix! appease him in our regard.

By thy virtue, do thou obtain forgiveness for the guilty, and bring courage to them that fear.

Thou art our good, our merciful mother; thou art our hope, O Mary!

Thou art the hope and refuge of humble sinners; thou healest them whose hearts are sick from crime; and thou winnest salvation for them that repent.

Thou art the comfortress of the afflicted and the support of the weak; the unclean of heart ask thee to pray them pure; and souls discouraged get bravery from thee.

O Mary, full of motherly love! thou art the sinner's advocate and the sweet consoling hope of them that are in wretchedness.

Raise up the hearts of us thy clients, and turn them to the holy joys of the heavenly kingdom.

Heal the wounds of my heart, O Virgin! and direct the movements of my soul in a bright and happy path, so that I may fulfill God's will.

O Virgin! that lovest holy souls, make mine holy, for it is depraved by the evil of sin; make it good, for thou hast given birth to the good God and Lord.

Enlighten, O thou gate of light! the eyes of my heart; send within me the bright ray of compunction; and deliver me from eternal darkness.

Tossed by the troublesome attacks of my passions, as by so many storms, and buffeted by the blows of my sins as by angry billows, I lovingly fly to thy untiring protection, O maid most worthy of all praise!

Turn the faculties of my soul, O most pure one! to the divine commandments of him who shone forth from thy womb, and, by thy prayers, deliver me from the storms of this life's scandals.

O Virgin Mother! thou pourest forth an ever flowing stream on all who have recourse to thee. Refresh us then by its plentiful grace, that we may praise thy purest Son, O purest maid! and extol him above all, for ever.

Hymn.

O! be thou mindful, Mother most tender!
Ne'er was thine aid implored in vain;
Faint in the combat, lest we surrender,
Do thou our faltering hearts sustain.

In ages gone by, as all records declare,
Not once hast thou slighted the suppliant's
cry,
Nor shall ages that follow, thy mercies
impair;
To all that invoke thee, sweet Mother!
thou'rt nigh.

For this, in the midst of my sin and my
dread,
At the thought of thy mercies, with hope
I'm inspired;
Oh Virgin! thy Son on the cross for me bled,
Thy Son on the cross for my ransom expired.

Though countless and grievous the sins I
deplore,
Despair at thy name from my bosom shall
flee;
In thy love will I hope for my pardon once
more,
Oh! Virgin and Mother! I fly unto thee.

To my prayers and my sighs, blessed Mother!
 give ear,
And be thou as ever the penitents' friend,
Neath the shield of thy favor, no danger
 I'll fear,
But with thee and thy Son hope to reign in
 the end.

Litany of the Sacred Heart of Mary.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,*)

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Sacred Heart of Mary,**)

Heart of Mary, conceived without sin,

Well beloved Heart of the daughter of the
 heavenly Father,

Most blessed Heart of Mary, mother of the
 divine Son,

Chosen Heart of the spouse of the Holy
 Ghost,

Amiable Heart of the mother of our Re-
 deemer,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Pray for us.

Heart of Mary, seat of wisdom,*)
Heart of Mary, mirror of justice,
Heart of Mary, throne of mercy,
Heart of Mary, containing all holiness,
Heart of Mary, ark of the covenant,
Heart of Mary, gate of heaven,
Heart of Mary, most glorious,
Heart of Mary, most powerful,
Heart of Mary, most merciful,
Heart of Mary, most faithful,
Heart of Mary, most praiseworthy,
Heart of Mary, most loving,
Heart of Mary, most meek,
Heart of Mary, most humble,
Heart of Mary, most patient,
Heart of Mary, pierced by sufferings for us,
Heart of Mary, light of the erring,
Heart of Mary, refuge of sinners,
Heart of Mary, fortitude of the just,
Heart of Mary, comfort of the afflicted,
Heart of Mary, strength in temptation,
Heart of Mary, hope of the dying,
Heart of Mary, help in all tribulations,
Heart of Mary, pledge of the promises of
Jesus,
Heart of Mary, perfect holocaust of divine
love,
Heart of Mary, joy of all hearts,
Heart of Mary, admiration of the angels,

*) Pray for us.

Heart of Mary, delight of all the saints,*)
Heart of Mary, crowned with glory in
heaven,
O sweetest, O mildest, O most beloved,
maternal heart of Mary,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,
Spare us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Lord!

V. Sacred Heart of Mary, pray for us.

R. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

PRAYER.

O God of mercy! who hast filled the
sacred and immaculate heart of Mary with
most tender feelings of mercy and love,
grant, we beseech thee, that all who know
this virginal heart, may, by the merits
of the same, attain to a perfect conformity
of their inclinations to the most sacred
heart of Jesus, and may preserve it until
death.

Conclusion.

O blessed Mother of God, and my Mother!
graciously hear the prayers which I have

*) Pray for us.

directed to thee, and obtain for me, and all those for whom I have prayed, God's merciful protection.

From thee, O most holy Virgin! did Jesus take the body which is present for us in the tabernacle; thou didst give him the blood which he shed for us on the cross, and which is daily offered in the holy sacrifice of the Mass.

Obtain for us a special love for the God of our altars, who is thy divine Son. Intercede for us that we may direct our thoughts and actions more and more to him, and make the blessed Eucharist the centre of our lives.

Mayest thou, O Jesus! in the holy Sacrament be praised and adored by all men, through the immaculate heart of thy and my Mother.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all!
Hear me, blest Saviour! when I call;
Hear me, and from thy dwelling place
Pour down the riches of thy grace:
Jesus, my Lord! I thee adore;
Oh! make me love thee more and more!

Jesus! too late I thee have sought;
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how extol thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of thy name;
Jesus, my Lord! I thee adore;
Oh! make me love thee more and more.

Jesus! what didst thou find in me,
That thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought,
Jesus, my Lord! I thee adore;
Oh! make me love thee more and more!

Jesus! of thee shall be my song;
To thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have and am is thine,
And thou, blest Saviour! thou art mine,
Jesus, my Lord! I thee adore;
Oh! make me love thee more and more!

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Various Prayers to the Blessed Virgin.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy
praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore our God, the Lord of
Hosts, the Creator of heaven and earth.

Let us pay the homage of humble adoration before the tabernacle, wherein Jesus our Lord dwells with soul and body, with humanity and divinity.

Come, let us offer him our prayers through the hands of his blessed Mother, from whom he took the body which we adore, and the blood whereby we are nourished.

Come, let us praise his Mother from the depths of our heart, for such praise is pleasing to our Lord and will draw upon us his benedictions.

Come, let us ask the inhabitants of heaven to unite their praises with ours; let us join the angelic choirs and sing with them the glories of Mary and the goodness of our Lord and Saviour.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O my dear Lord! it is truly meet that we praise and glorify thee in thy Sacrament of Love.

It has cost thee a great deal to remain with us, and to dwell on our altars.

Thou hadst to die and shed thy own blood; since then, thou didst endure innumerable insults in this thrice holy mystery.

A few chosen souls only come to visit thee; the greater number have no love for thee; desecrate thy holy temple by their misbehavior; nay even dare to receive thee, in holy Communion, into a heart that is given to Satan.

For these poor sinners, as well as for my own sinful soul, I offer thee, O my dear Saviour! the prayers of this hour.

O Mother of God, and my Mother! unite

thy fervent prayers with mine, and help me to pray with devotion.

My prayers come from sinful lips, and have no claim to be accepted by the Holy One; but thine, O Mary! are always acceptable.

Pray, then, for us, O merciful Mother! refuge of sinners, and help of Christians! that the mercy of God may graciously forgive us.

Hymn.

Hail, queen of the heavens!
Hail, mistress of earth!
Hail, Virgin most pure!
Of immaculate birth.

Clear star of the morning,
In beauty enshrined!
O Lady! make speed
To the help of mankind.

Thee God in the depth
Of eternity chose;
And formed thee all fair,
As his glorious spouse;

And called thee his Word's
Own mother to be,
By whom he created
The earth, sky and sea.

Indulgenced Prayers of St. Alphonsus to the Blessed Virgin.

For Pardon of Sins.

See, Mother of my God! at thy feet a wretched sinner, who has recourse to thee. I am not worthy that thou shouldst even cast thine eyes upon me; yet well I know that thou, beholding Jesus, thy Son dying for sinners, dost thyself yearn to save them.

O Mother of mercy! look on my miseries and have pity on me. Men say thou art the refuge of the sinner, the hope of the despairing, the aid of the abandoned; be thou, then, my refuge, my hope, and my aid.

It is thy prayers which must save me. For the love of Jesus Christ be thou my help, reach forth thy hand to the poor fallen wretch who cries to thee for succor.

I know that thy heart delights to aid the sinner when thou canst; help me, then, now whilst thou canst.

My sins have forfeited the grace of God and my own soul. Behold me in thy hands. O tell me what to do that I may regain my Saviour's grace, and lo! I do it.

He bids me go to thee for help; he wills that I should seek thy tender pity's refuge, that so not thy dear Son's merits only, but thine own prayers too may help to save me.

To thee, then, I have recourse; pray thou to Jesus for me, and make me know and feel what thou canst do for one who trusts in thee. Be it done unto me according to my hope. Amen.

Three Hail Marys.

For Holy Perseverance.

Most holy Mary, queen of heaven! I who was once the slave of Satan, now dedicate myself to thy service forever. I offer myself to honor and to serve thee while I live. Accept me as thy willing servant and cast me not from thee as I deserve.

Mother! in thee have I placed all my hope. All blessing and thanksgiving be to God, who, in his mercy, giveth me this trust in thee.

True it is that in the past I was miserably fallen in sin. But through the merits of Jesus Christ, and by thy prayers, I hope God has pardoned me my sins.

Yet it is not enough, my Mother! to be forgiven, whilst the thought appals me that I may still lose the grace of God. Danger is ever nigh, the devil sleeps not, fresh temptations assail me.

Protect me, then, my sovereign mistress! help me against the assaults of hell. O never, never, let me sin again, and offend

Jesus thy Son. No never, never more suffer me to risk my soul, heaven, and my God, by sin. For this one grace I ask thee, Mary! this I desire; this may thy prayers obtain for me. Such is my hope. Amen.

Three Hail Marys.

For a Good Death.

Holiest Mary, Mother of goodness! Mother of mercy! when I reflect on my sins and on the moment of my death, I tremble and am filled with confusion. My sweetest Mother! in the blood of Jesus, and in thy intercession are my hopes.

Comfort of the afflicted! abandon me not at my death agony; fail not to console me in that great affliction. If even now I am so tormented with remorse for sin, connected by the uncertainty of forgiveness, by the danger of a relapse, and the rigor of divine justice, how will it be then?

Mother! before death overtakes me, obtain for me a great sorrow for my sins, a true amendment, and a constant fidelity to God in all that yet remains to me of life.

And when, indeed, my hour is come, then do thou, Mary! be my hope, be thou mine aid in the anguish in which my soul will be overwhelmed; when the enemy sets

before my face my sins, oh! comfort me then, that I may not despair.

Obtain for me at that moment to invoke thee often, that with thine own sweet name and that of thy most holy Son upon my lips, I may breathe forth my spirit. This grace thou hast granted to many of thy servants: I, too, desire it and hope to obtain it.

Three Hail Marys.

For Preservation from Hell.

Mother of God, most holy Mary! how often, by my sins, have I merited hell! Ere now the judgment had gone forth against my first mortal sin, hadst not thou, in thy tender pity, stayed awhile God's justice, and then softening my hard heart drawn me on to take confidence in thee.

And oh! how often, in dangers which beset my steps, had I fallen, hadst not thou, loving Mother! that thou art, preserved me by the graces which thou didst obtain for me.

My queen! what will thy pity and thy favor have availed me, if I perish in the flames of hell? If ever I have not loved thee, now, after God, I love thee above all things. Ah suffer not that I turn away from

thee and from God, who through thee hath granted me so many mercies.

Lady most worthy of all love! suffer not that I be doomed to hate and curse thee forever in hell. Couldst thou bear to see a servant whom thou lovest, lost forever? O Mary! say not so. Say not that I shall be among the lost, yet lost am I assuredly, if I abandon thee. But who can have the heart to leave thee? How can I ever forget the love which thou hast borne me? No, it is impossible for him to perish who hath recourse to thee, and who, with loyal heart, confides in thee.

Leave me not to myself, my Mother! or I am lost. Let me ever have recourse to thee. Save me, my hope! save me from hell, and first from sin, which alone can cause my eternal ruin.

Three Hail Marys.

For Obtaining Paradise.

Queen of heaven! sitting enthroned above the nine choirs of Angels, nighest to God, from this vale of tears I, a wretched sinner, hail thee, praying thee, in thy love, to turn on me those gracious eyes of thine.

See, Mary! see the danger in which I am and ever shall be, whilst I live upon this earth, of losing my soul, paradise, and God.

In thee, Lady! is my hope. I love thee and I sigh after the time when I shall see thee and praise thee in heaven's courts.

O Mary! when will that blessed day come that I shall see myself safe at thy feet? When shall I kiss that hand so often outstretched to minister graces to me? Alas! too true it is, my Mother! that in my life I have often been ungrateful; but if I reach heaven, there I will love thee for all eternity, and make reparation for my ingratitude by ever blessing and praising thee.

Thanks be to God for having given me such trust in the precious blood of Jesus, and in thy powerful intercession. In these, thy true servants have ever hoped, and none of them has been disappointed. No, neither shall I be deceived in mine.

O Mary! pray to thy Son Jesus, and I will pray him too, by all the merits of his passion, to strengthen and increase this my hope.

Three Hail Marys.

For Obtaining the Love of Jesus and Mary.

Mary! of all creation the noblest, highest, purest, fairest, holiest work of God! O that all men knew thee, and loved thee, my queen! as thou deservest to be loved!

Yet great is my consolation, Mary! that so many blessed souls in heaven, and so many just souls still on earth, are filled with love for thy beauty and goodness. But above all I rejoice in this, that God himself loves thee alone more than all men and angels.

I too, loveliest queen! I a miserable sinner dare to love thee, mean though my love be. I would I had greater love, more tender love: this thou must gain for me, since to love thee is the surest mark of predestination, and a grace which God vouchsafes to the elect.

Then, too, my Mother! when I reflect upon the debt I owe thy Son, I see that his love for me demands in return an immeasurable love. Do thou, who desirest nothing else than to see him loved, pray that I may obtain this grace — a great love of Jesus Christ. Obtain it, thou who obtainest from God what thou wilt. Not goods of earth, nor honor, nor riches do I covet, but that which thine own heart desires most — to love my God alone. Oh can it be that thou wilt not aid me in a desire so acceptable to thee! Impossible! even now I feel thy help, even now thou prayest for me.

Pray Mary! pray; and never cease to pray, till thou dost see me safe in paradise,

sure of possessing and loving my God and thee, my dearest Mother! for ever and ever. Amen.

Three Hail Marys.

For the Protection of the Blessed Virgin.

O my most holy Mother! on the one hand I see the graces which thou hast obtained for me; and on the other, the ingratitude I have shown thee. The ungrateful are unworthy of all favors; yet not for this will I distrust thy mercy.

Great advocate, have pity on me! Thou Mary! dost bestow every grace which God vouchsafes to us sinners, and, therefore, did he make thee mighty, rich and kind that so thou mightest succor us.

I wish to save my soul. In thy hands I place my eternal welfare; to thee I intrust my soul. I wish to be of those who are thy especial servants: cast me not, then, away.

Thou art seeking the wretched to console them. Do not abandon a wretched sinner, who has recourse to thee. Speak for me, Mary! thy Son grants what thou askest. Take me under thy protection, and it is enough, because with thee to guard me, I fear no ill. No, not my sins, because thou wilt obtain God's pardon for them; nor the devils, because thou art far mightier than

hell; nor my judge, Jesus Christ, for at thy prayer, he will lay aside his wrath.

Protect me, then, my Mother! obtain for me pardon of my sins, love for Jesus, holy perseverance, a good death, and paradise. It is true, I merit not these graces; yet do thou only ask them of our God, and lo! they shall be mine. Pray, then, to Jesus for me. Mary, my queen! in thee I trust; in this trust I rest, I live; in this trust I hope to die. Amen.

Three Hail Marys.

Hymn.

Hail, Virgin most wise!
Hail, Deity's shrine!
With seven fair pillars,
And tables divine!

Preserved from the guilt
Which hath come on us all!
Exempt, in the womb,
From the taint of the fall!

O new Star of Jacob!
Of Angels the queen!
O gate of the Saints!
O Mother of men!

To Zabulon fearful
As th'embattled array;
Be thou of the faithful
The refuge and stay.

Indulgenced Chaplet of Twelve Stars.

All praise and thanksgiving be to thee,
ever blessed Trinity! who hath manifested
to us Mary, ever Virgin, clothed with the
sun, with the moon beneath her feet, and
on her head a mystic crown of twelve stars.

R. For ever and ever. Amen.

Let us praise and give thanks to God the
Father, who chose her for his daughter.

R. Amen.

Our Father.

Praise be to God the Father, who pre-
destined her to be the Mother of his Son.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to God the Father, who saved
her from all stain in her conception.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to God the Father, who, on her
birthday, adorned her with his choicest gifts.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to God the Father, who gave

her St. Joseph for her pure spouse and companion.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

Let us praise and give thanks to God the Son, who chose her for his Mother.

R. Amen.

Our Father.

Praise be to God the Son who became incarnate in her womb, and dwelt there for nine months.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to God the Son who was born of her and nourished with her milk.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to God the Son, who, in his childhood, willed that Mary should teach him.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to God the Son, who revealed to her the mysteries of the redemption of the world.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

Let us praise and give thanks to God the Holy Ghost, who made her his spouse.

R. Amen.

Our Father.

Praise be to God the Holy Ghost, who first revealed to her his name of Holy Ghost.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to the Holy Ghost, through whose operation she was at once Virgin and Mother.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to the Holy Ghost, through whom she became the living temple of the most holy Trinity.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Praise be to the Holy Ghost, by whom she was exalted in heaven high above all creatures.

R. Amen.

Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

For the holy Catholic Church, for the propagation of the faith, for peace among christian princes and for the uprooting of all heresy.

Hail holy Queen! — Mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope; to thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate! thine eyes of

mercy towards us, and after this our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb,
Jesus, O clement, O pious, O sweet Virgin
Mary!

Hymn.

Hail, Solomon's throne!
Pure ark of the law!
Fair rainbow and bush!
Which the Patriarch saw.

Hail, Gedeon's fleece!
Hail, blossoming rod!
Samson's sweet honey comb!
Portal of God!

Well fitting it was,
That a Son so divine
Should preserve from all touch
Of original sin;

Nor suffer by smallest
Defect to be stained,
That Mother, whom he
For himself had ordained.

The Praises of the Blessed Virgin.

(After the "Te Deum.")

We praise thee, O glorious Virgin! we
acknowledge thee to be the queen of all.

All the earth doth worship thee; the
Mother of mankind.

To thee all Angels; to thee the heavens
and all the powers therein;

To thee the Cherubim and Seraphim cry
with unceasing voice:

Blessed, blessed, blessed, Mother of the
Redeemer!

The heavens and the earth are full of the
majesty of thy glory.

Thee the glorious choir of Apostles,

Thee the admirable company of the
Prophets,

Thee the white-robed army of the Martyrs,
praise.

Thee the holy Church, throughout all the
world, doth acknowledge.

Thou art the daughter of the Father.

Thou art the mother of the Son.

Thou art the spouse of the Holy Ghost.

Thou art the queen of heaven, O Mary!

Thou sittest at the right hand of Christ,
thy Son.

We beseech thee, therefore, to help thy
servants, whom Jesus, thy child, has re-
deemed with his precious blood.

Make us to be numbered with the Saints,
in glory everlasting.

O Mother! save thy people, and bless
thine inheritance.

Govern them, and lift them up forever.

Day by day we bless thee.

And we praise thy name forever; and
world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lady! this day to keep us
from sin.

Have mercy on us, O Mary! have mercy
on us.

Let thy mercy be upon us, as we have
hoped in thee.

O Mother in thee have I hoped; let me
never be confounded.

Hymn.

Hail, virginal Mother!
Hail, purity's cell!
Fair shrine! where the Trinity
Loveth to dwell.

Hail, garden of pleasure!
Celestial balm!
Cedar of chastity!
Martyrdom's palm!

Thou land set apart
From uses profane!
And free from the curse
Which in Adam began.

Thou city of God!
Thou gate of the East!
In thee is all grace,
O joy of the blest!

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,*)

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity one God,

Holy Mary,**)

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother inviolate,

Mother undefiled,

Mother most amiable,

Mother most admirable,

Mother of our Creator,

Mother of our Saviour,

Virgin most prudent,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Pray for us.

Virgin most venerable,*)
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Singular vessel of devotion,
Mystical rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of Heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of angels,
Queen of patriarchs,
Queen of prophets,
Queen of apostles,
Queen of martyrs,
Queen of confessors,
Queen of virgins,

*) Pray for us.

Queen of all saints,*)
Queen conceived without original sin,
Queen of the most holy Rosary,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,
Spare us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Lord!
Christ, hear us,
Christ, graciously hear us.

ANT. We fly to thy patronage, O holy
Mother of God! despise not our petitions
in our necessities; but deliver us always
from all dangers, O ever glorious and
blessed Virgin!

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord! thy
grace into our hearts; that we to whom the
Incarnation of Christ, thy Son, was made
known by the message of an Angel, may,
by his passion and cross, be brought to the
glory of the resurrection. Through the
same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

*) Pray for us.

V. Pray for us, Saint Joseph!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

Assist us, O Lord! we beseech thee, by the merits of the spouse of thy most holy Mother, that what of ourselves we are unable to obtain, may be granted to us through his intercession, who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

Hymn.

Hail, Mother most pure!
Hail, Virgin renowned!
Hail, Queen with the stars
As a diadem, crowned!

Above all the Angels,
In glory untold;
Standing next to the king
In a vesture of gold.

O Mother of mercy!
O star of the wave!
O hope of the guilty!
O light of the grave!

Through thee may we come
To the haven of rest;
And see heaven's King
In the courts of the blest.

These praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins!
O Mary, most sweet!

Be thou my true guide
Through this pilgrimage here;
And stand at my side
When death draweth near.

Conclusion.

O Mary, Mother of Jesus! I choose thee this day again as my mother, my queen and my advocate at the throne of thy divine Son.

Take, I pray thee, my place before his altar, when other duties call me elsewhere.

O dear Mother! it is thy earnest desire to see Jesus in the blessed Sacrament adored and praised by all men.

Praise him, then, in my stead, and offer him my humble petitions in behalf of all those who neglect to visit and adore him in this holy mystery.

To thee, O blessed Mother! and to thy divine Son, I devote my whole life.

May the blessed Mother of God be praised for ever and ever!

And may Jesus, her Son, in the blessed Sacrament, be exalted and adored for all eternity.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

Silent and still the heavenly Host,
Prostrate in love and fear:
And we, for whom thou art hidden thus?
Not one is kneeling here.

Alone in the day; and crowds rush past,
Like a stream in noisy glee;
Yet none of them stay their steps, to come
And waft a prayer to thee.

Alone in the night; the weary world
Is sleeping its toil away;
While the rich and the great, in idle ease,
Are gathered to feast and play.

Not one of them here to visit thee,
To draw from thy sacred heart
Those words so tender, loving, dear,
Which bid us in peace depart.

None of them dream of the floods of joy,
So tender, so full, so sweet,
Which flow when we weep, as wept of old
The sinners at Jesus' feet.

Draw us, O Lord! with the chords of love;
Draw us until we rest
In the twilight dim, before thy throne,
Sharing the watch of the blest.

Heavy and dull, we are clothed in clay,
Oh! scatter thy holy fire;
Light up our hearts from thy heart of flame,
Our souls with love inspire.

Then shall we come with ardent joy,
Then shall we kneel and pray,
With Angels who keep their vigils blest
At thine altar, night and day.

Commemoration of St. Joseph.

℣. O Lord! hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto thee.

℣. Let us bless the Lord!

℟. Thanks be to God.

℣. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

℟. Amen.



In Honor of the Sorrowful Mother.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the victim of our altars, Jesus Christ our crucified Saviour.

Come, let us, with his sorrowful Mother, stand beneath his cross, and in deep sorrow meditate on his and Mary's sufferings.

Come, let us thank our loving Redeemer for his passion and death, and for daily renewing, in the holy Mass, the sacrifice which he offered on Good Friday on the cross.

Let us invite the Angels and Saints, who witnessed the crucifixion of our Lord and the sorrows of our blessed Lady, to assist us in this pious devotion.

Let us, with them, most humbly sing to our crucified Saviour:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Lord! who is like unto thee! Who is as holy, as powerful as thyself?

Thou art the Lord above all lords, the Creator of all things, and yet men dare to offend thee, and to rise against thy Majesty!

Out of love for sinners, thou didst descend from the throne of thy heavenly Father, and ascend the tree of the cross. For three hours, thou didst hang on the cross, in order to open heaven to all; and — oh, the ingratitude of men! — they crucify thee, as it were, anew every day by committing sin, even in thy very presence and before thy very altar.

O sorrowful Mother of my Jesus! thou hast been witness of his sufferings; thou knowest how much he did for our redemption. Oh! come and help me to make satisfaction for the insensibility, insults, and crimes by which ungrateful men offend him.

In holy love and with great compassion, I will meditate on thy sorrows, O blessed

Lady! for I know how pleasing this is to our crucified Saviour.

Do thou, O Lord! accept these prayers in honor of thine and mine Mother, who suffered with thee, and for her sake, forgive us all what we have committed against thee.

Hymn.

O ye who know love's conquering power,
Come, watch with me one dismal hour;
My heart doth writhe with pain
'Neath Calvary's crimson rain:
Oh! pity me, poor wilted flower.

I am the Mother of the Crucified,
The holy Spirit's anguished bride,
My Son in woes all steeped,
His sheaves of sorrow reaped,
The Jews in Pilate's hall deride.

Did ever burn a mother's love
As that lit by this heavenly dove?
But, oh! my breaking heart
Did feel the piercing dart
Of anguish falling from above.

I saw him clambering Calvary's steep,
With cross and crown of thorns pierced deep;
All bound in galling chains,
O'ercome by racking pains,
With feeble step, I could not weep.

O ye with hearts of tender mould,
Lament with me o'er hearts so cold.
Three times he fell to earth,
To Jews a source of mirth;
They scourged my Son by Judas sold.

They laid him on his bed of pain,
His blood that cruel race did stain;
They pierced his hands and feet,
That heart, with woes replete,
Which often on my breast had lain.

Oh how my heart was wrung to see
My dying Son on Calvary's tree!
My soul I joined to his;
To suffer then was bliss.
With him to die, I was not free.

I lived but felt the deadly smart
Of sorrowing love, a breaking heart.
My murdered Son in pain
Still, still, I see again:
Oh! love my Son and joy impart.

From the Prophet Jeremias.

How doth the city sit solitary; how is the
mistress of nations become as a widow!

Weeping she hath wept in the night, and
her tears are on her cheeks; there is none
to comfort her among all them that were

dear to her; all her friends have despised her, and are become her enemies.

Her adversaries are become her lords; her enemies are enriched; all her beauty is departed.

Oh! all ye that pass by the way, attend and see, if there is a sorrow like to my sorrow.

From above, the Lord hath sent fire into my bone, and hath chastised me; he hath made me desolate and spent with sorrow all the day long; he hath trodden the wine-press for the virgin-daughter of Juda.

Therefore, do I weep, and my eyes run down with water; because the comforter, the relief of my soul, is far from me. My children are desolate, because the enemy hath prevailed.

Behold, O Lord! for I am in distress; my bowels are troubled; my heart is turned within me, for I am full of bitterness; abroad the sword destroyeth, and at home there is death alike.

They have heard that I sigh, and there is none to comfort me; all my enemies have heard of my exile, and they have rejoiced: my eyes have failed with weeping.

To what shall I compare thee, O Mary! or to what shall I liken thee, O daughter of Jerusalem! To what shall I equal thee, that

I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Sion! For great as the sea is thy destruction: who shall heal thee?

All they that passed by the way have clapped their hands at thee, O Mother of sorrows! they have hissed and wagged their heads at the daughter of Jerusalem, saying: Is this the city of perfect beauty, the joy of all the earth?

All thy enemies have opened their mouth against thee; they have hissed and gnashed with the teeth, and have saith: We will swallow her up; lo, this is the day which we looked for.

The Lord hath done that which he purposed; he hath fulfilled his word which he commanded in the days of old; he hath destroyed and hath not spared, and hath caused the enemy to rejoice over thee, and hath set up the hour of thy adversaries.

Their heart cried to the Lord upon the walls of the daughter of Sion; let tears run down like a torrent, day and night; give thyself no rest, and let not the apple of thy eye cease.

The Lord hath led me and brought me into darkness; my skin and my flesh he hath made old; he hath broken my bones.

He hath built round about me; and he hath compassed me with gall and labor.

He hath set me in dark places, as those who are dead forever.

He hath bent his bow, and set me as a mark for his arrow.

He hath filled me with bitterness! he hath inebriated me with wormwood.

O Mary, O Mother most sorrowful! how bitter was thy grief, how great thy affliction, when thou didst stand under the cross of thy divine Son!

Thou sawest Jesus, thy beloved one, stripped of his garments, hanging as a criminal between heaven and earth, in the midst of murderers, on the ignominious wood of the cross. Thou sawest his sacred and innocent body unnaturally extended; the nerves stretched out, the veins torn asunder, the bones dislocated, his hands and feet nailed through; his face disfigured with blood and wounds, his head sunken down with weakness; his eyes and mouth closed, his side pierced by the lance.

O what a sight for thy loving and maternal heart! what a sight to see thy Son, the Son of God, the only joy of thy heart, expire amid the most agonizing pains!

O Mother! sweet, suffering Mother! be pleased to accept my heart-felt compassion! my humble prayer for sinful mankind.

Pray for us sinners, O Mother most

sorrowful, and reconcile us by thy powerful intercession with Jesus crucified.

The Stabat Mater.

Near the cross, whilst on it hung her Son,
the sorrowing Mother stood and wept.

A sword pierced her soul, that sighed,
and mourned, and grieved.

Oh! how sad, and how afflicted was the
blessed Mother of an only Son!

The loving Mother sorrowed and mourned
at seeing her divine Son suffer.

Who is there that would not weep to see
Jesus' mother in such suffering?

Who is there that could contemplate the
Mother and the Son in sorrow, and not
join his own with theirs?

Mary saw Jesus tormented and scourged
for the sins of his people.

She saw her sweet Child abandoned by
all, as he breathed forth his soul and died.

O Mother fount of love! make me feel
the force of sorrow; make me weep with
thee!

Make this heart of mine burn with the
love of Jesus, my God, that so I may con-
tent his heart.

Do this, O holy Mother! deeply stamp
the wounds of the crucified upon my heart.

Let me share with thee the sufferings of thy Son, for it was for me he graciously deigned to be wounded and to suffer.

Make me lovingly weep with thee; make me compassionate with thee our crucified Jesus, as long as life shall last.

This is my desire, — to stand nigh the cross with thee, and be a sharer in thy grief.

Peerless Virgin of virgins! be not displeased at my prayer; make me weep with thee.

Make me to carry the death of Jesus; make me a partner of his passion, an adorer of his wounds.

Make me to be wounded with his wounds; make me to be inebriated with the cross and blood of thy Son.

And that I may not suffer the eternal flames, let me be defended by thee, O Virgin! on the day of judgment.

O Jesus! when my hour of death comes, let me, by thy Mother's aid, come to my crown of victory.

And when my body dies, oh! give to my soul the reward of heaven's glory.

The Seven Dolors of the Blessed Virgin.

The Prophecy of Simeon.

O most afflicted Virgin! I commemorate the sorrow which filled thy heart when on presenting thy divine Son in the temple, holy Simeon foretold that a sword should pierce thy soul, thereby announcing the share thou shouldst have in the sufferings of Jesus.

I most devoutly compassionate thy grief on that occasion, and beseech thee, O Queen of Martyrs! to obtain for me the grace, that I may always have before me the thought of death, which will preserve me from all sin. Hail Mary, etc.

The Flight into Egypt.

O most holy and afflicted Virgin! I commemorate the sorrow which filled thy maternal heart when thou didst see thy divine Infant persecuted by his own creatures, and wast obliged to flee into Egypt to save him from the fury of Herod.

I most devoutly compassionate thy grief on that occasion, and beseech thee, O Queen of Martyrs! to obtain for me the grace to avoid all the snares of my enemies on the perilous road to heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

Jesus Lost in the Temple.

O most afflicted Virgin! I remind thee of the sorrow which filled thy maternal heart when thou wast separated from thy divine Son, who remained for three days absent from thee on the journey to Jerusalem.

I most devoutly compassionate thy grief on that occasion, and beseech thee, O Queen of Martyrs! to obtain for me the grace never to lose Jesus by sin, but by the help of his grace always to remain united to him. Hail Mary, etc.

Meeting with Jesus Bearing His Cross.

O most afflicted Mother! I remind thee of the sorrow which filled thy maternal heart when thou didst follow thy dear Son to Mount Calvary, and beheld him sinking under the weight of the cross.

I most devoutly compassionate thy grief on that occasion, and beseech thee, O Queen of Martyrs! to obtain for me the grace to bear patiently whatever cross it shall please the Lord to lay upon me. Hail Mary, etc.

Crucifixion of Jesus.

O most blessed and afflicted Virgin! I remind thee of the immense grief which filled thy maternal heart when thou didst stand by the cross of Jesus, and didst wit-

ness all his torments, and see him at last expire for the sins of the world.

I most devoutly compassionate thy sorrow on that occasion, and beseech thee, O Queen of Martyrs! to obtain for me from our divine Redeemer, that all my passions may be nailed to his cross, and that fortified with his and thy sweet presence, I may close my life by a holy death. Hail Mary, etc.

Mary Receives Jesus Dead in Her Arms.

O most sorrowful Mother! I remind thee of the sorrow which filled thy maternal heart when the adorable body of thy divine Son was taken down from the cross, and laid in thy arms.

I most devoutly compassionate thy grief on that occasion, and beseech thee to obtain for me the grace to receive Jesus into my heart at my last hour, and that I may enjoy his perfect possession in heaven. Hail Mary, etc.

Burial of Jesus.

O most afflicted Virgin! I commemorate the sorrow which filled thy maternal heart when the sacred body of Jesus was taken from thy arms and laid in the grave.

I most devoutly compassionate thy grief on that occasion, and beseech thee, O Queen

of Martyrs! to obtain for me, through the sufferings of Jesus, which were the cause of all thy Dolors, a sincere sorrow for my sins, an ardent love of God, and a tender and practical devotion towards thee. Hail Mary, etc.

V. Pray for us, Virgin most sorrowful!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord Jesus Christ! that the most blessed Virgin Mary, thy Mother, may intercede for us before the throne of thy mercy, now, and at the hour of our death, through whose most holy soul, in the hour of thy own passion, the sword of sorrows passed. Amen.

Various Prayers and Reflections.

O most afflicted Mother! Queen of martyrs and of sorrows! now the sword has indeed pierced thy soul. With thy Son, thou hast been struck, scourged, crowned with thorns, nay, even nailed to his cross.

As the ocean is all bitterness, and has not within its bosom a single drop of water which is sweet, so also wast thou, O Mary! all bitterness during the passion of thy beloved: "Great as the sea is thy destruc-

tion: a bundle of myrrh is thy beloved to thee."

What do not the words of the Gospel reveal to me: "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother?" The disciples left thee, O crucified Lord! thy own sorrowful Mother did not leave thee, but remained with thee to share thy sufferings.

No grief was ever more bitter than her's, because no Son was ever as dear as her Son.

Never was there a son more worthy of love than Jesus; nor a mother who ever loved as Mary loved. What sorrow can, therefore, be compared with her sorrow?

Other holy martyrs suffered in their bodies; thou, O Mary! didst suffer in thy soul, the pains of which are felt as much more as the soul is exalted above the body.

Other holy martyrs suffered but a short time; thou, O afflicted Mother! didst suffer every moment of thy life, because the sufferings of thy beloved were always present to thee.

Other holy martyrs suffered torments which the fury of men imposed upon them; thou, O blessed Lady! didst suffer torments inflicted by love.

Other holy martyrs were comforted in their sufferings, nay even made cheerful by the sweet consolations of God; in thy afflic-

tions, O holy Virgin! thou wast consoled by no one: "I looked about whether there was one to comfort me; but there was none."

Who can, therefore, ever doubt that the martyrdom of Mary was without its equal, and that it exceeded the sufferings of all the martyrs?

O most sorrowful Mother! thou art indeed the Queen of Martyrs, and deservest an infinitely greater crown of glory than they; because thou didst suffer infinitely more than any of them.

O Queen of Martyrs! by the merits of thy sufferings, obtain for me the grace to bear, with patience, the trials God sends me.

Thou and thy Jesus, both innocence itself, have carried a far heavier cross; and shall I, a sinner, refuse to carry mine?

Keep me near thee, oh Mother! in thy sufferings, that I may weep with thee—that I may weep over my sins and the afflictions I have helped to bring upon thee and Jesus.

Blessed art thou, O Mary! amongst women: blessed because thou hast suffered most: blessed because thy sufferings have obtained for thee an everlasting joy, exceeding the glory of all the Angels and Saints. Oh! assist me to suffer as thou

didst, that hereafter I may share thy crown
of bliss.

Hymn.

O ye who pass along the way
All joyous, where with grief I pine,
In pity pause awhile, and say:
Was ever sorrow like to mine!

See hanging here, before my eyes,
This body, bloodless, bruised and torn,
Alas! it is my Son who dies,
Of love deserving, not of scorn.

For know this weak and dying man
Is Son of him who made the earth;
And me, before the world began,
He chose to give him human birth.

He is my God; and since that night
When first I saw his infant grace,
My soul hath feasted on the light,
The beauty of that heavenly face.

For he hath chosen me to be
The loved companion of his heart;
And ah! how that dear company
With love transpierced me like a dart!

And now behold this loving Son
Is dying in a woe so great,
The very stones are moved to mourn
In sorrow at his piteous state.

Where'r his failing eyes are bent,
A friend to help, he seeks in vain;
All, all on vengeance are intent,
And eager to increase his pain.

Eternal Father! God of love!
Behold thy Son; ah! see his woe!
Canst thou look down from heaven above,
And for thy Son no pity show?

But, no — that Father sees his Son
Cloth'd with the sins of guilty men;
And spares not that beloved one,
Though dying on his cross of pain.

My Son! my Son! could I at least
Console thee, in this hour of death!
Could I but lay thee on my breast,
And there receive thy parting breath!

Alas! no comfort I impart;
Nay rather this my vain regret
But rends still more thy loving heart,
And makes thy death more bitter yet.

Ah, loving souls! love, love that God
Who, all inflamed with love, expires;
On you this life he has bestowed;
Your love is all that he desires.

Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven,*)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary,**)
Holy Mother of God,
Mother of our crucified Saviour,
Mother most sorrowful,
Mother most tearful,
Mother most afflicted,
Mother most forsaken,
Mother most desolate,
Mother bereft of thy child,
Mother transfixed with the sword,
Mother consumed with grief,
Mother filled with anguish,
Mother most sad,
Fountain of tears,
Mirror of patience,
Rock of constancy,
Anchor of confidence,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Pray for us.

Refuge of the forsaken,*)
Shield of the oppressed,
Comfort of the wretched.
Medicine of the sick,
Strength of the weak,
Help of the tempted,
Harbor of the wretched,
Allayer of tempests,
Resource of mourners,
Consolation of widows,
Mother of mercy,
Queen of martyrs,
Through thy poverty in the stable at Beth-
lehem,**)
Through thy pain at the prophecy of Simeon,
Through thy flight into Egypt,
Through thy sorrow at the loss of Jesus in
the temple,
Through thy affliction at the capture of
Jesus,
Through thy sorrowful meeting with Jesus
on the way to Calvary,
Through thy agony at the death of Jesus,
Through thy dereliction at the burial of
Jesus,
Through the tears thou didst shed for thy
beloved Son,

*) Pray for us.

**) We beseech thee, to hear us.

Through the wonderful patience with which
thou didst bear thy sufferings,
In all our troubles,
In our sicknesses and pains,
In our sufferings and anxieties,
In poverty and misery,
In temptations,
At the hour of our death,
At the fearful judgment,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,
Spare us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Lord!

LET US PRAY.

Imprint, O Lady! thy wounds upon my heart and soul, that I may read therein thy sorrow and love: thy sorrow, to endure every sorrow for Jesus, in union with thee; thy love, to despise all earthly love for Jesus' sake.

Conclusion.

O my God and Saviour in the most holy Sacrament! graciously hear the prayers which I have offered during this hour in honor of thy sorrowful Mother.

May she intercede for us, and draw down upon us thy mercy.

Be mindful, O God! of her dolours, when trials and afflictions are upon us, and give us grace to suffer all things patiently. Let the sorrows of Mary plead for us especially at the moment of death.

Regard not our manifold sins, O most just God! but behold the innocence of the blessed Mother of thy Son, Jesus, and remember that all her sufferings were endured for us poor sinners; therefore have pity on us.

O Mary, most sorrowful! pray for us sinners, now, and at the hour of our death.

I am now called away from thy altar, O Jesus! but will not leave until I have received thy blessing.

Bless me in the goodness of thy most sacred heart, and enclose me in the holy wounds thereof, secure from sin and temptation.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

O Sacred Heart!

Our home lies deep in thee;
On earth, thou art an exile's rest,
In heaven, the glory of the blest,

O Sacred Heart!

O Sacred Heart!

Thou fount of contrite tears;
Where'er those living waters flow,
New life to sinners they bestow,

O Sacred Heart!

O Sacred Heart!

Our trust is all in thee;
For though earth's night be dark and drear,
Thou breathest rest where thou art near,

O Sacred Heart!

O Sacred Heart!

When shades of death shall fall.
Receive us 'neath thy gentle care,
And save us from the tempter's snare,

O Sacred Heart!

O Sacred Heart!

Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near thee,
In peace and joy eternally,

O Sacred Heart!

Commemoration of St. Joseph.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Feasts of St. Joseph.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us humbly adore Jesus, and sing to him our best hymns and canticles.

Come, let us in great joy gather around his altar, and in loving remembrance celebrate the memory of St. Joseph, the foster-father of our Eucharistic God.

Jesus himself honored St. Joseph above all men, therefore our praises of this Saint must be dear to our Lord and Saviour.

Come, then, and let us honor Jesus in St. Joseph, the first adorer and guardian of the Word made flesh.

Let us unite our praises with those of the

Angelic Choirs, saying with a pure and devout heart:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O glorious St. Joseph! father and protector of the faithful! we bless our mother, the Church, for having now, that the world is drawing to the close of its existence, taught us to confide in thee.

Many ages passed away, before thy glory was made known to the world; but even then thou wast one of mankind's most powerful intercessors.

Most affectionately didst thou fulfill thy office as head of the great human family, whereof the Incarnate Word was a member.

Nations and individuals experienced the benefit of thy prayers, but there was not the public acknowledgement of thy favors, there was not the homage of gratitude which is now offered to thee.

The more perfect knowledge of thy glories, and the honoring thee as the protector of mankind,—these were reserved for our own unhappy times, when the state of the world

is such as to require help beyond that which was granted to former ages.

We come, then, before thee, O blessed Joseph! to honor the unlimited power of thine intercession, and the love thou bearest for all the children of the Church, the brethren of Jesus.

Thou, O Mary! art pleased at seeing us honor him, whom thou didst so tenderly love. Never are our prayers so welcome to thee as when they are presented by his hands.

The union formed by heaven between thyself and Joseph will last for all eternity; and the unbounded love thou hast for Jesus is an additional motive for thee to love him, who was the foster-father of thy child, and the guardian of thy virginity.

O Joseph! we also are the children of Mary thy spouse, treat us as such, bless us, watch over us, and receive the prayers which now, more than ever, the Church encourages us to present to thee.

Thou art the "pillar of the world;" thou art one of the foundations whereon it rests; because of thy merits and prayers, our Lord has patience with it in spite of the iniquities which defile it.

How truly may we say of these our times: "There is now no Saint: truths are decayed from among the children of men."

How powerful, then, must not thine intercession be, to avert the indignation of God, and induce him to show us his mercy!

Grow not weary of thy labors, O thou universal protector! The Church of thy Jesus comes before thee, beseeching thee to persevere in thy task of love.

Behold this world of ours is now become one great volcano of danger by the boasted liberty granted to sin and heresy: delay not thine aid, but quickly procure for us what will give us security and peace.

Whatever may be our necessities, thou art willing and able to assist us.

We may be the poorest and the least among the children of the Church;—it matters not: thou lovest us with all the affectionate compassion of a father. What a joy is not this to our heart, O Joseph!

We will, therefore, turn to thee in our spiritual wants. We will beg thee to assist us in gaining the virtues of which we stand in need; in fighting the battle against the enemies of our souls, and in bringing the sacrifices which duty requires of us.

Make us worthy to be called thy children, O thou father of the faithful!

Nor is thy power limited to what regards our eternal welfare. Daily experience shows us how readily thou canst procure for us

the blessing of God upon our temporal interests, provided they are in accordance with his divine will.

Hence it is, that we also hope for thy protection and aid in what concerns our worldly prospects.

The house of Nazareth was confided to thy care; deign to give council and help to them, that make thee the patron of what regards their earthly well-being.

Glorious Guardian of the holy family! the family of Christendom is placed under thy special patronage: watch over it in these troubled times.

Hear the prayers of them that seek thine aid, when about to chose the companion who is to share with them the joys and sorrows of this world.

Maintain between husbands and wives that mutual respect, which is the safeguard of their fidelity to each other, and obtain for them the pledge of heaven's blessings.

Grant us also, O Joseph! another favor. There is one moment of our lives, which is the most important of all, since eternity depends upon it: it is the moment of death.

And yet we feel our fear abated by the thought that God's mercy has made thee the special patron of the dying.

Thou hast been intrusted with the office

of making death happy and holy for those who invoke thee.

To whom could such a prerogative have been given more appropriately than to thee, O Joseph! whose admirable death was one of the sublimest spectacles ever witnessed by Angels or men; for Jesus and Mary were by thy side when thou didst breathe forth thy soul.

Be, then, our helper in that awful hour. We hope to have Mary's protection, for we daily pray to her that she would aid us at the hour of our death; but we know that it pleases Mary if we confide in thee, and that where thou art, she also will be.

Encouraged by thy fatherly love, O Joseph! we will calmly await our death, for if we faithfully have recourse to thee during life, thou wilt not fail to take us under thy protection in that dreadful hour.

But thou, O Jesus, child of Joseph! do not despise my humble prayers which I offer to thee through thy foster-father and guardian.

I know that my prayers are not worthy to be heard, therefore I have confided them to him.

For his sake have mercy on us, O God! and forgive us our sins. Turn away thy face from the coldness, indifference, and

ingratitude of the people. Give us what we need for soul and body.

Behold thy beloved Joseph whom thou didst call "Father" here on earth. He was thy faithful servant and adorer. Even before thou didst institute thy most holy Sacrament, he adored, in his own house, thee, the Host of hosts, the Lamb of God, the Word made flesh.

Remember, O Lord! those most sweet moments, when this holy patriarch, with a heart overflowing with love, kissed and caressed thee, and even at that time averted, through his prayers, God's just indignation from mankind.

He has not ceased to pray for the sinful world. Hear, then, his prayer, O Lord! if mine are not worthy to be heard.

Hymn.

Holy Joseph, dearest father!
To thy children's prayer incline,
Whilst we sing thy joys and sorrows,
And the glories which are thine.

How to praise thee, how to thank thee,
Blessed Saint! we cannot tell;
Favors countless hast thou given,
Can we choose but love thee well?

We have prayed, and thou hast answered;
We have asked, and thou hast given.
Need we marvel? Jesus tells us:
Joseph has the stores of heaven.

Near to Jesus, near to Mary,
And kind father! near to thee,
Keep us while on earth we wander,
And in need our helper be.

One more favor we will ask thee,
Thou of all canst grant it best;
When we die, be thou still near us,
Bring us safe to endless rest.

Privileges of St. Joseph.

Great art thou, O blessed Joseph! great and exalted above all the Saints.

The Gospel tells us that the Angel Gabriel was sent to a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary.

Thou, O Joseph! wast the true and worthy spouse of the Mother of God; adorned by the Almighty with all the virtues required for so glorious a dignity.

Thou wast a virgin like Mary; chaste and pure like Mary; a faithful copy of Mary. Thou wast the lily inseparably united to the mystical rose.

Thou wast the cherub to whom was confided the keeping of the new terrestrial paradise, of the true propitiatory which contains the price of the reconciliation of heaven with earth.

Thou wast elected by God to become the reputed father of his divine Son. "Thy father and I have sought thee." "Son! why hast thou done so to us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing."

From all eternity, the Eternal Father hath willed that thou, O blessed Joseph! shouldst take his place upon earth. He, in some way, communicated to thee his divine paternity.

Thou art the spouse of Mary; therefore also the father of the Lord.

By this dignity of father, thou art constituted master of the Saviour, and allowed to dispose of him as a father disposes of his son.

Thou, O Jesus! art the King of heaven and earth, and yet St. Joseph had full authority over thee. He had a right to command thee, because thou didst voluntarily cede thy liberty to him.

Thou didst serve St. Joseph for thirty years; he employed thee in his workshop, and thou didst share his labors and fatigues.

Jesus obeys St. Joseph! who has ever

seen the like? "He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject to them."

Mary, the greatest of creatures; Jesus, the Lord of the universe: both were subject to St. Joseph: to him belongs the government of the family.

What an incomparable dignity! what a holiness and sanctity! what a justice and perfection!

Now I can understand why many eminent Saints claim, that thou, O blessed Joseph! hadst been sanctified from thy mother's womb. It was meet that thou shouldst be so on account of thy high office.

The Holy Ghost himself tells us in the Gospel that thou didst possess the plenitude of all virtues: he calls thee "Just" — the first to whom he gave this title.

How admirably suitable it is! Thou, O blessed Saint! art just, for grace and sanctity met and were united in thee even before thy birth.

Thou art just, because God gave thee sanctity proportioned to the eminence of thy dignity, that thou mightest suitably represent the Eternal Father upon earth, and be worthy of thy immaculate Spouse.

Thou art just, because thou didst add unceasingly to the primitive sanctity with

which God hath favored thee, and didst enrich thyself, each day, with new merits, by the exercise of all virtues.

Thou hadst constantly before thee the two models of perfect holiness, Jesus and Mary. Couldst thou, O Joseph! do otherwise than study them always, and retrace them in thy actions?

I do not wonder, then, that thou art considered to surpass all others in sanctity, merit, and felicity.

Thou wast the crown of the patriarchs and of the other ancestors of the Messiah; thou didst inherit all their benedictions, and didst see them accomplished; their prerogatives and their desires were united and perfected in thee.

Jacob was great by the eminence of his virtues and piety; but how much greater were thine, O holy Patriarch!

Thou wast greater than Noah and the other patriarchs. Thou didst excel them all by two privileges: namely as the spouse of Mary, and as father of Christ.

Thou art the crown of the Saints of the new testament: blessed among men for the same reason that Mary is blessed among women.

Let all the solitaries, all the anchorites, all those within and without the cloisters

learn of thee, O blessed Joseph! the art of leading a heavenly life on earth; a life of contemplation, of silence, of love, and union with God.

Who among men has had as lively a faith as thou; as ardent a charity, and as clear and extensive a knowledge of the mysteries of the redemption?

St. John and St. Paul were great contemplatives: the first because he was permitted to repose on the heart of Jesus; the second because he was raised to the third heaven and there discovered ineffable mysteries.

But, O glorious Joseph! who can number the ecstasies, the secrets with which thou hast been favored?

Thou hadst before thy eyes and in thy possession, the true paradise in the person of Jesus. How often didst thou have the happiness of reposing on his heart and of making him repose on thine?

From thee, even the most perfect should learn to direct their flight towards heaven, and to contemplate the sun of justice.

Thou also givest a most sublime example for those engaged in the active and apostolic life, by the painful labors of thy profession; by thy solicitude for the holy family; by

the instruction, consolation, and the relief thou didst procure for thy neighbor.

Thou art, then, the happy Saint, whose life here on earth was most wonderful; most perfect; — a truly heavenly life.

Such a perfect, heavenly life I would like to live, O dear Saint! Help me to imitate thy life of prayer and contemplation, combined with activity and zeal for the welfare of others.

Help me to imitate thy holy virtues, thy love of God and men, thy patience, thy chastity, and humility.

May thy most holy life, O St. Joseph! be in future my model and example, that I may merit to share in the graces which God has bestowed upon thee, and finally also in the glory which is now thine.

Praises of St. Joseph.

Ever blessed, O great St. Joseph! be thy soul, which was adorned with all the virtues and gifts of the Holy Ghost.

Ever blessed be thy intellect, which was full of the most sublime knowledge of God, and enlightened with heavenly revelations.

Ever blessed be thy memory, which always sweetly and fondly remembered Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be thy will, which was always perfectly conformable to the divine will.

Ever blessed be thy eyes, to which it was granted to look upon Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be thy ears, which merited to hear the sweet words of Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed, O happy Joseph! be thy saintly face, which was caressed and kissed by the Infant Jesus.

Ever blessed be thy tongue, which continually praised God, and was deemed worthy to converse with Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be thy lips, which often reverently kissed the Infant Jesus.

Ever blessed be thy neck, to which the Infant Jesus clung.

Ever blessed be thy breast, against which thou didst often fondly press the divine child.

Ever blessed, O dear St. Joseph! be thy hands, with which thou didst clothe, serve, and caress Jesus.

Ever blessed be thy arms, on which thou didst tenderly carry the divine Infant.

Ever blessed be thy most pure heart, with which thou didst ardently love Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be thy knees, which thou didst so frequently bend to adore Jesus.

Ever blessed, O my father! be thy feet for the weary steps which they so often took to serve and save Jesus.

Ever blessed be thy thoughts, words, and actions, each and all of which ever tended to the service of Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be the tears, which thou didst shed, through tender compassion for the pains and sufferings of Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be every moment of thy life, which were spent for Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed be that moment of thy life, in which thou didst most sweetly die in the arms of Jesus and Mary.

Ever blessed, O glorious St. Joseph! be that moment, in which thou didst enter into the eternal joys of heaven.

O my dear Protector! be thou ever blessed by me and by all creatures, for all eternity, with all the blessings which the most holy Trinity bestowed upon thee; and with all the benedictions given thee by Jesus and Mary, and by the whole Church, triumphant and militant.

O thrice holy Joseph! blessed in soul and body, in life and death, on earth and in heaven, obtain also for me, a poor sinner, but nevertheless thy true and faithful client, a share in thy blessings, the grace to imitate thee, to ardently love and faithfully serve

Jesus, Mary and thyself, and especially the happiness to die in thy holy arms.

Indulgenced Prayers.

In Honor of the Seven Sorrows and Joys of St. Joseph.

I. Pure husband of most holy Mary, glorious St. Joseph! great was the travail and anguish of thy heart when, in sore perplexity, thou wast minded to put away thy stainless spouse; but unspeakable was thy joy when the Angel revealed to thee the high mystery of the Incarnation.

By this thy sorrow and joy we pray thee, comfort our souls now and in their dying agony with the sweet consolations of a well spent life, and a death like unto thine own, in the embrace of Jesus and Mary.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

II. Thrice happy patriarch, glorious St. Joseph! chosen to be the foster-father of the Word made man, keen was the pain thou didst feel when thou didst see the Infant born in abject poverty; but thy pain was suddenly changed into heavenly joy when upon thee burst the harmony of the angel-choirs, and thou didst behold the glory of that refulgent night.

By this thy sorrow and thy joy we pray thee, obtain for us that, when the journey of our life is over, we too may pass to that blessed land where we shall hear the angel-chants, and enjoy the brightness of celestial glory.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

III. O thou who wast ever most obedient in fulfilling the law of God, glorious St. Joseph! when at his circumcision the Infant Saviour's precious blood was shed, thy heart was pierced through and through; but with the name of Jesus came again to thee new life and heavenly joy.

By this thy sorrow and thy joy, obtain for us that, freed in life from the vile yoke of sin, we too may die with joy, with the sweet name of Jesus in our hearts and on our lips.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

IV. Faithful Saint, who wast admitted to take part in man's redemption, glorious St. Joseph! Simeon's prophecy of the coming woes of Jesus and of Mary filled thy soul with agony like death; but thy soul was filled with blessedness when he foretold salvation and glorious resurrection to innumerable souls.

By this thy sorrow and thy joy, help us to be of those who, by the merits of Jesus and his Virgin-Mother, shall be partakers of his glorious resurrection.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

V. Watchful guardian, bosom friend of the incarnate Son of God, glorious St. Joseph! how didst thou toil to nurture and to serve the Son of the Most High, especially in the flight into Egypt; but far greater was thy joy in having with thee God himself, and in seeing Egypt's idols fall to the earth.

By this thy sorrow and thy joy, obtain for us to keep aloof from the infernal tyrant, quitting all dangerous occasions, that all earthly idols may be cast out from our hearts, and that, employed in the service of Jesus and Mary, we may ever live for them alone, and with them calmly die.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

VI. Angel on earth, glorious St. Joseph! while thou didst marvel at seeing the King of heaven obedient to thy bidding, fear of the tyrant mingled with thy joy when thou didst bring him back from Egypt; but reassured by the Angel, thou didst dwell at

Nazareth with glad heart, in the sweet company of Jesus and Mary.

By this thy sorrow and thy joy, obtain for us that, with heart set free from all hurtful fear, we, too, may taste the quiet of a tranquil conscience, safely dwelling with Jesus and Mary, and one day die within their loving arms.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

VII. Pattern of all holiness, glorious St. Joseph! without fault of thine, thou didst lose the holy Child Jesus, and for three days, to thy great sorrow, didst seek for him, until, with joy unspeakable, thou didst find thy Life among the doctors in the temple.

By this thy sorrow and thy joy, we pray thee with all our heart, stand between us and danger, that we may never lose Jesus by mortal sin; but if, to our shame and disgrace, we lose him, may we seek him with such ceaseless grief that we may find him propitious to us, especially at the hour of our death, and thus go to enjoy him in heaven, and there with thee sing his divine mercy forever.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father, etc.

ANT. Jesus was about thirty years old, being, as was supposed, the son of Joseph.

V. Pray for us, blessed Joseph!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

God, who in thy ineffable providence didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the husband of thy most holy Mother: grant, we beseech thee, that we may be made worthy to receive him for our intercessor in heaven, whom, on earth, we venerate as our holy protector, who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Hymn.

Dear Guardian of Mary!

Dear nurse of her Child!

Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us; no home can
we see:

Sweet Spouse of our Lady! we lean upon
thee.

For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe by thy side;
Ah! blessed St. Joseph! how safe should

I be,

Sweet Spouse of our Lady! if thou wert
with me.

O blessed St. Joseph! how great was thy
worth,
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
The father of Jesus; ah! when wilt thou be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! a father to me?

God chose thee for Jesus and Mary; — wilt
thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no Saint in heaven, St. Joseph! like
thee;
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! O deign to
love me.

Litany of St. Joseph.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven, *)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity one God,

*) Have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, spouse of St. Joseph,*)
St. Joseph, spouse of the Immaculate Virgin,
St. Joseph, guardian of the virginity of
Mary,
St. Joseph, foster-father of Jesus,
St. Joseph, head of the holy family,
St. Joseph, honored with the continual
presence of the Incarnate Word,
St. Joseph, savior of our Saviour,
St. Joseph, chosen minister of the councils
of the Most High,
St. Joseph, who was present at the birth of
Christ,
St. Joseph, who was found worthy to bear
Jesus in thy arms,
St. Joseph, who didst, with Mary his mother,
present Jesus in the temple,
St. Joseph, who, at the warning of the
Angel, didst fly with the mother and the
child into Egypt,
St. Joseph, who in exile was the greatest
consolation for Jesus and Mary,
St. Joseph, who after the death of Herod
didst return with Jesus and Mary into
the land of Israel,
St. Joseph, who didst seek Jesus sorrowing
when he was lost in the temple,
St. Joseph, who didst find him with great
joy after three days,

*) Pray for us.

St. Joseph, who for many years didst dwell
with Jesus and Mary at Nazareth, *)

St. Joseph, who hadst the Lord of lords
subject to thee,

St. Joseph, who wast the happy witness of
his hidden life,

St. Joseph, declared in Scripture a just man,

St. Joseph, man of perfect obedience,

St. Joseph, model of charity,

St. Joseph, lily of chastity,

St. Joseph, teacher of humility,

St. Joseph, splendor of modesty,

St. Joseph, faithful imitator of Jesus and
Mary,

St. Joseph, abounding with the gifts of the
Holy Ghost,

St. Joseph, patron of the Catholic Church,

St. Joseph, patron of the interior life,

St. Joseph, protector of virgins,

St. Joseph, mirror of married persons,

St. Joseph, advocate of sinners,

St. Joseph, comforter of the afflicted,

St. Joseph, friend of the poor,

St. Joseph, solace of all who labor,

St. Joseph, guide of travellers,

St. Joseph, safety of the ship-wrecked,

St. Joseph, helper of all who invoke thee,

St. Joseph, defender of the dying,

*) Pray for us.

St. Joseph, our patron,
Hear us.
St. Joseph, our advocate,
Graciously hear us.
In our necessities,*)
In our distress,
In our temptations,
In dangers of soul and body,
In our temporal wants and needs,
In our spiritual wants and needs,
In our prayers,
In living an interior life,
In detaching our hearts from the pleasures
of this world,
In loving our neighbor as ourselves,
In faithfully serving thy holy spouse, the
blessed Virgin,
In preserving holy purity,
In advancing on the path of perfection,
In persevering in the service of God to the
end,
At the moment of our death,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,
Spare us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.

*) St. Joseph, help us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

V. Pray for us, St. Joseph!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O God, who by an ineffable providence didst deign to choose the blessed Joseph to be the spouse of thy most blessed Mother, grant, we beseech thee, that whilst we venerate him on earth as our protector, we may merit to have him in heaven as our intercessor.

Remember, O most pure spouse of the blessed Virgin Mary, my sweet protector, St. Joseph! that no one ever had recourse to thy protection, or implored thy aid without obtaining relief. Confiding, therefore, in thy goodness, I come before thee and humbly supplicate thee. Oh! despise not my petitions, foster-father of the Redeemer! but graciously receive them. Amen.

Conclusion.

O my dear Jesus! O Child of St. Joseph! carressed, loved, nursed and protected by him, I beg thee graciously to accept the

prayers which I have offered in honor of thy faithful guardian and father.

May St. Joseph supply by his merits and perfections, what has been wanting in my devotion.

Through the intercession of this holy patriarch give us, I humbly beseech thee, O Lord! all what I have asked, especially an unlimited confidence in his powerful protection.

Praise be to thee, O Jesus! for the love with which thou didst inspire me for thy holy foster-father. Increase, I pray thee, this love in me and in all thy children.

Deign to give us the grace to imitate St. Joseph, and to learn from him how to serve thee and thy blessed Mother; how to live a life of prayer combined with labor; a life of retirement, yet useful to our neighbor, and to die as dear St. Joseph died, in thine and thy Mother's arm.

Before I depart from this holy place, help me, O my heavenly protector! O silent adorer of the divine Child! to greet him as thou hast so often greeted him, and to say with a heart full of love and humble devotion:

Praised and adored be without end!

Jesus, our Lord, in the most blessed Sacrament!

Hymn.

Jesus, my God, my all!
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet Sacrament! we thee adore;
Oh make us love thee more and more!

Had I but Mary's sinless heart,
To love thee as my dearest King!
Oh with what bursts of fervent praise,
Thy goodness, Jesus! would I sing.
Sweet Sacrament! we thee adore;
Oh make us love thee more and more!

Oh see within a creature's hand,
The vast Creator deigns to be
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's knee.
Sweet Sacrament! we thee adore;
Oh make us love thee more and more!

Thy body, soul, Godhead, all —
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all thou hast and art are mine.
Sweet Sacrament! we thee adore;
Oh make us love thee more and more!

Commemoration of the blessed Virgin.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord!

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Feasts of the Angels.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore our Lord Jesus Christ.
who is really and truly present in the
most blessed Sacrament.

Come, let us pay our homage to the God-
Man, whom the Angels continually praise
and glorify in his Sacrament of Love.

He is the Lord of the heavenly choirs,
and is always surrounded and served by
them.

Day and night, the celestial Spirits are
gathered around the altar of the Lord, and
sing to him their canticles.

Come, then, and let us praise our Lord in
his Angels. Let us thank them for their

love to our Eucharistic God, and let us ask for a share in their prayers.

With the Angels let us sing joyfully too
Jesus in the sacred Host:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O ye holy Angels of God! what men neglect to do, is your most loving task and perpetual occupation.

Your life is devoted to the adoration of the Most High: here on earth, before the altar; and in heaven, before the throne of the Almighty.

O holy Angels! you are the true adorers of the triune God, and of the God-made man, who is dwelling amongst us; you continuously carry on an admirable perpetual adoration.

To you I come, O heavenly Spirits! and complain of the coldness, the ingratitude, and offences of which men make themselves guilty in the presence of our loving Saviour and Redeemer.

Daily you see our disrespectful behavior towards the blessed Sacrament, and how

we forget the presence of our divine guest whom you love so ardently; and in your sorrow you cover your faces, and shed tears of grief.

O ye Angels of the Lord! obtain for me the grace to weep with you over my own sins and those of all mankind.

Make intercession for us with your Lord and Master, that he may touch our cold hearts and inflame them with a portion of that love wherewith you are burning.

Graciously ask the Most High for pardon and mercy, and what is wanting in our disposition for obtaining his mercy, do you lovingly supply.

Do you take, before the Sacrament of Love, the place especially of those heartless men who have no love for his eternal love, no gratitude for our God and Redeemer, and no time for his adoration and service.

In satisfaction for my sins and offences and those of all mankind, I now beg to be found worthy to spend this hour in your society, and to share in your humble adoration, repeating with you:

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Hymn.

Praise those ministers celestial
Whom the dread Father chose,
To be the guardians of our nature frail
Against our scheming foes.

For, since that from his glory in the skies
The apostate Angel fell,
Burning with envy, evermore he tries
To down our souls in hell.

Then hither, watchful Spirit! bend thy wing,
Our country's guardian blest!
Avert her threatening ills, expel each thing
That hindereth her rest.

Praise to the glorious Trinity, whose strength
This mighty fabric sways;
Whose glory spreads beyond the utmost
length
Of everlasting days.

The Office of the Angels.

Let us now consider how great the love
of God is for us, and how solicitous he is
for our welfare.

He makes his Angels our guardians, and
his ministers our servants.

He says: "Behold! I will send my Angel
who shall go before thee, and keep thee in

thy journey, and bring thee into the place that I have prepared.”

“Take notice of him, and hear his voice, and do not think him one to be contemned, for he will not forgive when thou hast sinned, and my name is in him.”

“But if thou wilt hear his voice, and do all that I speak, I will be an enemy to thy enemies, and will afflict them that afflict thee, and my Angel shall go before thee.”

O good God! how thankful should we be to thee, that thou hast given thy Angels charge over us, to keep us in all our ways.

What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?

O ye holy Angels! how can we ever repay you for your care and protection!

The good God gave a command in our behalf. He commanded you, O most beautiful Spirits! who are adorned with all gifts of grace and nature, to watch over us and to protect us.

How faithfully you have complied with his command, O holy Angels!

When the Israelites went forth from Egypt, you were with them; you brought them, by the will of God, into the land of promise, and defended them from their enemies.

You were with all the chosen ones of the Almighty: with Moses, Aaron, Elias, David, and thousand others, and most zealously kept them from harm and evil.

You punished the evil doers and the enemies of God, and those that stretched out their hands towards the servants of God.

You saved Daniel out of the lion's den, and Tobias out of the mouth of the fish that assaulted him.

You were seen by Jacob ascending and descending on the ladder which reached from the earth to heaven.

And we know that you have not ceased to serve the children of men. Our Lord assures us of this; our holy Church teaches it, and our daily experience proves it.

O holy Angel-Guardian! if thou hadst not protected me, what would have become of me?

Into how many sins would I have fallen, if thou hadst not been at my side?

From how many dangers didst thou save me; to how much good encourage me?

But, O ye holy Angels! this is not all that you do for us.

You are always standing before the throne of the Almighty, praying and interceding for us.

You unceasingly carry our prayers and

good works to the triune God, and unite them to your fervent petitions, thus making them pleasing to the divine Majesty.

O what a wonderful sight meets me when my spirit carries me to your celestial habitation, and I there behold your angelic assembly!

St. John saw you with the golden censers, and the trumpets, and the harps whereon you bring forth your sweet melodies in honor of the Holy One.

“And I saw,” he says, “four Angels standing on the four corners of the earth, holding the four winds of the earth, that they should not blow upon the earth, nor upon the sea, nor on any tree . . . And I saw seven Angels standing in the presence of God. And all the Angels stood round about the throne, and they fell down before the throne upon their faces and adored God, saying: Amen! Benediction and glory; and wisdom and thanksgiving; honor and power, and strength to our God for ever and ever. Amen.”

This, then, is your heavenly song, O ye holy Angels! the praise and benediction of God, your eternal occupation.

Divided into those nine, mysterious choirs, you stand in his court, ten thousand times a hundred thousand, offering the incense

to the Almighty, and pouring forth your tuneful praises on your sweet-sounding harps.

O remember us, O ye heavenly Spirits! and whilst enjoying your life of bliss, be mindful of us exiled in this vale of tears.

Come to our assistance; help us to overcome your adversaries, the devils, and obtain for us the victory over our own flesh, and frail human nature, that we may share your glory hereafter.

Prayers of the Church and the Angelic Crown.

In Honor of the Guardian-Angels.

O God! who, in thy unspeakable providence, vouchsafest to send thy Angels to keep guard over us: grant unto thy supplicants that we may be continually defended by their protection, and rejoice eternally in their society.

In Honor of St. Michael.

O God! who didst render blessed Michael, thy Archangel, victorious over the proud Lucifer, and all the wicked spirits, we beseech thee, that combating under the cross, and ever adopting his motto "who is like God," we may be victorious over all our

enemies, and, delivered from all impediments, regulate our lives according to thy will and commandments.

In Honor of St. Gabriel.

O God! the lover of the salvation of mankind who didst commission blessed Gabriel, assisting before thy throne, to announce to the ever-glorious Virgin the mystery of thy blessed Son's becoming man, we beseech thee, that recurring to his intercession, we may be succored in all our wants, spiritual and temporal.

In Honor of St. Raphael.

O God! who, in thy ineffable goodness, hast rendered blessed Raphael the conductor of thy faithful in their journeys, we humbly implore thee that we may be conducted by him in the way of salvation, and experience his help in the maladies of our souls. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The Angelic Crown.

1. By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of the Seraphim, may it please God to make us worthy to receive into our hearts the fire of his perfect charity. Hail Mary.

2. By the intercession of St. Michael

and the heavenly choirs of the Cherubim, may God, in his good pleasure, grant us grace to abandon the ways of sin, and follow the faith of Christian perfection. Hail Mary.

3. By the intercession of St. Michael and the sacred choir of the Thrones, may it please God to infuse into our hearts the spirit of true and sincere humility. Hail Mary.

4. By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of Dominations, may it please God to grant us grace to have dominion over our senses, and to correct our depraved passions. Hail Mary.

5. By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of Powers, may God vouchsafe to keep our souls from the wiles and temptations of the devil. Hail Mary.

6. By the intercession of St. Michael and the choir of the admirable heavenly Virtues, may it please God to keep us from falling into temptations, and may he deliver us from evil. Hail Mary.

7. By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of Principalities, may it please God to fill our souls with the spirit of true and sincere obedience. Hail Mary.

8. By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of Archangels, may

it please God to grant us the gift of perseverance in the faith and in all good works, that we may thereby be enabled to obtain the glory of paradise. Hail Mary.

9. By the intercession of St. Michael and the heavenly choir of all the Angels, may God vouchsafe to grant us their guardianship through this mortal life, and after death a happy entrance into the everlasting glory of heaven. Hail Mary.

Prayers to the Guardian-Angel.

O most holy Angel of God! appointed by him to be my guardian, I give thee thanks for all the benefits which thou hast ever bestowed on me in body and soul.

I praise and glorify thee that thou dost condescend to assist me, all miserable and worthless as I am, with such patient fidelity, and to defend me against all the assaults of my enemies.

Blessed be the hour in which thou wast assigned me for my guardian, my defender, and my patron.

Blessed be all thy love and care for me, wherewith thou dost unceasingly further my salvation.

In acknowledgment of all thy loving ministries to me from my youth up, I offer thee myself, body and soul, beseeching thee

to forgive me for having so often striven against thy holy inspirations, and saddened thee, my nearest and dearest friend.

I promise thee for the future obedience and gratitude. I recommend myself anew to thy care and fidelity, and pray thee to be always my guard against the attacks of the enemy.

Angel of God, my guardian dear! to whom his love commits me here; ever be at my side, to light and guard, to rule and guide.

But also to you, O holy Angels! who are the guardians of my fellow-creatures, I direct my prayers, begging you to permit me to address you in behalf of your clients, especially those who are ungrateful to you.

O Angels of those happy infants, who, as yet, are without spot before God, preserve their holy innocence, I earnestly conjure you.

Implant in their hearts the seeds of piety, of the love of God, of purity, and all other virtues, that they may grow up to be the joy of their parents, and the consolation of our holy mother the Church.

Above all, I beseech you, let none of your little charges die without the grace of holy baptism; and if God, in his inscrutable wisdom, should have resolved their early

departure from this vale of tears, stir up their parents or others to hasten their holy baptism.

Angels of the young people, of those who are exposed to so many dangers, conduct them safely through their temptations and the stormy sea of this life.

Assist them when their and your enemies, the evil spirits, or the allurements of this world, or their own flesh should urge them to forbidden actions; inspire them, at such moments, with the holy fear of God and his terrible judgments, and keep them on the path of virtue.

Angels of parents, and of those who are engaged in the instruction of youth, animate them with your zeal and love.

Obtain for them the necessary patience; frequently remind them of the responsibility of their holy task: of the value of souls, the temporal and eternal welfare of which is greatly in their hands; in one word, make them worthy and successful co-operators with you, the invisible guardians of their young charges.

O Angel of the clergy, whose office it is to represent you here on earth; to take your place at the altars, in the service of the Almighty, in sanctifying souls and conducting them safely to the shores of

eternity: be mindful how greatly they need your help and assistance in order to discharge worthily the duties of their sacred calling.

Be, therefore, always at their side; obtain for them all the graces they need for their own sanctification and that of others; purify their intentions and actions in the fire of love which animates you, that they may thus save themselves and their fellow-creatures.

Angels of religious, who, by their holy vows, are called, on earth to imitate your pure and holy life, in detaching their hearts from all earthly affections, in living in purity and chastity; who should ever be as ready to obey their superiors, as you are to obey the commands of your Creator, and who should always stand with you before the throne of the Almighty, praising and glorifying him: lead them all, I pray you, to that perfection which they have promised. Do not permit their zeal to relax; their love to get cold; but keep ever alive in them that holy fervor with which they dedicated themselves to God.

Angels of sinners, of heretics and unbelievers, of those unhappy souls that are in the darkness of death, separated from God, and in danger of being separated from him for all eternity, I conjure you, do not cease to watch over these unfortunate creatures,

to pray for them, and to move their hearts by your gentle whisperings; do not rest until you have brought them back to their God and Saviour

Angels of those, who are now struggling in the agonies of death, and are soon to appear before the judgment-seat of God to receive their sentence, either of everlasting bliss or eternal woe; you know how much there depends on the last moments of this life, and how the evil spirits endeavor at that time to draw the departing soul to hell.

O good Angels! Come to the assistance of these souls, snatch them from the hands of the evil one, take them into your own loving arms, and conduct them safely to the throne of God, there to adore him with you for all eternity.

Prayers to St. Michael, the Guardian Angel of the Church, and of the Souls Departing.

How beautiful art thou, O glorious St. Michael! in thy heavenly armor, giving glory to God whose enemy thou overcamest.

Thy humble and fervent eye is fixed on the throne of the Almighty, whose rights thou didst defend, and who gave thee the victory.

Thy sublime cry: "Who is like unto God?" roused the faithful legions and became thy name and thy crown. It will remind us, for all eternity, of thy fidelity to our Creator, and thy triumph over the dragon. Meanwhile we enjoy thy loving protection; we are thy happy clients.

Guardian Angel of the holy Church! now is the time for thee to exert all the might of thy arm. Satan is furious in his efforts against the noble spouse of thy Master; brandish thy bright sword and give battle to this implacable enemy.

The Vicar of Christ is a prisoner within the walls of his own palace; in many states, the Church is deprived of her most sacred rights, and the faithful are persecuted.

Is it that the reign of the Man of Sin is about to be proclaimed on the earth? Are we near that last day, when thou art to exercise, in the name of the Sovereign Judge, the terrible office of separating the goats from the sheep?

If this earth is still to exist; if the mission of the Church is not yet completed; is it not time for thee, O Michael! to show the dragon of hell that he may not, with impunity, insult on this earth the God who created and redeemed it?

The torrent of error and crime is unceas-

ingly dragging the world to the brink of the precipice: save it, O glorious Archangel! by confounding the dark plots which are laid for its destruction.

Thou, O St. Michael! art also the protector of our souls in their passage from time into eternity.

During this present life, thine eye is upon our wants and thine ear open to our prayers. Though awed by the brightness of thy glory, we love thee, dear Prince of heaven! and we live happy and contented beneath the shadow of thy wings.

In a few days, or, at most, years, our holy mother, the Church will perform her last sacred rites over our lifeless remains; she will pray for us "that we may be delivered from the lion's mouth, and that the standard-bearer, St. Michael, may bring us into the holy light."

Watch over us now, O holy Angel! lest we should then not deserve thy protection. The dragon is ever threatening us; he makes no secret of his wish to devour us. Teach us, O Michael! to repeat thy beautiful words: "Who is like unto God."

Pray for us, that we, like thee, may love our Lord and Master: then we, too, shall be invincible. Satan cannot make headway

against a creature that is filled with the love of the great God.

This God created thee, O holy Archangel! and thou lovest him as thy Creator; but as to us, he not only created, but also redeemed us; yea, and at the price of his own blood! What, then, should be the intensity of our love for him!

O St. Michael! strengthen this love in our hearts; and since we are fighting under thy leadership, guide us; let thy look give us courage; ward off from us the blows of the enemy's sword.

We venture to hope that thou wilt be present at our last moments. In return for our tender devotion towards thee, deign to keep guard round our death-bed, and cover it with thy shield. If the dragon see the flash of thy sword, he will not dare to come near us.

May our soul, when leaving the body, throw herself with affection into thine arms. Cast her not from thee, O holy Archangel! when she seeks to cling to thee; carry her to the judgment-seat; take her beneath thy wings; calm her fears; and may the Lord, thy Master, bid thee bear her speedily to the kingdom of eternal bliss.

Hymn.

Holy God! we praise thy name;
Lord of all! we bow before thee;
All on earth thy sceptre claim,
All in heaven above adore thee;
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark! the loud celestial hymn —
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Spare thy people, Lord! we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded;
Keep us without sin to day,
Never let us be confounded:
Lo! I put my trust in thee,
Never, Lord! abandon me.

Litany of the Holy Angels.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us,
Lord, have mercy on us,

Christ, hear us,
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven,*)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary, queen of Angels,**)
St. Michael, who didst drive from heaven
Lucifer and his followers,
St. Michael, who wast ever the defender of
the people of God,
St. Michael, who dost carry the souls of
the faithful to heaven,
St. Gabriel, who didst expound to Daniel
the heavenly vision about the future
Redeemer,
St. Gabriel, who didst foretell to Zachary
the birth and ministry of John the Baptist,
St. Gabriel, who didst announce to Mary
the Incarnation of the divine Word,
St. Raphael, who didst lead Tobias safe
through his journey,
St. Raphael, who didst deliver Sara from
the evil spirits,
St. Raphael, who didst restore sight to
Tobias the elder,
All ye holy Angels, who stand around the
lofty throne of God,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Pray for us.

All ye holy Angels, who always behold the
face of our Father who is in heaven,*)
All ye holy Angels, who sing to him con-
tinually: Holy, holy, holy,
All ye holy Angels, who are the messengers
of heavenly things to men,
All ye holy Angels, who art set over king-
doms and provinces,
All ye holy Angels, who have been appointed
by God to be our guardians,
All ye holy Angels, who struck the Sodo-
mites with blindness,
All ye holy Angels, who descended and
ascended on the ladder of Jacob,
All ye holy Angels, who delivered the divine
law to Moses on Mount Sinai,
All ye holy Angels, who brought good
tidings when Christ was born,
All ye holy Angels, who ministered to Christ
in the desert,
All ye holy Angels, who comforted Christ
in his agony,
All ye holy Angels, who sat in white gar-
ments at the sepulchre of our Lord,
All ye holy Angels, who appeared to the
disciples at the time of the ascension of
our Lord,
All ye holy Angels, who shall go before our

*) Pray for us.

Lord bearing the standard of the cross,
when he cometh to judgment,*)
All ye holy Angels, who shall gather together the elect at the end of the world,
All ye holy Angels, who shall separate the wicked from among the just,
All ye holy Angels, who offer to God the prayers of those that pray,
All ye holy Angels, who, in our behalf, perform signs and wonders,
All ye holy Angels, who have often put to flight armies of enemies,
All ye holy Angels, who have often delivered God's servants from prison, and other perils of this life,
All ye holy Angels, who have often consoled the holy martyrs in their torments,
All ye holy Angels, who rejoice over every sinner doing penance,
All ye holy Angels, who are our monitors,
All ye holy Angels, who are our counselors,
All ye holy Angels, who are our intercessors,
All ye holy Angels, who are the witnesses of all our actions,
All ye holy Angels, who enlighten us in our doubts,
All ye holy Angels, who comfort us in our troubles,
All ye holy Angels, who help us in our needs,

*) Pray for us.

All ye holy Angels, who assist us at the
hour of death, *)

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,

Spare us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Graciously hear us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!

V. Bless the Lord, all ye Angels!

R. Bless the Lord, all ye Hosts!

V. He has given his Angels charge con-
cerning thee.

R. In the sight of the Angels, I will sing
unto thee, O my God!

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God! who dispensest the services of
Angels and men in a wonderful order:
mercifully grant that our life may be pro-
tected on earth by those who always do
thee service in heaven. Through Jesus
Christ our Lord. Amen.

Conclusion.

O ye holy Angels of God! O my dear
Guardian-Angel! take, I humbly beseech

*) Pray for us.

you, to the throne of the Almighty the prayers I have said during this hour, and ask him to graciously accept them.

O blessed Spirits! look compassionately down upon me, and be pleased with the devotion I have performed in your honor.

Continue to watch over me; to rule, guide, and protect me, and do not permit that I should ever grievously offend God, our common Father and Creator.

In the time of temptation inspire me with the holy fear of God, and drive from me the evil spirits, that are ever intent upon drawing me down to hell.

And when I have to leave this holy temple, take, I implore you, my place before the altar, and adore God for me.

With you, I humbly greet Jesus in the tabernacle once more, and say from my heart:

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, our Lord, in the most blessed Sacrament!

Hymn.

My God! my Lord! in thine own place
I kneel before thy sacred face,
That face which once for me on high
Hung white in death beneath the sky;

And hail thee, King, and Lord, and Love!
My heaven on earth, my all above.

O Love supreme! O Love divine!
Who stoapest low to make us thine.
O Jesus! God and Master! pent
Within this gracious Sacrament,
I love thee, praise thee, thank and bless
Thy Godhead in thy lowliness.

For me made low; for me the Lord
Of heaven, the uncreated Word
Of God, doth condescend to dwell
By night and day within this cell.
Oh! break, proud heart! such love to see
Revealed in such humility.

My God! my Jesus! thou hast done
All that thou canst to make me one
Within thine own self. What need I more?
What grace is left me to implore?
Bought with thy blood, for me outpoured,
Fed with the body of my Lord.

Yet, ah! my Jesus, kind and meek,
One other grace I still must seek:
That all this love and all this pain
May not be felt and borne in vain,
But that thy love may win my love,
And make me thine in heaven above.

*Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



Feasts of the Saints.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the most holy Sacrament!

Let us adore Jesus, who is really and truly present in the blessed Eucharist.

Come, let us pay him the homage of our hearts, for he is the Lord of lords, the King of kings; the Ruler of mankind, the Crown of the Saints.

The entire multitude of Saints is gathered around his throne, and is ever praising and adoring him.

Come, let us honor the Lord in his Saints, and the Saints as the friends and servants of the Lord.

Come, let us unite our adoration with their holy prayers, and say most fervently:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

What a great consolation it is for us, O Lord! that thou hast made thy Saints our helpers and intercessors.

They lived a life most pleasing to thee and died in thy holy friendship. They are now united with thee. Gathered around thy throne, they are praying for us unceasingly, and are ever ready to assist us in the afflictions and temptations of this life.

O Lord! be pleased to hear their prayers, and for their sake forgive us our sins and offenses.

We know that we are not worthy to find favor in thy eyes. We are an unclean generation, and a worldly people. Our hearts are with the things of this earth, and scarcely ever do we rise above the heavens.

But thy ministers, O God! thy Saints, are pure and holy, inflamed with thy love, and ever intent on serving thee.

Do, then, O ye Saints! make intercession for us. Offer to God your fervent prayers

and petitions; all you have done and suffered for him during your earthly life.

O dear Saints! in you we put our trust. You are able to obtain for us forgiveness and mercy; grace and assistance.

You, who have experienced the dangers of this life, pray for us that God may graciously attend to our needs, that, with his help, we may turn from our evil ways, and return to the path of justice.

Hymn.

Giver of life — eternal God!
Thy own redeemed defend;
Mother of grace! thy children save,
And help them to the end.

Ye thousand, thousand Angel Hosts!
Assist us in our needs:
Ye Patriarchs, with the Prophet choir,
For our forgiveness plead.

Heralds of Christ! and thou who still
Dost heaven's dread keys retain!
Ye glorious Apostles all!
Unloose our guilty chain.

Army of Martyrs! holy Priests!
In beauteous array;
Ye happy troops of Virgins chaste!
Wash all our stains away.

All ye, who high above the stars
In heavenly glory reign!
May we, through your blest prayers,
The gifts of endless life obtain.

Praise, honor, to the Father be,
Praise to his only Son;
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

Praises of the Saints.

O ye faithful friends of God! most brilliant
luminaries of earth! stars of fairest light!
I joyfully celebrate your combats, whereby
you did destroy the powers of hell and the
kingdom of Satan.

You were the true followers of our God-
made-man; the sweet sounding harp of the
Holy Ghost, resplendent with the knowledge
of divine truths, the inspired ministers of
God's mysteries.

You were soldiers most invincible in
battle, and immovable as a tower. You
went through the great tribulation, and
passed unhurt through fire and water.

Imitating your Lord, you cheerfully and
willingly delivered yourselves up to the
battle, and gained the victory over Satan,
the world, and your own flesh.

Decked with a brilliant crown; beautiful

with a royal diadem and sceptre, and clad with the robe of immortality, you now reign in heaven with the King of the Angelic Hosts. You sowed in much weeping, but reaped in great joy.

Come, then, all ye people! and let us sing the praises and celebrate the memory of these glorious champions.

You, O Saints of God! can truly say with the Apostle: "I have finished my course." You have lived a most holy life; you have died a most holy death; your crown is now immortality.

Like a light from smoke; like a rose from the midst of briars, so did you rise from the midst of corruption and wickedness.

But who can worthily praise you, O soldiers of Christ? Is there, in the wide world, a poet who can write an ode sufficiently immortal wherewith to honor you?

O Saints! illustrious examples of all that is noble! you were poor in earthly goods, but most rich in virtue and wisdom; and with the riches of your temperance, fortitude, piety, justice, and prudence. you ascended into heaven.

Bravely despising the vain grandeurs of this short, mournful, and miserable life — so replete with every evil — your ambition was for heaven alone.

And heaven alone is able to enrich you with all good things; reward your holy lives; and recompense your sublime virtues.

Joys of earth, vanities of dress, beauty of body, none had charms for you. To reduce your body to subjection; to live a retired and penitential life; to atone for the sins of others was all you desired on this earth.

You had compassion on all that were suffering, no matter where they might be, or what their misfortune. Your sympathy was ever ready for them that were a prey to care.

Illuminated with the rays of the great Light, you did shine in the darkness of this world as magnificent stars, and did light up and warm up your fellow-creatures.

O wondrous prodigy! These servants of God were as lambs in the midst of wolves, but remained unhurt by them, and feared them not. Yea, they turned them, that were wild beasts, into lambs.

Such is the power of the sanctity and virtue; of the living faith and grace, that was poured out over these Saints and attracted all men.

They were in the world as a well of living waters, whence all might draw wisdom. We have received of the streams that flowed

from this well; we have drunk of its miraculous flowings. We have been edified by the example of these servants of Christ.

Fervently did you, O imitators of our Lord! take up the yoke of his Gospel, and the light of your holy deeds was seen to the ends of the earth.

You have put to flight the ranks of the Lord's enemies, and courageously destroyed them with the sword of the Holy Spirit.

Most wisely have you shunned the dangers and snares of the flesh; renounced all earthly things, and ascended the mount of virtues.

You have filled up, in your flesh, those things, that are wanting of the sufferings of Christ; — you have washed your robes and have made them white in the blood of the Lamb, and in your own blood.

You have humbled yourselves; now you are exalted. You have borne on your flesh the wounds of Christ crucified; now you reign with him in his kingdom.

O ye happy Saints! do not forget us in your abode of bliss. Reach down your hands to help and guide us. Offer your prayers for us, that the crown of glory may also be ours.

Praises of the Just in the Bible.

Blessed is the man who hath not walked in the council of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, nor sat in the chair of pestilence.

But his will is in the law of the Lord, and on his law he shall meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree which is planted near the running waters, which shall bring forth its fruits in due season.

And his leaf shall not fall off; and all, whatsoever he shall do, shall prosper.

The just man, if he be prevented with death, shall be in rest.

Being made perfect in a short space, he fulfilled a long time.

For his soul pleased God; therefore he hastened to bring him out of the midst of iniquity.

The just shall live forever; and their reward is with the Lord, and the care of the Most High.

They shall stand with great constancy against those that have afflicted them, and taken away their labor.

The wicked seeing this, shall be troubled with terrible fear, and shall be amazed at their unexpected salvation; saying within themselves: "these are they whom we had

sometimes in derision, and for a parable of reproach. We fools esteemed their life madness, and their end without honor. Behold how they are numbered among the children of God, and their lot is among the Saints."

The just shall receive a kingdom of glory, and a crown of beauty at the hand of the Lord: for with his right hand he will cover them, and with his holy arm he will defend them.

Blessed is the man that is found without blemish, and that hath not gone after gold; nor put his trust in money and in treasures.

Who is he, and we will praise him, for he hath done wonderful things in his life.

Who hath been tried thereby, and been made perfect; he shall have glory everlasting. He that could have transgressed, and hath not transgressed; could do evil things, and hath not done them.

Therefore are his goods established in the Lord, and all the Church of the Saints shall declare his alms.

He that feareth the Lord, shall receive his discipline: and they that will seek him early, shall find a blessing.

No evils shall happen to him that feareth the Lord; but in temptation God will keep him, and deliver him from evils.

The spirit of those that fear God is sought after, and by his regard shall be blessed.

The eyes of the Lord are upon them that fear him; he is their powerful protector; a strong stay; a defense from the heat, and a cover from the sun.

Nations shall declare the wisdom of the just; and the just shall show forth his praise. He shall leave a name above a thousand.

God glorified him in the sight of kings; he made him like the Saints in glory, and magnified him in the fear of his enemies.

He sanctified him in his faith and meekness, and chose him out of all flesh.

He made an everlasting covenant with him; and made him blessed in glory.

He girded him about with a glorious girdle, and clothed him with a robe of glory, and crowned him with majestic attire.

He gave him a holy robe of gold, and blue, and purple; and a crown of gold upon his head; an ornament of honor, a work lovely to the eyes for its beauty.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, the triune God, who hath made the Saints great, and in whose kingdom they shall dwell forever.

Salutation to the Saints.

O ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets! I salute you through the sweet heart of Jesus Christ, and beseech you to offer God for me the great desire you had for the coming of Christ in the flesh.

O ye holy Apostles! I salute you through the sweet heart of Jesus, and I pray you, that you would offer for me to our dear Lord the fidelity and steadfastness with which, by your preaching, you converted the nations to the faith.

O ye holy Martyrs! I salute you through the sweet heart of Jesus, and beseech you to offer to our dear Lord for me the patience with which you shed your blood for Christ's sake.

O ye holy Confessors! I salute you through the sweet heart of Jesus, and I entreat you to offer to God for me your great holiness, by which you showed to others, alike by teaching and example, the way of life.

O ye holy Virgins! I salute you in the most sweet heart of Jesus, and I entreat you that you would offer to God for me your purity and chastity, by which you deserved to be now nearest to Christ.

O all ye Saints and Elect of God! I salute you through the sweet heart of Jesus and

to each of you I offer the same salutation for your increase of bliss.

I praise, bless, and glorify thee, O God the Father! that thou didst eternally elect thy Saints to obtain heaven by their holy lives, and to reign with thee forever and ever.

I praise, bless, and glorify thee, O God the Son! that thou didst, through thy passion and death, merit for thy Saints that grace which enabled them to work out their eternal salvation.

I praise, bless, and glorify thee, O God the Holy Ghost! that thou, by thy grace, didst so sanctify the Saints, and so confirm them in their holiness, that they were found worthy to share in thy eternal joy and happiness.

O ye happy Saints! I entreat you all together, that each of you would offer to the most holy Trinity for me, a poor, miserable sinner, all the merits, all the virtues, and good works which you individually and together performed on earth to the honor of God. Amen.

Prayers for the Intercession of the Saints.

O ye Saints of the Lord! I come to you, humbly to ask you for your help and protection.

When on earth you were untiring in your efforts to convert sinners, in offering your prayers for them, and in bringing them back to the path of heaven.

Behold, then, how many of us are also in danger; a prey to sin and Satan; strayed from the fold; and, therefore, defend us from the ravenous wolves that cease not to seek our destruction.

We honor your virtues and praise your worthy deeds. We rejoice in the recompense wherewith God has crowned your merits: in return we beg you to hear the prayers which we direct to you in our wants and needs.

Look down from heaven on your clients who honor you with earnest devotion; revive our faith; restore to us the vigor of Christian morality; pray for us that we, like yourselves, may come unhurt from the many temptations which surround us.

O ye zealous lovers of souls! into your hands we place the great risk of our perseverance. You have triumphed over sin and hell; help us also to gain the same victory, that we may merit to be crowned with the same glory.

Speak in our behalf to the Immortal King for whom you so bravely fought, and in whose love you died; ask him to fill also

our hearts with divine love, and to make us as brave and courageous as you were.

You, O happy Saints! despised this fleeting life; we, too, must despise it, if we would share in the happiness you now enjoy.

The battle we have to fight may differ from yours, but the reward that awaits us is like your own — everlasting.

Rather than betray Christ, you were ready to lay down your lives; our duty requires the same of us:—we must die rather than commit sin.

Baptism has numbered us among the soldiers of Christ; Confirmation has given us the Spirit of Fortitude;—we, too, must then be ready for battle.

O ye Saints! beloved of God and man! help us in this battle; support us by your prayers; protect us, and make us loyal to the God, whose cause was so dear to you when here on earth.

The love of Jesus is weak in our hearts. We are affected, and even shed tears at the recital of your heroic deeds, but we are cowards in the battle which we, ourselves, have to fight against the world and our passions.

The habitual seeking after ease and comfort has fastened upon us a certain effemi-

nacy; we are ever throwing away our interests upon trifles; how, then, can we be earnest and courageous in the performance of our duties!

Sanctity!—we cannot understand it; and when we hear or read of it, we gravely say that the Saints did very strange things, and were indiscreet, and were carried away by exaggerated notions!

Oh what are we! Are not we too Christians, like you, O Servants of God! Pray, then, for us, that we may love like Christians: that is with a general and active love; and bravely follow your holy example.

You were powerful in word and work, and our God rewarded you with an everlasting crown. From your throne of glory, cast a look of pity upon us, and obtain for us from God those rich virtues which merited for you such a happiness.

You were so patient—we are so impatient; you were so charitable—we are so selfish; you were so inflamed with a holy love—we are so cold; you were so pure—we are so impure; you were so zealous—we are so slothful! Oh! assist us to imitate your most holy lives!

You know what it is to live in this wicked world, which is full of snares and temptations; therefore compassionate us who must

live in it; speak for us to our dear Lord, and pray that his sweet blessing may descend upon us. Obtain for us the grace of perfect detachment from transitory things; the love of prayer and self-denial; and an ardent desire for our heavenly home.

Watch over us, O dear Saints! in the temptations which the enemy unceasingly puts in our way, and assist us that we may be vigilant in the combat, prudent in avoiding dangerous occasions, courageous in trials, and humble in our victories.

Obtain of God for us that docility to his grace, that loving submission to his every will, that contempt for the things of this world, which ever marked your lives.

When death came upon you, it found you prepared, and carried you to the bosom of that God who had been your heaven even here below, and who, then, welcomed you as his most dear children.

We, too, are looking for that last wave which is to break over us, and carry us from the shore of this present life to eternity.

Oh! pray for us that it may find us ready; that our death may be like yours; and our crown with you before the throne of our Lord-God.

Hymn.

O Christ! thy guilty people spare!
Lo! bending at thy gracious throne
Thy Virgin-Mother pours her prayer,
Imploring pardon for her own.

Ye Angels! happy evermore,
Who in your circles nine ascend,
As you have guarded us before,
So still from harm our steps defend.

Ye Prophets and Apostles high!
Behold our penitential tears;
And plead for us when death is nigh;
And our all-searching Judge appears.

Ye Martyrs all! a purple band,
And Confessors, a white-robed train,
O call us to our native land,
From this our exile back again.

And ye, O choirs of Virgins chaste!
Receive us to your seats on high,
With Hermits whom the desert waste
Sent up into the sky.

Drive from the flock, O Spirits blest!
The false and faithless race away;
That all within our fold may rest,
Secure beneath one Shepherd's sway.

To God the Father glory be,
And to his sole-begotten Son;
The same, O Holy Ghost! to thee,
While endless ages run.

Litany of the Saints.

(See page 192).

Conclusion.

O ye Saints of God! you are always praying before the throne of the Almighty and never cease to praise and glorify him.

We poor mortals are not able to do this: the spirit is indeed often willing, but the flesh is weak.

Be, then, O ye Servants of God! mindful of our inability to praise him as he deserves, and substitute your prayers for ours.

Continue the perpetual adoration in our stead: adore God in heaven, and here on the altar; thank him for the graces he gives us; ask him to assist us, and make reparation to him for our sins and offences.

O happy Saints! look mercifully down upon us who are surrounded by the snares and temptations of this life, and come to our help when we are in danger of losing the happiness which is prepared for us; that hereafter, we also, may be united to you in eternal bliss.

O Jesus in the blessed Sacrament! graciously deign to accept these prayers which we offer thee through the hands of thy Saints.

With them, I say most humbly:

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving, be every moment thine.

Hymn.

While, O Lord! we kneel before thee,
Low in adoration bent;
Deign to hear our prayers—our pleadings,
To thy throne of mercy sent.

We have come into thy presence,
One sweet hour to dwell with thee;
We have come to render homage,
To thy Sovereign Majesty.

We now give thee, heart of Jesus!
All the love our hearts contain;
And we offer reparation;
Grant that it not be in vain.

Here, O Lord! in all thy glory,
As in heavenly realms above;
Thou dost reign in thy transcendence,
King of kings! on throne of love.

Thou dost look benignly on us,
While repentant now we pray;
Veiling thy resplendent beauty,
Lest in fear we turn away.

Viewless Angels hover near thee,
Whose ethereal voices sing
Sweet celestial strains of music,
Praising thee, O God and King!

Let us blend our feeble voices
In these dulcet hymns to thee;
We will praise thee, dearest Jesus!
Now and everlastingly.

*Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the faithful departed, through
the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



The Poor Souls.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore the King whom all kings must serve.

Come, let us adore Jesus Christ in the most blessed Sacrament, the first born of the dead, the prince of all the kings of this earth.

Come, let us render eternal adoration, praise, honor, and thanksgiving to our Lord, who is the judge of the living and the dead, and possesses the keys of death and hell.

Let us implore his help for those that have died in his grace, but are yet deprived of his happy vision. Let us, by our supplications, open heaven for these poor souls,

that they may praise God there with all his Angels and Saints.

Come, let us join the choirs of the heavenly Hosts and sing to the God of our altars their eternal song:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

O Jesus, great and holy, but also infinitely merciful God! thy throne in heaven is eternal and incomprehensible glory; the Cherubim and Seraphim adore thee, and the entire heavens extol and praise thee for all eternity.

And yet thou condescendest to be really and truly present amongst us in the most blessed Sacrament. O sublimest miracle! O adorable mystery! O excess of love!

O King of kings! O Lord of lords! I adore thee with profoundest reverence. Thou art worthy of infinite honor, of boundless love, and undying thanksgiving.

But alas! instead of this, what insults, what outrages, and ingratitude thou dost suffer from so many of thy children!

O highest Good! for love of us submitting

to such ignominy; behold me on my knees before thee, humbly praying thee to pardon the numerous offences of thy divine Majesty.

Oh! that the world would know thee, O Jesus! that all men would praise, honor and adore thee!

O God of goodness and mercy! I implore thy clemency and pardon. Graciously accept my contrite supplications for all men—the living and the dead.

Pour out thy graces on the living, that their eyes may be opened and their hearts moved, and that all may be converted to thee. Help the dead; forgive them what they have sinned against thee, and admit them to the heavenly joys, there to praise thee for all eternity.

Hymn.

The day of wrath; that fearful day
When, David and the Sibyls say,
The spheres in heat shall melt away.

How terror stricken then, each eye,
Thought, word, and deed, all open lie
To meet the judge's scrutiny.

Lo! the last trump's wondrous tone
Upheaves the drear sepulchral stone;
It summons all before the throne.

Nature and death, astounded see
All creatures from the tomb set free,
To answer to the dread decree.

Wide open is the volume spread,
The history of each one read, —
Judgment of living and of dead.

'Fore him enthroned in that high sphere
All that is latent must appear,
Nor can aught pass unpunished here.

O wretched, what then can I say?
To what kind patron may I pray,
When Saints can scarce their fears allay!

King of tremendous majesty!
Whose grace alone sets sinners free,
Fountain of mercy, save thou me!

Recall the pains that thou didst take
For me: the pains thy frame did shake;
Me, on that day, do not forsake.

Weary wast thou in seeking me,
Saved by the cross' sharp agony;
Not then in vain thy labor be.

Avenging judge of retribution!
Truly grant me absolution
Before that day of dissolution.

O'erwhelmed, oppressed with doubts and
fears,
Their load my soul in anguish bears:
My shame, my blushes, speak in tears.

Pardon thou gavest to Mary's sighs,
Grace to the thief who with thee dies,
Therefore my heart on thee relies.

Unworthy are such prayers as mine;
Yet save me through thy love benign,
Lest in eternal flames I pine.

Give my immortal soul a place
Among the chosen right hand race,
The sons of God, the heirs of grace.

When the accursed far are driven
And unto endless torments given,
Then call me with the blest to heaven.

A suppliant, Lord! to thee I bend;
My God, my Father and my Friend!
Do not forsake me at the end.

How full of sadness, full of dread,
Will be the day which wakes the dead,
Which calls to judgment for the past!

To life or death — for e'er to last; —
Thou great Creator of mankind!
Let all thy faithful mercy find.

From the ages of the past,
Lord of mercy, Jesus blest!
Grant the faithful light and rest.

Sighs of the Poor Souls.

Give ear, O Lord! to my words: understand my cry; hearken to the voice of my prayer, O my King and my Lord!

Lord! rebuke me not in thy indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath. Have mercy on me, O Lord! for I am weak; heal me, for my bones are troubled.

Spare me, O Lord! for my days are nothing; I have sinned, what shall I do to thee, O Keeper of men? Why dost thou not remove my sin, and why dost not thou take away my iniquity?

Woe is me, O Lord! because I have sinned exceedingly in my life. O wretch! what shall I do; whither shall I flee from thee, my God? O Lord! where shall I hide myself from the face of thy wrath?

Have pity on me! Have pity on me! at least you my friends, because the hand of the Lord hath touched me. Wash me, O Lord! from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

My flesh is consumed, my skin hath cleaved to my bone, and nothing but lips

are left about my teeth. I have said to rottenness: thou art my father: to worms, my mother and my sister. O God! in thy name save me; and in thy strength deliver me; because I am in hell.

My tears have been my bread day and night; O Lord! turn not away thy face from me; decline not in thy wrath from thy servant.

My soul has thirsted after the living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of the Lord? As the hart panteth after the fountains of water, so my soul panteth after thee, O God!

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord!

And let perpetual light shine upon them.

Prayers of the Church.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord! and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Deliver, O Lord! their souls from the gates of hell; and let them rest in peace.

Enter not into judgment with thy servants, O Lord! whom the true supplication of Christian faith doth commend unto thee; but, by the succor of thy grace, may they merit to escape thy vengeance, who, while they lived, were marked with the seal of the holy Trinity.

Grant, O Lord! this mercy unto thy servants, that having in intention kept thy will, they may not suffer in requital of their deeds; but that as here a true faith joined them unto the company of the faithful, so there thy compassion may associate them with the choirs of Angels.

Absolve, O Lord! the souls of thy servants from all the bonds of their sins, that rising again in the glory of the resurrection, they may enjoy repose among the Saints and Elect.

Incline, O Lord! thy ear to our prayers in which we humbly beseech thy mercy, that thou wouldst place in the regions of peace and light the souls of thy servants, which thou hast ordered to depart from this world, and admit them to the fellowship of thy Saints.

Have mercy, we beseech thee, O Lord! according to thy goodness, on the souls of thy servants, that being delivered from the corruption of mortality, they may be restored to the inheritance of everlasting salvation.

O God! Lord of mercy! grant to the souls of thy servants, that being dead to the world, they may live to thee; and whatever they have committed through human frailty,

do thou wipe away by the pardon of thy most merciful goodness.

Give, O Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful! to the souls of thy servants the remission of all their sins, that by the intercession of the blessed Mary ever Virgin, and of all the Saints, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Psalm De Profundis.

Out of the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord! Lord! hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If thou, O Lord! wilt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall stand?

For with thee there is merciful forgiveness: and by reason of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord!

My soul hath relied on his word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with him, plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

V. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord!

R. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

Other Prayers.

O Jesus! I believe that thou art Christ, the Son of the living God, who art come into this world. Thou art the resurrection and the life, and whoever believes in thee, shall live even when he dies.

Moved by thy loving kindness, thou hast shown mercy to the departed Lazarus and his sisters, Martha and Mary.

Thou didst graciously hear their prayer and didst raise Lazarus to life, after he had lain in the grave for four days.

O most loving Saviour! let me, in this hour, find grace at the throne of thy mercy for the faithful departed, who, on account of their failings and frailties, are detained as prisoners of thy justice, sitting in the shades of death and deprived of the vision of the divine countenance. Hear my sighs and loosen their fetters, that they may be admitted to the liberty of thy children.

Christ Jesus! thou hast sacrificed thyself for the trespasses of the whole world; thou hast fastened to the cross the bill that was against us, and hast canceled it by thy blood.

May thy unspeakable mercy suffer the infinite treasures of thy merits and satisfaction to be applied to the poor suffering

souls in purgatory, that what of themselves they are unable to obtain, may be granted to them by thy bitter passion and death.

O Jesus! who art rich in mercies and in the inexhaustible treasure of thy merits, discharge in full the debts of these poor suffering souls, that they may eternally praise thy infinite bounty in heaven.

Behold, my divine Saviour! I spend this hour in thy sacred presence before the most blessed Sacrament, to obtain of thy love the redemption of these suffering souls.

Remember these prisoners, for whom thou didst die on the cross, and for whom I offer to thy justice thy pains, thy wounds, thy blood, thy death, and thy merciful heart.

O Jesus! mercifully accept thy own sufferings instead of the punishment still due to their sins. Pour upon them the balsam of mercy that flows from thy sacred wounds; let thy blood extinguish their flames; and in virtue of thy death admit them to the joys of life everlasting. Ah! let thy loving heart be induced to show mercy to those, for whom it was wounded on the cross.

Father of mercy and God of all goodness! have pity on the souls who hold the faith of Christ, and are now kept in purgatory by their sins.

Behold the flames wherein they are so piteously burning. Look on their heartfelt sighs, their painful tears. Hear their pitiable beseeching and calling for redemption and mercy.

Remember, O kindest of Fathers! how much thy well beloved Son suffered and endured for them, and let a single drop of his precious blood fall upon them to refresh them in their pains and torments.

For all the sins they have ever committed, I offer thee the most holy life of thy dear Son, and all the virtues he practiced for love of thee.

For their negligent indifference, I offer thee the superabundance of good works he performed.

For all the injury they did to thee, I offer all the good pleasure he manifested towards thee.

Lastly for all the punishment, still due to them, I offer thee all the works of penance, which he performed in the thirty three years of his life, in fasting, watching, and prayer, in teaching, preaching, and labor, in troubles and difficulties, and in bearing all kinds of insults with the most perfect patience; that, thy justice being appeased, thou mayest lead these souls to eternal bliss.

To Almighty God, O departed brethren!

I commend you. May the bright company of Angels come to seek you; may the assembly of the Apostles come to greet you; may the triumphant army of glorious Martyrs come to meet you; the glittering throng of Confessors encompass you with lilies in their hands; the choir of Virgins receive you with songs of joy; and a happy rest enfold you on the bosoms of the Patriarchs.

May Jesus Christ appear to you with a mild and cheerful smile, and give you a place in his presence forever.

May you be far removed from the horrible darkness, the hissing flames, the agonizing torments.

May Christ who was crucified for you, deliver you from your pains.

May Christ, the Son of the living God, place you in the ever green and pleasant pastures of paradise, and may he, the true shepherd, acknowledge you among his flock.

May he absolve you from all your sins, and place you at his right hand in the inheritance of his elect.

May you see your Redeemer face to face, and being continually in his presence with the happy company of the blessed, may you enjoy the sweetness of the vision of God forever more. Amen.

Offerings of the Precious Blood for the Poor Souls.

I.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious body and blood of thy divine Son Jesus, which he gave with his own hands upon the eve of his passion to his beloved Apostles to be their meat and drink, and which he left to his whole Church, to be a perpetual sacrifice and life-giving food of his own faithful people, deliver the souls in purgatory (and especially that one which was most devoted to this mystery of love), that with thy divine Son, and with thy Holy Spirit, they may ever praise thee in thy eternal glory. Hail Mary.

II.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious blood which thy divine Son Jesus shed in the garden, deliver the souls in purgatory (especially that soul which is most destitute of aid); and bring them to thy glory, there to praise and bless thee forever. Hail Mary.

III.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious blood which thy Son Jesus

shed in his cruel scourging, deliver the souls in purgatory (especially that soul which is nearest its entrance into heaven), that they may soon begin to praise and bless thee forever. Hail Mary.

IV.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious blood which thy divine Son Jesus shed in his bitter crowning with thorns, deliver the souls in purgatory (especially that one which would be the last to issue from those pains), that they tarry not so long a time before they come to praise thee in thy glory and bless thee forever. Hail Mary.

V.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious blood which thy divine Son Jesus shed through the streets of Jerusalem, when he carried the cross upon his sacred shoulders, deliver the souls in purgatory (especially that soul which is richest in merit before thee), that on the throne of glory, which awaits them, they may magnify and bless thee forever. Hail Mary.

VI.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious blood which thy divine Son

Jesus shed upon the tree of the cross from his sacred hands and feet, deliver the souls in purgatory (especially that for which I am most bound to pray), that they may praise and bless thee in thy glory forever. Hail Mary.

VII.

Lord, God Almighty! I beseech thee, by the precious blood which gushed forth from the side of thy divine Son Jesus, deliver the souls in purgatory (especially that one which was most devout to the sacred heart of Jesus), that they may soon attain unto thy glory, there to praise thee in all eternity. Hail Mary.

Hymn.

Ye souls of the faithful,
Who sleep in the Lord,
But as yet are shut out
From your final reward;
Oh! would I could lend you
Assistance, to fly
From your prison below
To your palace on high!

O Father of mercies!
Thine anger withhold;
These works of thy hands
In thy presence behold;

Too oft' from thy path
They have wandered aside,
But thee, their Creator,
They never denied.

O tender Redeemer!
Their misery see.
Deliver the souls,
That were ransomed by thee.
Behold how they love thee,
Despite of their pain!
Restore them! Restore them!
To favor again.

O Spirit of grace!
O Consoler divine!
See how for thy presence,
They lovingly pine.
Oh! then, to enliven
Their sadness, descend,
And fill them with peace,
And with joy in the end.

O Mother of mercy!
Dear soother in grief!
Send thou to their torments
A balmy relief;
Attemper the rigor
Of justice severe,
And soften their flames
With a pitying tear.

Ye Patrons, who watched
O'er their safety below;
Oh! think how they need
Your fidelity now,
And stir all the Angels
And Saints of the sky,
To plead for the souls,
That upon you rely.

Ye friends who, once sharing
Their pleasure and pain,
Now haply ready
In Paradise reign;
Oh! comfort their hearts
With a whisper of love,
And call them to share
In your pleasures above.

All ye, who would honor
The Saints and their Head,
Remember! remember!
To pray for the dead;
And they, in return,
From their misery freed,
To you will be friends
In the hour of your need.

Litany of the Faithful Departed.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven, *)
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity one God,
Holy Mary, **)
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
St. Michael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye choirs of celestial Spirits,
St. John the Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. John,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
St. Stephen,

*) Have mercy on us.

**) Pray for them.

St. Lawrence, *)
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Gregory,
St. Ambrose,
St. Augustine,
St. Jerome,
All ye holy Pontiffs and Doctors,
St. Benedict,
St. Bernard,
St. Dominic,
St. Francis,
All ye holy Priests and Monks,
St. Mary Magdalene,
St. Agnes,
St. Barbara,
St. Catherine,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye Saints of God,
Be merciful unto them.
Pardon them, O Lord!
Be merciful unto them.
Hear us, O Lord!
From all evil, **)
From thy wrath,
From the rigor of thy justice,
From the gnawing worm of conscience,
From their fearful darkness,
From their mourning and tears,

*) Pray for them.

**) Deliver them, O Lord!

From their manifold pains,*)
By thy holy penance and fasting,
By thy bitter anguish and torments,
By thy bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and chains,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thy holy cross,
By thy ignominious death,
By thy sacred wounds,
By thy precious blood,
By thy resurrection,
By thy ascension,
By the merits of thy heavenly Mother,
By the intercession of all the Saints,
Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of
the world,
Spare us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
Lamb of God! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Lord!
V. From the gate of hell:
R. O Lord! preserve their souls.
V. O Lord! hear my prayer.
R. And let my supplication come unto
thee.

LET US PRAY.

O God! the Creator and Redeemer of
all the faithful, grant to the souls of thy

*) Deliver them, O Lord!

servants departed the remission of all their sins, that they may be released from the pains of purgatory, and may come to thee, their last aim and end, to behold, love, and praise thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Conclusion.

O Lord Jesus Christ, my God and my Saviour! thy most holy Sacrament is a perpetual memorial of thy love and goodness. What may I not hope to obtain of thee through this holy mystery? Thou art infinitely rich, and thy mercies therein are of no end.

Thou hast commanded me to be merciful towards my fellow creatures, that I, too, may obtain mercy.

Behold, then, how during this hour I have poured forth my humble prayer before the throne of thy mercy, in behalf of the poor suffering souls.

O most kind and bountiful Saviour! grant that the infinite merits of thy passion may make my prayers and supplications efficacious for the relief and redemption of these dear souls.

Grant them the desired rest, and to us give the grace to live piously and godly, so that after death we may speedily be admitted to thy holy presence.

My concluding prayer, O Jesus! is, as usually, to thy most holy Sacrament, which I greet and salute with my whole heart, saying most humbly:

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine!

Hymn.

Jesus, Saviour of my soul!
Let me to thy altar fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is nigh.

Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into thy haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee,
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust in thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

*Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

℣. O Lord! hear my prayer.

℞. And let my cry come unto thee.

℣. Let us bless the Lord.

℞. Thanks be to God.

℣. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

℞. Amen.



Preparation for Death.

V. O Lord! thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. O God! incline unto my aid.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

As it was in the beginning, etc.

Adoration.

COME, let us adore our Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour who died for us on the cross, and now lives for us in the blessed Sacrament.

Come, let us adore Jesus Christ, the high priest, who, by his blood, entered into the sanctuary and merited salvation for us.

Come, let us in holy love devote this hour to his adoration, and ask him, the conqueror of death, to give us a happy hour of death, and that life which he hath come to give.

Come, let us praise, glorify and adore our Lord with all the Angels and Saints, and joyfully sing to him their heavenly song:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.
Glory be to the Father, etc.
As it was in the beginning, etc.

Reparation.

Jesus, my God and supreme Lord! on Calvary, thou didst deign to die for me; and on the altar, thou dost still offer the unbloody sacrifice for our sins.

I kneel before thee, who wilt soon be my judge, and before whom I shall have to appear when my soul departs from my body.

My dear Saviour! I am penetrated with fear and hope; and my soul is filled with bitterness and anguish, when I remember my numerous sins and thy infinite justice.

My ingratitude towards thee is very great; and my love for thee exceedingly weak.

But, O my Lord! I now detest my wickedness, and I am sorry for all the sins of my life. Thy love for sinners, the love that made thee die on the cross and keeps thee captive in the tabernacle of our altars, inspires me with confidence.

O Jesus! be mindful of this thy love, and do not despise the contrition of a child, who now returns to thee, imploring thy mercy.

Behold me here prostrate before thy

throne of grace, and hear my prayers, ere death makes it impossible for me to pray.

Enlighten my mind; strengthen my will, and inflame my heart, that I may employ this hour for my salvation, and thereby obtain thy mercy for myself and for all those for whom it is my duty to pray.

Hymn.

Jesus, ever loving Saviour!

Thou didst live and die for me.

Living, I will live to love thee;

Dying I will die for thee.

Jesus! Jesus!

By thy life and death of sorrow,

Help me in mine agony.

When the last dread hour approaching

Fills my guilty soul with fear,

All my sins rise up before me,

All my virtues disappear:

Jesus! Jesus!

Turn not thou in anger from me;

Mary, Joseph, then be near.

Kindest Jesus! thou wert standing

By thy foster-father's bed,

While thy Mother softly praying,

Held her dying Joseph's head.

Jesus! Jesus!

By that death so calm and holy,

Soothe me in that hour of dread.

Mary! thou canst not forsake me,
Virgin Mother undefiled!
Thou didst not abandon Jesus,
Dying, tortured, and reviled.

Jesus! Jesus!

Send thy Mother to console me.
Mary! help thy guilty child.

Jesus! when in cruel anguish,
Dying on the shameful tree,
All abandoned by thy Father,
Thou didst writhe in agony:

Jesus! Jesus!

By those three long hours of sorrow,
Thou didst purchase hope for me.

When the priest with holy unction,
Prays for mercy and for grace,
May the tears of deep compunction
All my guilty stains efface!

Jesus! Jesus!

Let me find in thee a refuge,
In thy heart a resting place.

Then by all thou didst suffer,
Grant me mercy on that day;
Help me, Mary, my sweet Mother!
Holy Joseph! near me stay.

Jesus! Jesus!

Let me die, my lips repeating:
Jesus, mercy! Mary, pray!

Trust in the Passion of Christ.

O Jesus, my Lord and my God! I appear before thy majesty in the most holy Sacrament, and adore thee in profound humility.

I know that I cannot live forever, but that it is appointed for me once to die and to leave all earthly things. I submit, in all obedience, to thy divine will, and accept death with humble resignation.

I fear, however, to appear before thee, O holy God! after having sinned and offended thee so often.

Thou hast promised heaven to the clean of heart; alas! my heart is unclean and defiled; not worthy of thy holy vision in heaven.

But, O my Jesus! thou didst die in order to merit for us the grace of a happy death and of an everlasting life in heaven. Through thy holy passion and cross, I can expect a happy death. Through thy precious blood, we all can receive forgiveness of our sins, thy holy love, and final perseverance.

Thou, O Jesus! didst die for me upon the cross and didst thus open for me the way to heaven. With thee I will confidently meet death; and through thee I hope to enter into life everlasting.

Although death terrifies me, I place my hope in thy cross, and take refuge at the foot thereof; nor will I leave this anchor of hope until I am united with thee in heaven.

O Jesus! for the sake of thy bitter passion and death, do not let me perish. Thy five holy wounds are my consolation. I kiss them devoutly and with most tender love. In my last hour, let me find therein thy sweetness, thy grace and love, that I may die happily.

Into thy sacred wounds do I recommend my body and soul, my life and my death, and my eternal salvation.

O dear Jesus! extend thy omnipotent right hand which was wounded for me; extend it over my poor soul when I pass from time into eternity, and protect me against my enemies.

Eternally unhappy will those be, who, on the day of judgment, shall be placed at thy left hand, there to hear from thee the sentence of eternal damnation. But, O my Jesus! I trust in thy goodness, that thou wilt not place me on that side. Remember that thy left hand was pierced for my salvation. In it I place my confidence. Do thou save me for the sake of that sacred wound.

O divine Saviour! like penitent Magdalene I throw myself at thy sacred feet; I kiss and

venerate them in profound humility, tender love, and with the greatest confidence. Oh! let me, at my departure from this world, hear the same words thou didst address to that happy woman, when she annointed thy holy feet: "Many sins are forgiven thee. Go in peace."

Do thou, O my Jesus! not refuse to hide me at that terrible moment in the wound of thy most holy heart, that there I may be secure from the attacks of the wicked enemy, and depart from this life united with thee in holy love.

Thy death, O crucified Redeemer! is my life. Thy death saved the penitent thief, who was crucified with thee and who heard from thee the consoling words: "To-day thou shalt be with me in paradise." O Jesus! speak these words also to me at the hour of my death.

In that moment remember thy agony on the cross, thy cry of desolation: "My God! My God! why hast thou forsaken me?" and assist me in the pains and desolation of my death. Oh! was it not for me, that thou didst suffer all the torments of the cross?

Thou didst thirst for my soul; therefore thy fifth word on the cross was: "I thirst." Receive, then, my soul at the moment of my death, that it may be thine, thine forever.

With thy death, the work of our redemption was finished; the anger of the heavenly Father appeased; heaven opened for us; and thou couldst say: "It is consummated."

Ah! grant that my work may also be consummated when thou callest me from this vale of tears, to receive the reward of my deeds.

Like thyself, I commend my spirit to thy heavenly Father, and beg of thee to present my poor soul to him at the hour of my departure, that I may be found worthy to enter into that kingdom which thou hast purchased with thy precious blood.

Trust in the Most Blessed Sacrament.

O Jesus, my divine Redeemer! I adore thee most humbly in the most holy Sacrament, which thou didst institute before thy death for the salvation of man.

I kneel here before thee who art my supreme Judge, and who wilt soon pronounce over me the final sentence, upon which my eternity will depend.

Should I become discouraged at the approach of death? I ought indeed to tremble when I remember my sinful life; but, O Jesus! can I not hope for anything, when I

consider thy infinite bounty in the blessed Sacrament?

Upon the cross thou didst shed thy most precious blood in order to merit for us a good death. The same blood is offered for us every day upon the altar, and is received by us in holy Communion as a pledge of our eternal life.

Thou, O Jesus! in the most holy Sacrament art the source of all graces; thou art, then, also the source of the greatest grace that can be given to man — the grace of a happy death.

Thou, thyself, O Jesus! hast said: "I am the living bread, that came down from heaven; if any man shall eat of this bread he shall live forever."

O my Jesus! I need not, then, fear death, and may also hope to live forever, if I approach thy holy table often worthily, and have a great devotion to thy most holy Sacrament.

This Sacrament is a memorial of thy death; it is no less an antidote against our death; and gives us the victory over death.

The more I venerate this most holy mystery, the more I can hope for a happy death, and for a future glorious resurrection.

I ask for but one grace, O my dear Jesus! the grace not to depart from this life with-

out having worthily received thee in holy Communion.

The world will then abandon me. Even my nearest friends will leave me; but, O Jesus! do thou not depart from me at that awful hour.

Make that hour sweet for me by giving me, for the last time, thyself, thy most precious body and blood.

Thou hast loved us till to the end, and at the end of thy life hast instituted this memorial of love: Oh! stay then with me till to the end.

Fortify me by thy adorable presence against all temptations; nourish and refresh me, so that even death shall not be able to separate me from thee.

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast! Thy blessed body be, then, my saving guest! Blood of my Jesus, bathe me in thy tide! Wash me, ye waters, flowing from his side!

**Trust in Mary, Joseph and the
Saints.**

After God and my Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom but to thee, O Mother of mercy! shall I turn in the horrors of death.

Thy kindness, O Mary! and thy love for me, inspires me with an unbounded con-

fidence that thou wilt assist me at that most important hour.

At that moment, show thyself my mother; take me into thy maternal arms; and keep the wicked enemy from me.

Obtain for me the undeserved grace of a worthy reception of the last sacraments, a perfect contrition for my sins, and an entire resignation to the holy will of God.

Let me die, O good Mother! with thy sweet name on my lips; receive my departing soul, and carry it to the throne of thy divine Son.

I ask the same grace also of thee, O blessed Joseph! my holy patron, and the patron of the dying.

It is not without reason that we honor thee as the special protector of those who desire to die well.

Thine death was so beautiful, so sweet, and precious! Thou hadst at thy side Jesus and Mary, ever assisting thee. From time to time they offered thee the relief their poverty permitted. Jesus fortified thee by the words of eternal life; Mary revived thee by her most tender cares. How often did not Jesus support thy dropping head with his divine hands? How many times did not the pure hands of Mary wipe the sweat from thy brow? Oh! thou didst die of love when

thou, in thy agony, didst behold thyself supported by a God, assisted by the Mother of God.

O holy Patriarch! since thy death was so sweet, take, I conjure thee, mine in thy care. Let me die in thy holy arms; remove from me, at that moment, all fear; inspire me with a great confidence in the mercy of my Saviour. Lead my poor soul before his judgment seat; tell him that you are my father, and I thy devoted child, and that you claim my soul for the eternal joys of heaven.

All ye Elect of God! all ye holy Angels and Saints! intercede for me in my last hour, that through your united intercession I may obtain grace, mercy, and life everlasting.

You, O happy Saints! are now removed from the dangers of this mortal life, and fixed in the abode of eternal peace. I, too, sigh for that place and for your blissful company; come then to my assistance; strengthen my weakness in my last struggle, and pray for me for a happy death.

Indulged Prayers for a Good Death.

Lord Jesus, God of goodness, Father of mercies! I stand before thee with a heart

humbled, contrite and full of compunction; to thee I commend my last hour and all that awaits me after it.

When my feet, unable to move, shall warn me that my course is well-nigh run:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my hands, trembling and benumbed, shall no more be able to clasp the crucifix, and I am forced, in spite of myself, to let thee fall upon my bed of pain:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my eyes, dim and distorted through dread of approaching death, shall fix on thee their languid, dying gaze:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my lips, cold and quivering, shall utter for the last time thy most adorable name:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my cheeks, pale and livid, inspire the bystanders with compassion and awe, and my hair, bathed in the sweat of death, stands erect on my head, and declares that my hour is come:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my ears, soon to be shut forever to the words of men, shall be opened to hear thy voice pronouncing the sentence by which my lot is to be irrevocably fixed for all eternity:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my imagination, preyed upon by horrible and fearful spectres, shall be plunged in mortal woe; and my spirit, stricken with the sight of my ill-doings and the fear of thy justice, shall wrestle with the powers of darkness, striving to take from me the consoling sight of thy mercies, and to cast me down headlong into the pit of despair:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my weak heart, borne down with the pain of my disease, shall be overtaken with the horror of death, and be exhausted by the efforts it has made against the enemies of my salvation:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When I shed my last tears, the sign of my dissolution, do thou receive them as an expiatory sacrifice, that thus I may expire a victim of penance; in that dread moment:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my friends and relations, standing around me, have compassion at my sad state, and invoke thee in my behalf:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my senses are gone, and the whole world has vanished from my sight, and when, in the anguish of my last agony and in the fear of death, I groan:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my heart's last sobs shall force my soul to depart from my body, do thou accept these sobs as the offspring of a holy impatience to come to thee, and then do thou:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

When my soul shall issue forth from my lips forever out of this world, and leave my body pale, cold and lifeless, O do thou accept the dissolution of my being as the homage which I render thy divine Majesty; and then do thou:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

Last of all, when my soul shall appear before thee, and shall see for the first time the immortal brightness of thy Majesty, O cast it not away from thy presence; but vouchsafe to receive me into the loving bosom of thy mercy, there forever to sing thy praises:

Merciful Jesus, have pity upon me!

PRAYER.

O God! who while condemning all men once to die, hast yet concealed from them the moment and the hour of their death: grant that, spending all the days of my life in justice and in holiness, I may be made worthy to depart out of this world in thy holy love. Through the merits of our Lord

Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Testament of a Christian Soul.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

My most adorable God! as I, a poor sinful creature, am sure that I must die, but do not know the hour, so I will now, while I am in full possession of my reason, declare, before thee, this my last will, namely, how I wish to live and to die; and this my last will shall be unchangeable forever.

1. Through the sweet heart of Jesus, to which I entirely belong, I consecrate and give over to thee, O most holy Trinity! my whole body and soul, and all the actions I have done during my life. I give thee eternal thanks that thou hast enriched me with numberless graces, and confess that thou alone hast full power over me, and that I acknowledge no other Lord but thee alone.

2. To thee I ascribe all benefits, all corporal and spiritual graces, and I confess that thou, out of pure goodness, hast done me infinitely more good than I deserved; for which I thank and praise thee now and for all eternity.

3. I firmly confess the faith, and every article of the same, which the holy Roman Catholic Church believes and teaches. I will rather loose my life and shed the last drop of my blood, than deny one single article of this faith. If at the hour of my death, through temptation of the evil one, I should think, speak or do anything against this faith, I now declare it to be null and void; and that this may not happen, I recommend this my faith to thy omnipotence, wisdom and goodness, O my God! that it may be found pure and perfect at the hour of my death.

4. I detest and abhor each and every one of my sins, in whatever way and at whatever time I have committed it; and in the bitterness of my soul I grieve for them, O most benign God! purely for love of thee; yet I desire to grieve for them with infinite sorrow and to weep over them with bloody tears. I offer thee, O my God and highest Good! all the sorrows ever felt by penitential hearts, with the unchangeable resolution never more to offend thee. And that I may, in some measure, make atonement for the great insults I have committed towards thy divine Majesty, I am ready, with thy grace, to accept and to bear every punishment thou dost wish to impose upon me.

5. But as my satisfaction is altogether insufficient, I take my refuge to the inexhaustible treasures of the merits of Jesus Christ, and offer thee his life, his labors and sufferings, his passion and death. I submerge and inclose all my sins in his holy wounds, fervently imploring that my divine Saviour would wash away from me all stains, and consume them with the fire of his love.

6. I humbly beg pardon of each and every one I have offended, by word or deed, and declare myself ready to repair, according to the measure of justice, all the injury I have done their honor or property. I forgive with my whole heart all who have offended me, as Christ forgave and prayed for his enemies on the cross.

7. I acknowledge and confess that through my own merits I could not obtain heaven. Therefore, I do not rely upon them in the least, but on the infinite mercy of God, on the merits and sufferings of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer, and on the intercession, protection and merits of the Blessed Virgin, of St. Joseph and all the Saints. In these I place my confidence with a firm hope for my eternal salvation, because I know that thy mercy, O my God! and the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ infinitely surpass the measures of my sins.

8. I surrender myself entirely and without any reserve, together with all that I am and all that I have, to thy most holy will, with the heartfelt desire that thou wouldst dispose of me in time and in eternity, in life and in death, according to thy good pleasure.

9. I love thee, O my God, and my Love! and I desire to love thee in the most perfect manner for all eternity, because, on account of thy infinite perfections and bounty, thou art worthy of all love. O that I could love thee a thousand times more! Yes, had I the hearts of all the elect, willingly would I love thee with them all. But as I can not love thee sufficiently, I beseech thee, to love thyself, in my stead, with a love which is worthy of thee. For this end I offer thee, O Triune God! now and forever the love of the divine heart of Jesus.

10. Lastly I testify, that I wish to die as a true Catholic Christian, and that I ardently desire to receive the holy sacraments at the hour of death. I also desire and wish to participate in all holy masses, which shall be celebrated, in all blessings given, and all prayers said, and indulgences gained until the day of judgment. And I beseech thee, O most merciful Jesus! from the bottom of my heart, that thou wouldst offer thyself as

a sacrifice to the heavenly Father, for my numberless and grievous sins; and that, in my last hour, thou wouldst apply to my soul but one single drop of thy most precious blood.

11. If, at the hour of my death, I should owe restitution to any one for harm done in spiritual or temporal goods, and because of my poverty or misery should not be able to fulfill my obligations, I beg of them, for the love of God, forgiveness and remission, and implore the bounty of the divine heart of Jesus, for all whom I have harmed, that through the blessing and graces of this heart everything may be adequately supplied.

12. Now, O most holy Trinity! I promise and testify before thee and the whole heavenly court, that all which is contained in this testament is my last and earnest will, according to which I wish to live and die. I desire also that this testament shall remain in force as well before, as at and after my death. And that it may be manifest before God and man, to whom my body and soul belongs, how I wish to live and die, I will sign and seal this testament with my own hand, while I am in full possession of my reason, I a most unworthy creature, "N. N."

Hymn.

Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Hear, O hear when I pray.
Pains and pleasures try the pilgrim
On his long and drear way,
Fears and perils are around me:
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me!

Ave Maria! queen of heaven,
Teach me, O teach me to obey.
Lead me on through fierce temptations,
Stand and meet me in the way,
When I fall and faint, my Mother!
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me!

Then shall I, if thou, O Mary!
Art my strong support and stay,
Fear, nor feel the three-fold danger,
Standing forth in dread array.
Now and ever shield and guard me.
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me!

When my eyes are slowly closing,
And I fade from earth away,
And when death, the stearn destroyer,
Claims my body as his prey,
Claim my soul, and then, sweet Mary!
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me!

Litany for a happy Death.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,*)

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity one God,

Holy Mary,**)

Holy Mary, refuge of sinners,

Holy Mary, comfortress of the afflicted,

St. Michael,

St. Raphael,

All ye holy Angels and Archangels,

Holy Abel,

Holy Abraham,

All ye choirs of the Just,

St. John the Baptist,

St. Joseph, patron of the dying,

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,

St. Peter,

St. Paul,

*) Have mercy on us.

***) Pray for us.

St. Andrew, *)
St. John,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Augustine,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
St. Benedict,
St. Francis,
St. Camillus,
St. John of God,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalene,
St. Lucy,
St. Barbara,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye Saints of God,
Be merciful.
Spare us, O Lord!
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Lord!
From thy wrath, **)
From a sudden and un-looked-for death,
From an evil death,
From an everlasting death,

*) Pray for us.

**) Deliver us, O Lord!

From the snares of the devil,*)
From the pains of hell,
Through thy nativity,
Through thy cross and passion,
Through thy death and burial,
Through thy glorious resurrection,
Through thy admirable ascension,
In the hour of death,
In the day of judgement,
We sinners,**)
That thou wouldst give us time for penance,
That thou wouldst pardon our sins,
That thou wouldst give us patience in our
last sickness,
That thou wouldst give us perseverance
until death,
That thou wouldst inspire us with true
sorrow for our sins,
That thou wouldst give us the grace to make
a good confession on our death-bed,
That thou wouldst nourish us with a worthy
reception of the holy Viaticum,
That thou wouldst strengthen us by the
sacrament of Extreme Unction,
That thou wouldst let our souls depart from
this life in peace,
That thou wouldst be our merciful Judge,

*) Deliver us, O Lord !

**) We beseech thee, to hear us.

That thou wouldst receive us into thy everlasting dwellings,*)

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Graciously hear us, O Lord!

Lamb of God! etc.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

LET US PRAY.

O Jesus! who didst deign, for our salvation to die a most painful death, and for the consolation of man to institute the sacred mystery of the altar; we beseech thee, grant, that we may, before our death, worthily receive the holy Viaticum, and by a happy death be found worthy to be united to thee forever in heaven.

Conclusion

O Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ! perhaps the hour of my death is near at hand; at all events it is sure to come, and is approaching with hasty steps.

Thus a single hour, nay a single moment will end my whole life. Ah! that this

*) We beseech thee, to hear us.

moment, on which all depends, may, by thy mercy, be a happy one!

My dear Jesus! I conclude this hour, during which I have prayed for a happy death, as I desire to close the last hour of my life, with the most fervent petition: O Lord! have mercy on me; reject me not from thy face; and when thou shalt come to judge the living and the dead, do not condemn me.

The same grace of a happy death, I most humbly ask also for my friends, benefactors, relations and for all those for whom I am bound to pray.

Thou, O Jesus! didst die for all; let them all, through a happy death, enter into life everlasting.

Grant, O Lord and Saviour in the blessed Sacrament! that after having devoutly adored thee here on earth, under the sacramental veil, we may there adore thee face to face, singing to thee for all eternity:

Praised and adored be without end:

Jesus, Our Lord, in the most blessed Sacrament!

Hymn.

When by thy altar, Lord! I kneel,
And I think upon thy love,
O make my heart thy goodness feel,
Fix it on things above.

About to leave this wretched earth,
On man thy thoughts still bent,
Thy sacred boundless love gave birth
To this sweet Sacrament.

O manna! which my Sovereign God
In pity left for me;
Without his Majesty adored,
What would this exile be?

A desert land of woe and care,
A pilgrimage of strife,
Who could its griefs and trials bear,
Without this bread of life?

My soul here finds a sovereign balm,
A care for every grief;
Mid care and pain a heavenly calm,
A solace and relief.

Supported by this heavenly bread,
My Lord's last pledge of love,
With joy the rugged path I'll tread
To Horeb's mount above.

Consoled by him, my soul its flight
Shall from this exile soar,
To dwell in realms of bliss and light
Forever — ever — more.

*Commemoration of the blessed Virgin and
St. Joseph.*

℣. O Lord! hear my prayer.

℞. And let my cry come unto thee.

℣. Let us bless the Lord!

℞. Thanks be to God.

℣. May the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

℞. Amen.



Appendix.

Daily Prayers.

Morning Prayers.

Come, unto my help, O Lord!

O God! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament
divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every
moment thine.

I believe in thee, O my God! because
thou art infinite truth.

I hope in thee, O my God! because thou
art infinite goodness.

I love thee, O my God! because thou art
perfect love.

I thank thee for all the graces thou hast,
till this hour, bestowed upon me for soul and
body; but in particular that thou hast so
graciously preserved me during this night.

Forgive, I beseech thee, all whatever I
may have committed against thee in my
sleep or otherwise.

O Lord, God Almighty! who hast brought me to the beginning of this day; let thy power so defend me therein, that this day I fall into no sin, but that all my thoughts, words and actions may always tend to what is just in thy sight.

O Lord God, King of heaven and earth! vouchsafe this day to direct and to sanctify, to rule and to govern my soul and body, my senses, words and works in thy law, and in the works of thy commandments, that both, now and forever, I may deserve to be saved and delivered through thy protection, O Saviour of the world! who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

The Lord ✠ bless me, and keep me from evil, and bring me unto life everlasting.

Church Hymn.

The star of morn to night succeeds;
We, therefore, meekly pray,
May God, in all our words and deeds,
Keep us from harm this day.

May he in love restrain us still,
From tones of strife and words of ill,
And wrap around and close our eyes,
To earth's absorbing vanities.

May wrath and thoughts that gender shame
Ne'er in our breasts abide,
And painful abstinences tame,
Of wanton flesh the pride.

So when the weary day is o'er,
And night and stillness come once more,
Blameless and clean from spot of earth,
We may repeat with reverent mirth:

To God the Father glory be,
And to his only Son,
And to the Spirit, One and Three,
While endless ages run.

O Lord Jesus Christ! in union with that divine intention with which thou, whilst on earth, didst give praise to God, through thy most sacred heart, and which thou dost still everywhere offer to him in the holy Eucharist, even to the consummation of the world; I, in imitation of the most sacred heart of the ever immaculate Virgin Mary, do most cheerfully offer to thee, during this entire day, all my thoughts and intentions, all my affections and desires, my words and all my works. Amen.

O sweetest heart of Jesus! I implore, that I may love thee more and more.

Jesus, meek and humble of heart! make my heart like unto thine.

Sweet heart of Jesus! be my love.

O Mary, my queen and my mother! remember I am thine. Keep me, guard me as thy property and possession. To show thee my love, I offer thee this day my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my heart, my whole body and soul, as well as the indulgences I can gain.

O sweet heart of Mary! be my salvation.

Guardian of virgins and father, St. Joseph! to whose faithful care Christ Jesus, very innocent, and Mary, Virgin of virgins, were committed; I pray and beg of thee, by these dear pledges, Jesus and Mary, free me from all uncleanness, and make me with spotless mind, pure heart, and chaste body, ever more chastely to serve Jesus and Mary all the days of my life. Amen.

Angel of God, my guardian dear! to whom his love commits me here; ever be at my side, to light and guard, to rule and guide. Amen.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

The Angelus.

The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary; and she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Hail Mary, etc.

Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done unto me according to thy word. Hail Mary, etc.

And the Word was made flesh; and dwelt among us. Hail Mary, etc.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord! thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ, thy Son, was made known by the message of an Angel, may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of the resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

You may add:

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc.

Meal Prayers.

Before Meals.

Bless us, O Lord! and these thy gifts, which of thy bounty we are about to receive; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc.

After Meals.

We give thee thanks, almighty God! for all thy benefits, who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, etc. Our Father, etc.

Short Indulgenced Prayers.

To be said often during the day.

1. Every time you make the sign of the cross saying: In the name of the Father, etc., you can gain an indulgence of 50 days; and if you make the sign of the cross with holy water, 100 days' indulgence each time.

2. Every time you pronounce the holy names of Jesus and Mary with devotion, 25 days' indulgence.

3. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts; the earth is full of thy glory. Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, glory be to the Holy Ghost. (100 days' indulgence, once a day.)

4. May the most just, most high and most amiable will of God be done in all things, be praised and magnified forever. (100 days' once a day.)

5. Praised be Jesus Christ — forever! Amen. (100 days' each time.)

6. My Jesus, mercy! (100 days' each time.)

7. My sweetest Jesus, be not my Judge, but my Saviour. (100 days' each time.)

8. Jesus, my God, I love thee above all things. (50 days' each time.)

9. Eternal Father, I offer up to thee the precious blood of Jesus, in satisfaction for my sins, and for the wants of holy Church. (100 days' each time.)

10. O sweetest Heart of Jesus, I implore, that I may love thee more and more. (300 days' each time.)

11. Sweet Heart of Jesus, be my love. (300 days' each time.)

12. Jesus meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto thine. (300 days' once a day.)

13. May the sacred Heart of Jesus be loved everywhere. (100 days' once a day.)

14. May the Heart of Jesus in the blessed Sacrament be praised, adored and loved with grateful affection, at every moment, in all the tabernacles of the world, even to the end of time. Amen. (100 days' once a day.)

15. O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine! All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine! (100 days' once a day.)

16. My loving Jesus, I N.N. give thee my heart, and I consecrate myself wholly to thee, out of the grateful love I bear thee, and as a reparation for all my unfaithful-

ness; and with thy aid I purpose never to sin again. (100 days' once a day, when said before a picture of the sacred Heart of Jesus.)

17. Praise be to Jesus and Mary! Now and forever. (50 days' each time.)

18. Blessed be the holy and immaculate Conception of the most blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God. (300 days' each time.)

19. In thy Conception, O Virgin Mary, thou wast immaculate. Pray for us to the Father, whose Son Jesus, conceived in thy womb by the Holy Ghost, thou didst bring forth. (100 days' once a day.)

20. O Mary, who didst come into this world free from stain, obtain of God for me, that I may leave it without sin. (100 days' once a day.)

21. Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us, who have recourse to thee. (300 days' once a day.)

22. To thee, O Virgin Mother, never touched by the stain of sin, actual or venial, I recommend and confide the purity of my heart. (100 days' once a day.)

23. Sweet heart of Mary, be my salvation. (300 days' each time.)

24. My Queen, my Mother, remember I am thine: keep me, guard me as thy property and possession. (40 days' each time in temptation.)

25. Mary, Mother of God, and Mother of mercy, pray for me, and for the departed. (100 days' once a day.)

26. Help us, Joseph, in our early strife; e'er to lead a pure and blameless life. (300 days' once a day.)

27. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, I give you my heart, my soul and my life. (100 days' each time.)

28. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, assist me in my last agony. (100 days' each time.)

29. Jesus, Mary and Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul in peace with you. (100 days' once a day.)

30. Angel of God, my Guardian dear, to whom his love commits me here; ever be at my side, to light and guard, to rule and guide. Amen. (100 days' each time.)

Evening Prayers.

Almighty and eternal God! I prostrate myself before thee and thank thee from my heart for all the blessings thou hast bestowed on me this day, for food and drink, for health and strength, for all thy holy lights and inspirations, and for all other graces which I cannot sufficiently understand or recollect. I thank thee for all through the sweetest heart of Jesus in the blessed Sacrament.

O omniscient God! who wast mindful of all my actions during this day, and hast numbered all my steps, and from whom none of my thoughts was hidden, enlighten my understanding, that I may know the evil I have done, and the good I have omitted; and also move my will to be heartily sorry for my transgressions and earnestly endeavor to amend them.

Examine your conscience.

O my God! I am much grieved to find that I have again offended thee this day in many ways. Forgive me, O merciful Father! I heartily regret that I have transgressed thy holy commandments, and have displeased thee, O my Creator and Redeemer! who art worthy of all love. I resolve, by the assistance of thy grace, to live henceforth a better life, and to remain faithful to thee until death.

Also hear my prayers, at the close of this day, for all those who are in any way connected with me. Bless, O Lord! all my relatives and acquaintances; my benefactors, friends, and enemies. Protect my spiritual and temporal superiors, our Holy Father, the Pope, our Bishop, our Pastor, and the whole Church. Assist the poor and those who are afflicted, prisoners and travellers,

the sick and the dying. Rescue and preserve those who are in danger of losing their innocence; convert the sinners and the heretics, enlighten the heathens and infidels. Be merciful also to the poor souls in purgatory; put an end to their sufferings and bring them all, especially those for whom I am bound to pray, to eternal rest, and the joys of heaven.

Visit, I beseech thee, O Lord! this habitation, and drive far from it all snares of the enemy, let thy holy Angels dwell therein to keep us in peace; and may thy blessing be upon us always.

May the almighty and merciful Lord bless and protect me: the Father, ✠ the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

Church Hymn.

Before the day's last moments fly,
Maker of all! to thee we cry;
Beneath thy kind protection take,
And shield us for thy mercy's sake.

Let no ill dreams our souls alarm;
No powers of night approach to harm;
Defend us from the tempter's art,
And keep us ever pure in heart.

Father of mercies! hear our cry;
O hear, co-equal Son most high!

Whom with the Spirit we adore,
One only God for evermore.

Holy and immaculate Virgin and Mother of God! to thy blessed keeping and special protection, and to the bosom of thy tender compassion, I recommend my soul and body; all my hopes and consolations; all my needs and anxieties; my life and death, that, by thy intercession and merits, all my doings may be guided and disposed of according to thine and the greater pleasure of thy divine Son.

St. Joseph! my Angel Guardian! and all ye my holy Patrons! defend and keep me in safety through this night. Praise my God for me without ceasing whilst I sleep, and deign to bestow on me your blessing in answer to my humble prayers.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph! I give you my heart, my soul and my life.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph! assist me in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph! may I breathe forth my soul in peace with you.

Save me, O Lord! watching; guard me sleeping; that I may watch with Christ, and may rest in peace.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament —
divine! All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine.

Prayers for Holy Mass.

The Asperges.

While the Priest sprinkles Holy Water before Solemn Mass on Sundays, the following anthems are sung:

ANT. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop,
O Lord! and I shall be cleansed; thou shalt
wash me, and I shall be made whiter than
snow.

P. Have mercy on me, O God! according
to thy great mercy.

V. Glory, etc.

ANT. Thou shalt, etc.

The Priest returning to the foot of the altar says:

Show us, O Lord! thy mercy.

R. And grant us thy salvation.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

LET US PRAY.

Graciously hear us, O holy Lord! Father
Almighty! Eternal God! and vouchsafe to
send thy holy Angel from heaven, who may
keep, cherish, protect, visit and defend all

who dwell in this habitation. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

I.—The Ordinary of Mass.

(As on Corpus Christi.)

At the Beginning of Mass.

The Priest at the foot of the altar begins, saying:

The Altar Prayer.

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

ANT. I will go unto the altar of God.

R. To God who rejoiceth my youth.

PSALM.

P. Judge me, O God! and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy; deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.

R. For thou, God! art my strength, why hast thou cast me off? and why do I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicteth me?

P. Send forth thy light and thy truth; they have conducted me, and brought me to thy holy mount, and into thy tabernacles.

R. And I will go unto the altar of God, who giveth joy to my youth.

P. I will praise thee on the harp, O God! my God! why art thou sorrowful, O my soul? and why dost thou disquiet me?

R. Hope in God, for I will still praise him who is the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

P. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P. I will go unto the altar of God.

R. To God who giveth joy to my youth.

P. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Who made heaven and earth.

Then the Priest humbly bowing down, says:

P. I confess to Almighty God, etc.

R. May Almighty God be merciful unto thee, and forgiving thy sins, bring thee to life everlasting.

P. Amen.

R. I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, Father, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to our Lord God for me.

The Priest, with hands joined, says:

P. May Almighty God be merciful unto you, and forgiving you your sins, bring you to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

Signing himself with the sign of the cross, he says:

P. ✠ May the Almighty and Merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

Then, bowing down, he proceeds:

P. Thou, O God! being turned, wilt enliven us.

R. And thy people will rejoice in thee.

P. Show us, O Lord! thy mercy.

R. And grant us thy salvation.

P. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

And ascending to the altar, he says secretly:

P. Take away from us our iniquities, we beseech thee, O Lord! that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

He then bows over the altar, and says:

We beseech thee, O Lord! by the merits of thy saints, whose relics are here, and of

all the saints that thou wouldst vouchsafe to forgive me all my sins. Amen.

At High Mass the altar is here incensed. After which the Priest turns to the book, makes the sign of the cross, and reads:

The Introit.

✠ He fed them with the fat of wheat, and filled them with honey from the rock.

P. Rejoice unto God, our helper; sing aloud to the God of Jacob.

V. Glory be to the Father.

After the Introit, is alternately said:

The Kyrie.

P. Lord! have mercy on us.

R. Lord! have mercy on us.

P. Lord! have mercy on us.

R. Christ! have mercy on us.

P. Christ! have mercy on us.

R. Christ! have mercy on us.

P. Lord! have mercy on us.

R. Lord! have mercy on us.

P. Lord! have mercy on us.

Then the Priest, standing at the middle of the altar, extending, and then joining his hands, says:

The Gloria.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will; we praise thee; we bless thee; we adore thee; we glorify thee. We give thee thanks for thy great

glory, O Lord God! heavenly King! God the Father Almighty! O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son! O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father! who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us; thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy; thou only art Lord; thou only, O Jesus Christ! with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God, the Father. Amen.

Kissing the altar, and turning to the people, he says:

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Then follows the Collect:

LET US PRAY.

O God! who under a marvelous Sacrament has left us the memory of thy Passion; grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy body and blood, that we may ever feel within us the fruit of thy redemption. O thou that livest and reignest with God, the Father, in unity with God the Holy Ghost, world without end.

R. Amen.

After the Collect follows:

The Epistle.

Brethren! I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that

the Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and giving thanks, broke and said: Take ye and eat: This is my body which shall be delivered for you; this do for the commemoration of me. In like manner also the chalice, after he had supped, saying: This chalice is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as often as you shall drink, for the commemoration of me. For as often as you shall eat this bread and drink the chalice, you shall show the death of the Lord, until he come. Therefore, whosoever shall eat this bread or drink the chalice of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and of the blood of the Lord. But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of that bread and drink of that chalice. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgment to himself, not discerning the body of the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

Then is said:

The Gradual.

The eyes of all hope in thee, O Lord! and thou givest them in due season. Thou openest thy hand, and fillest every living creature with blessing, alleluia, alleluia. My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink

indeed; he that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, abideth in me and I in him.

The book is moved to the other side, and the Priest, standing at the middle of the altar, says:

The Munda.

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O Almighty God! who didst cleanse the lips of the prophet Isaias with a burning coal; vouchsafe so to cleanse me by thy gracious mercy, that I may be able worthily to proclaim thy holy Gospel. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Give me thy blessing, O Lord!

The Lord be in my heart and on my lips, that I may worthily and in a becoming manner announce his holy Gospel. Amen.

The Priest now proceeds to the Gospel side, and says:

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

P. (*Making the sign of the cross.*) ✝ The continuation of the holy Gospel according to N.

R. Glory be to thee, O Lord!

The Gospel.

Gospel, John VI. At that time Jesus said to the multitude of the Jews, my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, abideth in me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent me, and I live

by the Father, so he that eateth me, the same also shall live by me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Not as your fathers did eat manna and are dead. He that eateth this bread shall live forever.

R. Praise be to thee, O Christ!

Then follows:

The Nicene Creed.

(Omitted in some Masses.)

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, and born of the Father before all ages; God of God, light of light, true God of true God; begotten not made; consubstantial to the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven; and became incarnate by the Holy Ghost, of the Virgin Mary; and was made man. He was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of the Father; and he is to come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end.

And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, who, together with the Father and the Son, is adored and glorified; who spoke by the prophets. And one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the remission of sins. And I expect the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Turning to the people, the Priest says:

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

P. Let us pray.

Then the Priest reads:

The Offertory.

The priests of the Lord offer incense and loaves unto God, and, therefore, shall they be holy to their God, and shall not defile his name.

Then follows:

The Oblation of the Host.

The Priest, taking the paten with the Host, says:

Accept, O holy Father! almighty and eternal God! this unspotted host, which I, thy unworthy servant, offer unto thee, my living and true God, for my innumerable sins, offenses and negligences, and for all here present; as also for all faithful Christ-

ians, both living and dead; that it may avail both me and them unto life everlasting. Amen.

Afterwards the Priest goes to the Epistle side, pours wine into the chalice, and mixes it with a few drops of water, saying:

The Blessing of the Water.

O God! ✠ who in creating human nature hast wonderfully dignified it, and still more wonderfully reformed it; grant that, by the mystery of this water and wine, we may be made partakers of his divine nature, who vouchsafed to become partaker of our human nature, namely, Jesus Christ, our Lord, thy Son, who with thee, in the unity of, etc. Amen.

The Priest then takes the chalice and offers it to God, standing at the middle of the altar.

The Offering of the Chalice.

We offer unto thee, O Lord! the Chalice of salvation, beseeching thy clemency, that it may ascend before thy divine Majesty, as a sweet odor for our salvation, and for that of the whole world. Amen.

Bowing down, the Priest says:

Accept us, O Lord! in the spirit of humility and contrition of heart; and grant that the sacrifice we offer in thy sight, this day, may be pleasing to thee, O Lord God!

He then blesses the bread and wine, saying:

Come, O almighty and eternal God! the sanctifier, and bless ✠ this sacrifice, prepared for the glory of thy holy name.

At the solemn High Mass, the altar is incensed; after which the Priest washes his hands, reciting Psalm 25.

The Washing of the Hands.

I will wash my hands among the innocent, and will compass thy altar, O Lord!

That I may hear the voice of thy praise, and tell all thy wondrous works.

I have loved, O Lord! the beauty of thy house, and the place where thy glory dwelleth.

Take not away my soul with the wicked, nor my life with men of blood.

In whose hands are iniquities: their right hand is filled with gifts.

But I have walked in my innocence: redeem me and have mercy on me.

My foot has stood in the direct way; in the churches I will bless thee, O Lord!

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Returning, and bowing before the middle of the altar, he says:

Receive, O holy Trinity! this oblation which we make to thee in memory of the passion, resurrection, and ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honor of the

blessed Mary ever a Virgin, of blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the Saints; that it may be available to their honor, and our salvation; and that they may vouchsafe to intercede for us in heaven, whose memory we celebrate on earth. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Turning to the people, the Priest says:

Brethren! pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

R. May the Lord receive the sacrifice from thy hands to the praise and glory of his own name, and to our benefit, and that of all his holy Church.

He then recites:

The Secret Prayer.

Unto thy Church, we beseech thee, O Lord! do thou graciously grant the gifts of unity and peace; which, in the gifts offered, are mystically signified. Through, etc.

Which being finished, he says aloud:

The Preface.

P. World without end.

R. Amen.

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

P. Lift up your hearts.

R. We have lifted them up to the Lord.

P. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R. It is meet and just.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to thee, O holy Lord! Father almighty, eternal God! Because by the mystery of the Word made flesh, the new light of thy brightness hath shone upon the eyes of our minds; that while we behold God visibly, we may by him be carried on to the love of things invisible. And, therefore, with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the army of the heavenly Host, we sing a hymn to thy glory, saying:

The Sanctus.

Here the Clerk rings the bell thrice.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

The Canon.

The Priest says, in a low voice:

We, therefore, humbly pray and beseech thee, most merciful Father! through Jesus

Christ, thy Son, our Lord, to accept and bless these ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents, these holy ✠ unspotted sacrifices, which, in the first place, we offer thee for thy holy Catholic Church, to which vouchsafe to grant peace, as also to preserve, unite and govern it throughout the world; together with thy servant N. our Pope, N. our Bishop, as also all orthodox believers and professors of the Catholic and Apostolic faith.

Commemoration of the Living.

Remember, O Lord! thy servants of both sexes, N. and N.

And all here present, whose faith and devotion are known unto thee, for whom we offer up to thee this sacrifice, for themselves, their families, and friends, for the redemption of their souls, for the health and salvation they hope for, and for which they now pay their vows to thee, the eternal, living, and true God.

Communicating with, and honoring in the first place, the memory of the ever-glorious Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord and God Jesus Christ; as also of the blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Xystus,

Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysgonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all thy Saints, through whose merits and prayers grant that we may be always defended by the help of thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Spreading his hands over the oblation, he continues:

We, therefore, beseech thee, O Lord! graciously to accept this oblation of our servitude, as also of thy whole family; and to dispose our days in thy peace, preserve us from eternal damnation, and rank us in the number of thine elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Which oblation do thou, O God! vouchsafe in all respects to ✠ bless, ✠ approve, ✠ ratify, and accept; that it may be made for us the ✠ body and ✠ blood of thy most beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Consecration.

The Priest takes the host into his hands, saying:

Who, the day before he suffered, took bread into his holy and venerable hands, and with his eyes lifted up towards heaven, giving thanks to thee, Almighty God, his Father, he ✠ blessed it, broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and eat ye all of this, for *This is my Body.*

After pronouncing the words of Consecration, the Priest, kneeling adores the sacred Host; rising, he elevates it; then placing it on the corporal, again adores it.

(At the elevation the bell is rung three times.) Taking the chalice into his hands, he says:

In like manner after he had supped, taking also this excellent chalice into his holy and venerable hands, giving thee also thanks, he blessed, and gave it to his disciples, saying: Take and drink ye all of this, *For this is the Chalice of my Blood of the new and eternal testament, the mystery of faith, which shall be shed for you and for many to the remission of sins.*

As often as ye do these things, ye shall do them in remembrance of me.

Here, also kneeling, he adores the sacred chalice; rising, he elevates it; then replacing it on the corporal, he covers it, and again adores it.

(The bell is here also rung three times.)

The Priest then proceeds:

Wherefore, O Lord! we, thy servants, as also thy holy people, calling to mind the blessed passion of the same Christ thy Son our Lord, his resurrection from the dead, and admirable ascension into heaven, offer unto thy most excellent Majesty of thy gifts bestowed as a pure ✠ Host, a holy ✠ Host, an unspotted ✠ Host, the holy ✠ bread of eternal life, and ✠ chalice of everlasting salvation.

Extending his hands, he says:

Upon which vouchsafe to look with a propitious and serene countenance, and to accept them, as thou wert graciously pleased to accept the gifts of thy just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our patriarch Abraham, and that which thy high priest Melchisedech offered to thee, — a holy sacrifice and unspotted victim.

Bowing down, he says:

We most humbly beseech thee, Almighty God! to command these things to be carried by the hands of thy holy Angels to thy altar on high, in the sight of thy divine Majesty, that as many as shall partake of the most sacred ✠ body and ✠ blood of thy Son at this altar, may be filled with every heavenly grace and blessing. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Commemoration of the Dead.

Be mindful, O Lord! of thy servants N. and N., who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and rest in the sleep of peace.

Here particular mention is made of such of the dead, for which the Mass is offered up.

To these, O Lord! and to all that sleep in Christ, grant, we beseech thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace. Through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Striking his breast, and raising his voice a little, the Priest says:

Also to us sinners, thy servants, confiding in the multitude of thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with thy holy Apostles and Martyrs; with John, Stephen, Mathias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Peter, Alexander, Marcellinus, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and with all thy Saints; into whose company, we beseech thee, to admit us, not in consideration of our merit, but of thy own gratuitous pardon. Through Christ our Lord.

By whom, O Lord! thou dost always create, ✠ sanctify, ✠ quicken, ✠ bless, and give us all these good things.

He makes a genuflection, and continues, taking the sacred Host into his hands:

By him, ✠ and ✠ with him, and ✠ in him, is to thee, God the Father ✠ Almighty, in the unity of the ✠ Holy Ghost, all honor and glory.

He makes another genuflection, and says aloud:

The Pater Noster.

(The Lord's Prayer.)

P. For ever and ever.

R. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

Instructed by thy saving precepts, and following thy divine teachings, we dare to say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

P. Amen.

Afterwards the Priest continues, in a low voice:

Deliver us, we beseech thee, O Lord! from all evils, past, present and to come; and by the intercession of the blessed and ever-glorious Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and of the holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, and of Andrew, and of all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that, through the assistance of thy mercy, we may be always free from sin, and secure from all disturbance. Through the same Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who, with thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, God.

The Priest genuflects, breaks the sacred Host, and makes the sign of the cross thrice, with a particle thereof, over the chalice, saying:

P. World without end.

R. Amen.

P. The peace ✠ of the Lord be ✠ always with ✠ you.

R. And with thy spirit.

He puts the particle into the chalice saying:

May this mixture and consecration of the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ be to us that receive it effectual to eternal life. Amen.

Covering the chalice, and making a genuflection, he bows down, strikes his breast three times, and says:

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God! who takest away the sins of the world, give us peace.

Then he continues:

Lord Jesus Christ! who saidst to thy Apostles, I leave you peace, I give you my peace; regard not my sins, but the faith of thy Church; and grant her that peace and unity which is agreeable to thy will; who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

At solemn High Mass, here, the kiss of peace is given.

Lord Jesus Christ! Son of the living God, who, according to the will of thy Father, hast by thy death, through the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, given life to the world, deliver me by this thy most sacred body and blood, from all my iniquities, and from all evils; and make me always adhere to thy commandments, and never suffer me to be separated from thee; who livest and reignest with God the Father, etc. Amen.

Let not the participation of thy body, O Lord Jesus Christ! which I, though unworthy, presume to receive, turn to my judgment and condemnation; but through thy mercy may it be a safeguard and remedy, both to soul and body; who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

The Communion.

The Priest makes a genuflection, and taking the sacred Host in his hands, says:

I will take the bread of heaven, and call upon the name of our Lord.

Striking his breast with humility and devotion, he says thrice, the Acolyth ringing the bell each time:

Lord! I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

Taking both parts of the sacred Host in his right hand, and making the sign of the cross with it upon himself, he says:

May the Body ✠ of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to life everlasting. Amen.

He then receives the sacred Host, and after a short meditation uncovers the chalice, and putting into it with the paten the smallest atoms of the Host left upon the corporal, says:

What return shall I make the Lord for all he has given to me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the name

of the Lord. Praising, I will call upon the Lord, and shall be saved from my enemies.

Taking the chalice in his right hand, and making the sign of the cross with it upon himself, he says:

May the Blood ✠ of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to everlasting life. Amen.

The Priest then receives the most precious blood, together with the particles in it.

[Here the Holy Communion is administered, if there are persons to receive. Those who are to communicate go up to the sanctuary at the Domine non sum dignus, when the bell rings.]

The priest then puts wine, and again wine and water into the chalice, to clean it, and taking the first ablution, he says:

Grant, O Lord! that what we have taken with our mouth, we may receive with a pure mind, that of a temporal gift it may become to us an eternal remedy.

Taking the second ablution, he says:

May thy body, O Lord! which I have received, and thy blood which I have drunk, cleave to my bowels; and grant that no stain of sin may remain in me, who have been fed with this pure and holy sacrament. Who livest, etc.

Afterwards he wipes the chalice and covers it; then reads a prayer called:

Communion.

As often as you shall eat this bread, and drink the chalice, you shall show the death of the Lord until he come. Therefore, who-

soever shall eat this bread or drink the chalice of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and of the blood of the Lord. Alleluia.

Turning to the people, he says:

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Then the Priest reads the Post-Communio:

LET US PRAY.

Grant us, we beseech thee, O Lord! to be filled with the everlasting fruition of thy God-head, which the reception, in this life, of thy precious body and blood presignify. O thou, that livest, etc.

Afterwards he turns again towards the people, and says:

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

P. Go, you are dismissed; or, Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

Then bowing down before the altar, he says:

Let the performance of my homage be pleasing to thee, O holy Trinity! and grant that the sacrifice which I, though unworthy, have offered up in the sight of thy Majesty, may be acceptable to thee, and through thy mercy be a propitiation for me, and all those for whom it has been offered.

He then gives the blessing (which, however, is not given in Masses for the dead) saying:

May Almighty God, ✠ the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost bless you.

R. Amen.

Then turning towards the Gospel side, he says:

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Placing the sign of the cross upon the altar, and then upon his forehead, lips, and heart, he says:

P. ✠ The beginning of the holy Gospel according to St. John.

R. Glory be to thee, O Lord!

And then reads the Gospel of St. John, if no other is appointed.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him, and without him was made nothing that was made. In him was life, and the life was the light of men; and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness to give testimony of the light, that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. That was the true light which en-

lighteneth every man that cometh into this world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them he gave power to be made the sons of God; to them that believe in his name, who are born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. *And the word was made flesh, and dwelt among us;* and we saw his glory, as it were the glory of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

R. Thanks be to God.

Prayers ordered by Pope Leo XIII.

To be said, kneeling, after the celebration of Low Mass in all the churches of the world.

The Priest with the people recites the Hail Mary thrice; then the

SALVE REGINA.

Hail! holy queen, Mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate! thine eyes of mercy towards us, and, after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb,

Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O God! our refuge and our strength, look down with favor upon thy people, who cry to thee; and through the intercession of the glorious and immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, of her spouse, blessed Joseph, of thy holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, mercifully and graciously hear the prayers, which we pour forth to thee, for the conversion of sinners, and the liberty and exaltation of holy mother Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

ADD THE INVOCATION.

St. Michael the Archangel! defend us in battle; be our protection against the malice and snares of the devil. We humbly beseech God to command him: and do thou, O prince of the heavenly host! by the divine power thrust into hell Satan and the other evil spirits who roam through the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

To all those who recite these prayers as directed, Our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., grants an indulgence of 300 days.

Other Prayers for Mass.

At the Beginning of Mass.

O my God! I firmly believe that thou art here present. I most humbly adore thee in union with all the Angels and Saints. For thy greater honor and glory I will now hear this holy Mass. Give me the grace to assist at it with due devotion and reverence. Cleanse me from my sins. I am heartily sorry for all of them, and I promise never to offend thee again.

Offering of the Mass.

(Indulgence of three years.)

Eternal Father! I offer thee the sacrifice which thy beloved Son, Jesus, made of himself on the cross, and now renews on this altar. I offer it in the name of all creatures, together with the masses which have been said and which will be said throughout the whole world, to adore thee and to give thee the honor which thou deservest; to render thee the thanks which are due thee for thy numberless benefits, to appease thy anger, and to satisfy for our many sins; to supplicate thee for myself, for the Church, for the whole world, and for the blessed souls in purgatory.

At the Kyrie Eleison.

When the Priest goes from the mass-book to the middle of the altar.

Have mercy on me, O Lord! Have mercy on me, my dear Jesus! Have mercy on me, O my good God! and forgive me my sins.

At the Gloria.

(From St. Gertrude.)

O great God! I unite myself with the Angels and Saints of heaven to sing thy praise and glory. Thou art the being of all beings; the life of all life; the beginning without beginning and without end. Thou art worthy of all praise. May, therefore, O my Lord and God! thy goodness, thy wisdom, thy mercy, and all thy other innumerable perfections praise thee.

May Jesus Christ, thy only Son; his holy life and actions; his holy virtues and prayers; his holy passion and death; his resurrection and ascension praise thee.

May the most illustrious queen of heaven, the most chaste Virgin Mary, praise thee.

May St. Joseph, the holy foster-father, and all the Saints of Christ, praise thee.

May the entire holy Church sing joyfully unto thee; may all her holy sacraments do thee honor; and all her sacred ceremonies

and usages, all her psalms and prayers praise thee.

May the whole creation, all plants and trees, the water and the air, and all living creatures praise thee.

May all names, all words, all songs which can be spoken or used, praise thee.

I praise thee, O thrice holy God! with all the powers of my body; with all my veins and limbs; with all my bones and every drop of my blood; with all my will, my understanding, my memory; with my whole heart and its incessant beating and moving.

Praise, honor and glory be unto thee, God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, now and in all eternity. Amen.

At the Dominus Vobiscum.

When the Priest turns towards the people.

Be thou always with us, O my God! and let thy grace never depart from us.

At the Collects.

When the Priest reads the prayers at the mass-book.

O God! hear, I beseech thee, the prayers of the priest, thy servant, and our own humble prayers which we offer thee for ourselves, this congregation, and the whole Church.

Loosen, O Lord! we pray thee, in thy

pity, the bonds of our sins, and by the intercession of the blessed and ever Virgin Mary, Mother of God, St. Joseph, the blessed Apostles St. Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, keep us, thy servants, and our abodes, in all holiness; cleanse us, our relations, kinsfolk, and acquaintances, from all stain of sin; adorn us with all virtue; grant us peace and health; drive far off all our enemies visible and invisible; bridle our carnal appetites; give us healthful seasons; bestow thy love upon our friends and our enemies; guard the holy city; preserve our Sovereign Pontiff, N.; and defend all our prelates, princes and all thy Christian people from all adversity. Let thy blessing be ever upon us, and grant to all the faithful departed eternal rest. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

(Indulgence of 40 days.)

At the Epistle.

What the Priest is reading now, is a chapter from the Bible — the very word of God. God, in his goodness, not only created man according to his own image, but he also made known to him, through his servants, the priests of the Old and New Law, what he must believe and do to save his soul for heaven.

Mayest thou, O Lord! give me, therefore, the grace to believe all thy holy doctrines. Give me the necessary understanding to know what I must do; and give me also the strength to do it. I will courageously walk on the way to heaven. I will avoid everything that may rob me of my holy faith. I will do everything that may help to increase my faith. I will live and die in the holy Catholic faith. O God! assist me to do so.

At the Gospel.

When the people rise.

O Jesus! thou hast the words of eternal life; teach me, I beseech thee, what I must do to merit and obtain life.

Answer of Jesus: "If thou wilt enter into life, my child, and obtain heaven, keep the commandments. Love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind, and with thy whole strength. Seek first the kingdom of heaven, and all other things shall be given to thee. Love thy neighbor as thyself. Love thy enemies; do good to those that hate thee, and pray for those that persecute thee. Take thy cross upon thee and follow me. Watch and pray, that thou enterest not into temptation. Happy they, who hear the word of God, and keep it."

O my good Saviour! give me grace to lay to heart these and all thy holy precepts; and to practice them. What will it profit me to know the way of life, if I do not show forth in my conduct that I am thy child. O Jesus! assist me to believe in thee, to love thee, and to imitate thee.

At the Creed.

Say the Apostles' Creed with great devotion.

I believe in God the Father, etc.

At the Offertory.

When the Priest offers to God bread and wine.

Receive, O holy Father! almighty and eternal God! this bread and wine which thy priest offers thee, for myself, for all those here present, and for all the faithful, the living and the dead.

In union with this offering accept, O Lord! the offering which I now make of myself. Take and receive all my liberty, my memory, my understanding, my will, all that I am or have. Thou hast given me all. To thee, O Lord! I return it. Dispose of it according to thy pleasure. And as thou wilt change this offering of the priest into the body and blood of thy divine Son, change also me, so that I may henceforth be all thine and thou all mine.

At the Lavabo.

When the Priest washes his fingers.

O Lord! wash my soul and cleanse it from all stains of sin. Let my first and most earnest care be to keep myself unspotted from every defilement and to pass through this life in such a manner, that on the judgment-day I may be found worthy of the everlasting joys of heaven.

At the Orate Fratres.

When the Priest, after having washed his hands, turns to the people.

O Lord! hear the prayers of all thy faithful united here to offer this great sacrifice, which we implore thee to receive for the glory of thy name, for our particular benefit and the good of all thy Church. Pour forth into our hearts the dispositions necessary to assist with fruit at this great act of our religion; sanctify the priest who celebrates thy divine mysteries, and purify his hands and heart that he may be in a state to draw down thy graces on himself and on us.

At the Preface.

O eternal Father! the moment approaches when thy divine Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, is about to descend on this altar. Nothing of earth should now engage my

mind. My heart should sigh only after him who taketh away the sins of the world.

O God! by what gratitude shall I acknowledge thy benefits, and especially that of giving us thy only begotten Son, who every day, and several times a day, renews for us the sacrifice which he offered thee on Calvary.

Through him, therefore, and in union with the Angels and Saints of heaven, permit us all to glorify thee, and to say with one heart and one mind, with joy, love and gratitude:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts; the earth is full of thy glory. Glory be to the Father; glory be to the Son; glory be to the Holy Ghost. (*Indulgence of 100 days.*)

At the Canon.

(*At which the most sacred part of the Mass commences.*)

O Lord Jesus Christ! who, to redeem the world, didst want to be born amongst men, to be circumcised, to be rejected, and persecuted by the Jews, to be betrayed by the traitor Judas, with a kiss, and as a lamb, gentle and innocent, to be bound with cords, and dragged, in scorn, before the tribunals of Annas, Caiphas, Pilate and Herod; who didst suffer thyself to be accused by false witnesses, to be

torn by the scourge and overwhelmed with opprobrium; to be spit upon, to be crowned with thorns, struck with a reed, blindfolded, stripped of thy garments; to be nailed to the cross and raised on it between two thieves; to be given gall and vinegar to drink, and to be pierced with a lance; do thou, O Lord! by these thy most sacred pains, and by thy holy cross and death, which we gratefully remember in this holy sacrifice of Mass and in every holy Mass, save me from the pains of hell, and bring me whither thou didst bring the good thief who was crucified with thee.

Also grant, through these thy cruel pains and death, and this holy sacrifice, which is the unbloody renewal of thy sacrifice on the cross, grace and life everlasting to all those for whom we offer thee this holy Mass, especially our Holy Father, the Pope, our bishop, all the bishops and priests, our relations, friends and enemies.

But above all give us now the grace worthily to receive and adore thee, who art about to come down upon this altar. Verily thou, O Lord! art descending from thy heavenly throne. Thou art, through the hands of the priest, changing the bread and wine on the altar into thy most sacred body and blood.

At the Elevation of the Sacred Most.

(The bell is rung thrice.)

Hail, sweetest Jesus! prostrate in the greatest humility, I worship and adore thee. O Jesus, have mercy on me! O good Jesus, spare me! O most compassionate Jesus, be merciful to me a sinner!

At the Elevation of the Precious Blood.

(The bell is rung thrice.)

Hail, most precious blood of my Lord! prostrate before thee in lowliest devotion I worship and adore thee. O sacred blood, wash me! O crimson blood, cleanse me! O most precious blood, cry out for me unto God the Father, that he may have mercy on me!

After the Elevation.

(From Blessed Margaret Mary Alacoque.)

O Jesus, now really and truly present on the altar, look at me with eyes of mercy.

Heart of my Jesus, have mercy on me.

Heart of my Creator, perfect me.

Heart of my Saviour, save me.

Heart of my Judge, pardon me.

Heart of my Father, govern me.

Heart of my Spouse, love me.

Heart of my Master, teach me.

Heart of my King, crown me.

Heart of my Benefactor, enrich me.

Heart of my Pastor, keep me.

Heart of my Friend, caress me.

Heart of the Infant Jesus, attract me.

Heart of Jesus dying on the cross, atone for me.

Heart of Jesus in all its conditions, give thyself to me.

Heart of my Brother, remain with me.

Heart of incomparable goodness, forgive me.

Heart most glorious, shine forth in me.

Heart most amiable, inflame me.

Heart most charitable, work in me.

Heart most merciful, answer for me.

Heart most humble, teach me humility.

Heart most patient, bear with me.

Heart most faithful, make satisfaction for me.

Heart most peaceful, calm me.

Heart most beautiful, delight me.

Heart most perfect, ennoble me.

Heart most holy, sanctify me.

Heart most blessed, true physician and remedy for all our ills, heal me.

Heart of Jesus, consolation of the afflicted, comfort me.

Heart of Jesus, source of all happiness, strengthen me.

Heart of eternal benediction, call me to thee.

Give me, O Jesus! and all those for whom thou desirest me to pray, thy grace and thy sweet love. Grant us the forgiveness of our sins; thy holy friendship; peace of heart and mind; and to the poor souls in purgatory, especially the soul of N.N., give eternal rest.

At the Pater Noster.

Our Father, who art in heaven, etc.

O Father, O Son, O Holy Ghost! O most holy Trinity! O Jesus, our Lord and Saviour! who hast taught us the beautiful prayer which the priest is saying now, grant that all the graces for which we ask in this holy prayer may be given to me, but more especially the following, viz: 1. To do always the will of God. 2. To remain always united with God. 3. To think of no other than of God. 4. To love God alone. 5. To do all for God. 6. To seek only the glory of God. 7. To know better and better the will of God. 8. To trust in God in all my bodily and spiritual needs. 9. To receive always worthily, in holy communion, the precious body and blood of my God and Saviour. 10. To nourish, for God's sake, a true love to my neighbor, no

one excepted. 11. To call upon the help of God in all my temptations, and not to commit sin in them. 12. To be, after my death, delivered from the pains of hell, and admitted to the happy vision of God in heaven.

Most holy Mary! and all ye Saints! obtain for me these graces. I ask for them in the name of him who is now offering himself for me on this altar, and who has shed for me his most precious blood on the altar of the cross.

At holy Communion.

O Lord Jesus Christ! I confess that thou art the true and living bread which came down from heaven, and that thou art now truly present on the altar.

I believe in thy words: "He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, remaineth in me and I in him, and he shall have life everlasting."

Alas, I am not prepared and not worthy to receive thee at this moment. But I know that thou canst, without thy real visit, with a single word, purify my soul. Do so then, my dear Jesus! Remove from my heart everything that displeases thee, and fill it with thy holy grace. Come to me spiritually, O Lord! and heal my sinful soul.

Feed me, for I am hungry. Strengthen me, for I am weak. Enlighten me, for I am in darkness. Guide me, for I am blind. Lead me on the path of salvation, until I shall be united to thee in heaven, never to be separated.

At the last Prayer.

May, O Lord! the oblation of this holy sacrifice, at which we have assisted, both cleanse and defend us; and by the intercession of the blessed Virgin Mary, her spouse, St. Joseph, the Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, free us from sin, and deliver us from all evil.

O my Jesus! during the hours of thy holy passion, thou didst suffer unspeakably in order to render full satisfaction to the divine justice for us, to merit for us eternal happiness, and to make the way of the cross and self-denial easy and agreeable to us. For the same purpose thou didst offer thyself in this holy mass and art continuously offering thyself upon our altars.

Ah, let not all thou hast done and art yet doing for us, be lost on me or on any of those dear to me. May we become daily more wise and virtuous, more humble and obedient, more patient and gentle.

This grant us for the honor of thy Father, for thy own honor, O Jesus Christ, true Son of God! and for the honor of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

At the Last Gospel.

O eternal Word! who wast made man that thou mayest make men the children of God, I thank thee for this unspeakable grace; and grant, O Jesus! that I may preserve this blessed title of a child of God by faithfully imitating thy sacred example. I am now going to occupy myself with those duties in the world to which thy providence hath called me. Give me the grace, that I may ever have before my mind thy patience in adversities, thy obedience to Mary and Joseph, and thy tender charity in bearing with all men. Strengthen me against all temptations; preserve me from sin; make me firm and immovable in the faith; in fine, transform me into thyself, O Jesus! so that thy heart and my heart may be united in one, both in time and eternity. Amen.



Method of Assisting at Holy Mass.

By St. Leonard of Portu Mauritio.

The holy fathers St. Chrysostom and St. Gregory teach, that as often as the holy sacrifice of the Mass is offered, the heavens are opened and the angelic hosts descend in great numbers to assist. We must, then, if we wish to participate fully in the great blessings of this awful mystery, approach holy Mass with such preparation, as if we were approaching Calvary, and assist at this tremendous sacrifice as if standing in the midst of the Angels before the throne of God.

St. Thomas, the Angelic Doctor, enumerates four debts, which we owe to the divine Majesty: the first is the debt of adoration and praise; the second, of atonement; the third, of thanksgiving; the fourth, of impetration. In a word: it is an obligation we have towards God to adore and praise him, to atone for our sins, to thank him, and to ask him for his grace. This obligation is fully discharged through holy Mass. It is a sacrifice of adoration, atonement thanksgiving, and impetration.

To discharge this fourfold indebtedness, divide the Mass into four parts:

The first part extends from the beginning to the Gospel. Humble yourself with Jesus, and acknowledging your own unworthiness sincerely confess your depravity. Thus humbled interiorly, and with a composed and modest exterior say:

“O my God! I adore thee; I acknowledge thee for my Lord and the master of my soul. I protest that whatsoever I am and what I possess, proceeds from thee. Thy supreme Majesty deserves infinite honor and homage. I, however, being a poor, miserable creature, utterly incapable of discharging the great indebtedness I owe to thee, offer to thee the humiliations and homage which Jesus presents to thee on the altar. What Jesus does, I also intend to do. I humbly prostrate myself with him before thy divine Majesty. I adore thee with the same humble sentiments which Jesus offers to thee. I am rejoiced and delighted because Jesus renders to thee, for me, infinite honor and homage.”

Repeat many internal acts of this kind. It is not essential to adhere to the words, as given here: use such as your devotion will suggest. Oh! how fully would you discharge your indebtedness in this manner!

In the second part—from the Gospel to the Elevation—reflect on the enormity and

multitude of your sins; you will perceive what an immense indebtedness you have incurred by them towards divine justice. Say with a contrite heart:

“Behold, O my God! the traitor who has so often rebelled against thee. With a contrite heart I abhor and detest my numerous offences; I offer for them the atonement, which Jesus presents to thee on the altar. I offer to thee all the merits of Jesus, the blood of Jesus, Jesus entire — God and Man, — as he is here sacrificed anew for me. And since Jesus himself becomes, on this altar, my mediator and advocate, and, in virtue of his most precious blood, claims pardon for me, I unite my prayer with the voice of his blood, shed for the love of me, and implore mercy for my manifold and grievous offenses. The blood of Jesus supplicates for mercy; my contrite heart implores the same. Should my tears not move thee, let at least the supplications of Jesus move thee to mercy. Why should he not obtain it for me, having obtained it for the entire human race upon the cross? I sincerely hope that for the sake of that precious blood thou wilt pardon my grievous sins, and I will continue to deplore them till my last breath.”

Repeat such acts of contrition, and rest

assured that you will thus completely discharge the indebtedness which you have incurred by so many grievous sins.

In the third part—from the Elevation to the Communion—reflect on the great and manifold benefits, which you have received from God, and offer him in return a gift of infinite value: the Body and Blood of Christ. Invite all the Angels and Saints to join you in thanking God. Do this in the following or some similar manner:

“O most amiable God! I am completely overwhelmed with the benefits, general and particular, which thou hast bestowed upon me, and which thou wilt continue to bestow in time and eternity. I acknowledge that thy mercy towards me was and is infinite; nevertheless I desire to repay thee fully. Therefore, as a tribute of my gratitude and in discharge of my indebtedness, I offer thee by the hands of the priest, this divine blood, this divine body of thy Son, a most guiltless victim. This oblation is all-sufficient to repay thee for all the graces thou hast conferred upon me; this gift of infinite value is an equivalent for all the favors I have ever received, or continue to receive from thee. Oh, ye holy Angels and blessed Spirits! assist me to thank my God; and in thanksgiving for his manifold bene-

fits, offer to him not only this Mass but also all the Masses at this moment celebrated throughout the world, that his loving goodness may be fully recompensed for all the graces he has bestowed, and is to bestow on me, now and for all eternity. Amen.

Oh, how pleasing to our good God will be such an affectionate thanksgiving! This oblation, surpassing all other gifts and of infinite value, has greater efficacy than all other offerings.

In the fourth part—from Communion to the end of Mass—confidently ask for divine graces, knowing that Jesus is united with you and prays and supplicates for you. Expand your heart, then, and ask not for trifles, but for great graces; for great indeed is the sacrifice which you offer to the Father, the sacrifice of his divine Son. With a humble heart address him as follows:

“Most gracious God! I acknowledge that I am utterly unworthy of thy favors. I confess that, for manifold and grievous offenses, I am not worthy to be heard; but it is impossible, that thou shouldst not listen to thy divine Son, who, on this altar, intercedes for me and offers for me his life, his blood. My most loving God! Hear the prayers of this my advocate, and for his sake grant me all the graces which thou knowest to be

necessary for me in the great work of my salvation. I am now encouraged to ask of thee a general pardon of all my sins, and the grace of perseverance. Trusting in the merits of my Jesus, I ask of thee, O God! all virtues in heroic degree and all efficacious helps necessary to make me a saint. I ask of thee the conversion of all sinners, especially of those related to me. I implore thee to grant me and mine the spirit of prayer, that thou mayest henceforth dwell in our hearts as in a paradise, leading us from virtue to virtue on to perfection. Amen."

Pray for yourself, pray for your relatives, pray for the whole Church. Pray with supreme, unbounded confidence, and rest assured that your prayer, in union with that of Jesus Christ, will be heard.

Other prayers, suitable for the time of holy Mass, you will find from page 267—348.



Prayers for Confession.

Prayer for God's Help.

O almighty and most merciful God! who hast made me out of nothing and redeemed me by the most precious blood of thy only Son; who hast, with so much patience, borne with me to this day, notwithstanding all my sins and ingratitude;—behold, I now sincerely wish to leave my evil ways and to return to thee. I know that thou desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may be converted and live. I know thy mercies are above all thy works, and I confidently hope, that as in thy mercy thou hast spared me so long, thou wilt also receive me now, when I am resolved to serve thee better.

I desire now to approach the holy sacrament of penance. I desire to confess my sins to thee and to thy priest, and therefore I desire to know myself and all that I have done against thee. O God! assist me in this great work. Enlighten me and let me see all my sins. Show me all the offences I have committed against thee, and the great evil I have brought thereby upon myself.

But, O Lord! what will it avail me to know my sins, if thou dost not also give me a hearty sorrow for them? Without this sorrow, my sins will be all against me still, and I shall be still thine enemy and a child of hell. Thou insistest on a change of heart, and this change none but thyself can give. Give it me, then, O dear Lord! Give me a lively faith, and a firm hope in thy holy passion. Teach me to fear thee and to love thee. Give me a hearty contrition for having offended thee.

Lastly, grant me, O Lord! the grace to make an entire confession of my sins; and to tell them to the priest in all the sincerity of my heart.

O blessed Virgin, mother of my Redeemer and my mother! refuge of penitent sinners! intercede for me that I may obtain the grace to make a good confession.

St. Joseph! my holy Guardian Angel! and all ye Angels and Saints! pray for me.

Examination of Conscience.

When did you make your last confession? Was it a good one? Did you conceal a sin? Did you perform the penance?

Have you since neglected your morning, evening, or meal prayers? Often, or only a few times? Have you been ashamed to perform your religious duties, when others saw you? Did you say your prayers with willful distraction? Did you do so often? Did you neg-

lect to think of God sometimes during the day? Have you doubted any article of faith? Have you exposed your faith to danger by going to Protestant churches; reading Protestant books; having company with a Protestant person?

Did you speak of God's holy name, or of holy things, without necessity, or devotion? Have you cursed and sworn? Have you broken your promises and vows?

Did you on Sundays and Holydays stay away from mass willfully, or did you come too late? How often? Did you laugh, talk, look around in church? Did you spend Sundays in idleness, neglect afternoon's service, go to sinful parties?

Have you been disobedient and stubborn to your parents, teachers, priests? Have you murmured against them, and disregarded their advice? Did you pray for your superiors?

(*For Parents.*) Have you neglected to have your children baptized soon after their birth; to teach them their prayers, and to send them to school, catechism and church? Have you given them a bad example by cursing, quarreling, or by speaking disrespectfully of priests, teachers, etc., in their presence? Did you let them keep late hours, go to dangerous places, etc? Have you done your duty to each other as husband and wife?

Have you been impatient or angry? Frequently, or but a few times? Did you quarrel or fight with any one? Did you make others angry, or lead them into other sins?

Did you willfully think or speak of immodest, bad and dirty things? How often? Did you do such things? Was it with yourself, or others? Did you expose yourself to the danger of committing such sins by keeping bad company, or going to bad places? How often?

Did you steal something; or did you cheat or injure your neighbor in any way?

Did you tell lies? Were they lies of excuse, or on your neighbor, perhaps priests or teachers? Did you make known the hidden faults of your neighbor? Did you think bad of your neighbor?

Did you eat flesh-meat on a Friday, willfully?

Did you support your church and school?

Have you been proud and thought yourself better than others? Have you been jealous? Have you been slothful in your work?

Having examined your conscience, consider:

1. What you have deserved by committing sin. If you committed but one grievous sin, and were to die in this sin, you would be damned forever. You have lost heaven and have made yourself guilty of the most terrible torments. And even if there should be no mortal guilt on your soul, remember what the poor souls have to suffer for but small faults. The same sufferings also you have deserved by those sins which you scarcely mind. Then consider

2. Whom you have offended by committing sin. You have offended God. God, who could let you die in your sins at this very moment, and condemn you to hell. God, who has given you, and gives you yet a multitude of blessings and graces. Finally, God, who is so great, so holy, so infinitely amiable, that nothing in heaven or on earth can be compared with him. And should it not grieve you, that you have offended such a great and such a good God? — Finally

3. Look up to the cross. There you see the Son of God hanging; one sore from head to foot; bleeding from innumerable wounds, suffering untold pains for the sins of men; also for your sins. By this you may learn what a great evil sin must be, that even a God had to suffer for it such cruel torments; but from the cross you may also learn what an unspeakably great love God had for you and all men, that he allowed himself to be nailed to it. Therefore, love this God too; and promise to do so in future; and to serve him henceforth more faithfully; tell him how sorry you are for having not loved, but even offended him, and humbly ask his forgiveness.

Prayer for Pardon.

O divine Redeemer! humbly prostrate at the foot of thy cross, I call upon thee for pardon.

Jesus, misjudged and despised on account of our sins, have mercy on me! Jesus, calumniated and persecuted, have mercy on me! Jesus, abandoned by men, have mercy on me! Jesus, betrayed and sold, have mercy on me! Jesus, insulted, accused and unjustly condemned, have mercy on me! Jesus, mocked and scoffed at, have mercy on me! Jesus, bound with cords and led through the streets, have mercy on me! Jesus, cruelly scourged, have mercy on me! Jesus, despoiled of thy garments, have mercy on me! Jesus, crowned with thorns and reviled, have mercy on me! Jesus, bearing the cross amid the maledictions of the people, have mercy on me! Jesus, bowed down by ignominies, pain and humiliations, have mercy on me! Jesus, crucified between thieves, have mercy on me! Jesus, dying for my sins amid all kinds of suffering, have mercy on me!

Act of Contrition.

O Jesus, O good Jesus! who didst suffer so much for me, who hast died for me, and

shed the last drop of thy precious blood to blot out my sins, forgive me.

I must confess, that I am guilty of many faults, offences and negligences. I have indeed served thee, O God! very indifferently. I have often broken my good resolutions. I have been careless and distracted during prayer; and I have omitted the performance of many good works that I could have done. Who can enumerate all the sins I have committed? Is there a single commandment which I have not transgressed? I have many a time injured my soul; dishonored the image of God in me; disregarded my holiest and most sacred duties.

But now I am sorry, truly sorry for all this. I am sorry that I have offended thee, O eternal Love! Oh, what have I done? I have lost heaven by my sins; I have deserved hell; and above all—I have grieved my best father, my greatest benefactor, the good God! O God! with the help of thy grace, I will never offend thee again. Henceforth I will try and love thee above all things, and serve thee most faithfully. I will most carefully avoid everything that may lead me into sin. O Jesus! forgive me! Thou hast said to thy apostles, and in them to their successors — the bishops and priests:

“Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them.” I believe in these words, and therefore I am now going to confess my sins. Let me hear from the priest’s lips the words: “Go in peace; thy sins are forgiven thee.”

Pious Aspirations before Confession.

My Lord and my God! I sincerely acknowledge myself a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in thy presence; but do thou have mercy on me, and save me.

Most loving Father! I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am unworthy to be called thy child; make me as one of thy servants, and may I for the future be ever faithful to thee.

It truly grieves me, O my God! to have sinned, and so many times transgressed thy law; but wash me now from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sins.

I detest my sins, O Lord! I abhor my wickedness; I confess my ingratitude, and seek refuge in thy mercy.

From this moment, I purpose never more to offend thee. Oh, let me suffer all kinds of pain, rather than return to my former course of life and live thine enemy.

O loving Father! assist me by thy grace, that I may bring forth worthy fruits of penance.

Now, O Lord! I begin to live, not trusting in my own strength, nor in the resolutions I make, but in the multitude of thy mercies. Perfect, O Lord! the work which thou hast begun in me.

Alas! my soul is full of anguish and confusion at the recollection of the many sins whereby I have offended thee, my merciful Redeemer!

Oh, that I had never transgressed thy commandments, nor fallen into such an abyss of misery and calamity! Oh, that I had never sinned! Happy those souls who have preserved their innocence! Oh, that I had been so happy!

But now I am resolved, with the help of thy grace, to be more watchful over myself; to amend my failings, and fulfill thy law. Look down on me with the eyes of mercy, O God! and blot out my sins.

Forgive me what is past, and, through thine infinite goodness, secure me against all my wonted failings for the time to come.

Thou hast declared, O Lord! that there is joy in heaven for the conversion of a sinner; grant me, then, the grace of true

repentance, and let heaven rejoice at my amendment.

Thou didst come, O blessed Redeemer! not to call the just, but sinners, to repentance; behold a miserable sinner here before thee: Oh, draw me powerfully to thyself.

Have mercy on me, O God! according to thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquities. Sprinkle me with thy precious blood, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Let not thy precious blood, my dear Saviour! be shed for me in vain; but may it now bring forth in me the fruit of sincere repentance, and open to me the way to life everlasting. Amen.

Thanksgiving after Confession.

How great are thy mercies towards me, O Lord! in having pardoned my sins after so many relapses! Thou mightest have condemned me a thousand times and cast me into hell; but thou hast had compassion on me. How can I thank thee worthily for thy infinite goodness and mercy!

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and let all that is within me bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and never forget all he hath done for thee.

Who forgiveth all thy iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Who hath not dealt with me according to my sins; nor rewarded me according to my iniquities.

For as far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed my iniquities from me.

As a father hath compassion on his children, so hath the Lord compassion on us.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, bless the Lord.

May the manhood of Jesus Christ, his holy life and actions, his holy virtues and prayers, his holy passion and death, his holy blood and tears, his holy wounds and pains, praise God for me.

May the illustrious queen of heaven, the most chaste Virgin Mary, praise thee, O Lord! for me; and with her, the countless number of angelic spirits who stand ever ready for thy service.

May the entire holy Church, all her holy sacraments, all her sacred ceremonies and usages, all her psalms and prayers, all her virtues and holiness, all her fervent desires, and the love she bears to thee, praise thee for me.

I praise thee, O Lord! with all the powers of my body and soul; with all my veins and

limbs, with all my bones and my blood, with all my desires, my will and my memory.

Praise, honor and benediction be unto thee, O God of my life! for thy infinite goodness in which thou hast cleansed me from my sins, and restored unto me the peace of my soul. Amen.

Prayer before saying the Penance.

I will now perform the penance which the priest, in thy name, O Lord! has imposed upon me in satisfaction for my sins. To increase the value of this small penance, I unite it with the bitter passion of our Lord; with all the sufferings of the blessed Virgin, and with all the penances which thy saints have ever offered up to thy holy name. Oh how ashamed must I feel, when considering what the faithful followers of Christ have done and suffered for their small transgressions, and how they have wiped them out with their tears, nay with their own blood! O Jesus! give me the spirit of fortitude. Let me henceforth do also some penance for my many sins. Let me at least bear patiently and for the love of thee all the troubles of this life. And now give me the grace to say my penance with great devotion and compunction.

(Here say the penance.)

Concluding Prayer.

How great was thy goodness, O Lord! in having pardoned my sins in holy confession. Mayest thou be praised for ever and ever. Oh, let this grace be added to the rest, that I may never offend thee again. This single favor I earnestly beg of thee, O Lord! viz: that I may for the future renounce my own way to follow thine. Help me, O Lord! and have compassion on my poor soul. How bitterly I shall bewail, at the moment of death, all the sins I committed against thee, and how much it will then grieve me that I have done so little for heaven. Henceforth I will try and do more for my poor soul. It is my firm resolution to be faithful to the holy promises which I have made in this confession. O God! assist me to keep them.

Other suitable prayers for Confession, see on page 67-89.



Prayers for Holy Communion.

From St. Leonard of Port Maurice.

Before holy Communion.

Act of Faith.

Awake, slumbering soul, to bless the Lord for all his mercies. Remember that thy God became man for thee; and remember that the same God who was born for thee, who lived thirty-three years for thee, who died for thee, and is now in heaven on his throne, is also really and truly present in the most holy Sacrament; nay, is now standing before the door of thy heart, therein to take his abode.

Indeed, so it is, O my God! I believe it firmly, for thou hast said it. I believe firmly that in receiving the sacred Host, I will receive that very Jesus, who has redeemed the world.

Act of Adoration.

O my soul, what art thou doing! Yet a little while, and the God that made heaven

and earth will come to dwell within thee. O God! what can I do, but most humbly adore thee! So come then, Mary, my tender mother; come all ye angels and saints, and help me to adore my Jesus. Obtain for me a lively faith, and a profound veneration for the sacrament I am about to receive.

My soul, in a few moments the Lord of lords, the King of kings shall abide in thee. He comes to unite himself with thee. Awake then, and exult, O my heart!

Let thy confidence grow stronger; and remember that thou art about to obtain the gratification of all thy most fervent desires. Jesus is almighty. He can give thee all thou needest. He opens his hands, and showers benedictions on all. He is to thee a loving Father, and desires to enrich thee. O Jesus, do so! Give me thy graces, for without them I can do nothing; above all help me to prepare myself to receive thee to-day; teach me to love thee more and more and to place my hope in thee alone.

Act of Hope.

O Jesus, dearest hope of my soul! I rely on thy divine promises with unshaken confidence. I hope in thee with all the hope of my soul. I hope firmly that thou, whom I

am about to receive, will sanctify my body and soul. So come then, my only hope; come and enrich me!

O my soul, what is there, that God has left undone to win thy confidence and love? Did he not, for thy sake, take flesh of the Virgin Mary? Was he not born for thee in a miserable stable? Did he not die for thy salvation on the cross? And — O miracle of love! — is he not present for thy consolation, in the holy Eucharist? There he invites thee now to the heavenly banquet to receive him; there he is about to bestow such blessings upon thee, as he never bestowed on the angels. He deigns, nay he desires to take up his abode in thee. — He, the almighty God, desires to be united with me! And thou, O my soul, wilt thou not give all thy love to that God, who loves thee so tenderly?

Act of Love.

O Jesus! center of my love, God of my heart! how worthy art thou of my love, and of all the pure affections of my heart! O God! I love thee with all the faculties of my soul. Thou art my Creator; thou art my Redeemer; thou art my Sanctifier; thou art my only Good. O Love! O Love! O eternal Love! O that I could praise and

bless, and love thee as the angels and saints do in heaven! O that I were able, even at the sacrifice of my life, to make all mankind praise, bless, love and adore thee! O God! inflame my love, that it may be worthy of thee! Teach me to love thee as thy blessed Mother has loved thee. I love thee, O Jesus! but do thou, in thy goodness, so strengthen that love of mine, that it may never fall away from thee. Jesus! thou art my treasure, my life, my hope, my bliss. I love thee, because thou hast suffered and died for me. I love thee, for thou alone art worthy of my undivided love. My soul, God has created thee to love him; give him, therefore, all thy love. O heart, thou knowest that there is no peace, happiness, or contentment without thy God. Sever, then, all earthly attachment; and hail the coming of the God of love, Mary, mother of pure love, pray that I may love my God with all my strength.

Alas, my soul, hast thou not been the abode of indifference to God? Hast thou not often and often transgressed his laws? Hast thou not often despised his love, and grieved him? O my soul, now that thy God is about to visit thee in the sacrament of love and reconciliation, implore him to wipe out every stain of thy iniquity.

Contrition.

My loving Jesus! by my sins I have crowned thee with a crown of thorns; I have fastened thee to the cross; I have drenched thy lips with vinegar and gall; I have thrust the spear into thy side; I have caused thee to die. How could I be worthy to receive thee? But, my God! thou art infinite Goodness. For an act of true penance, for a hearty tear of contrition and love, thou forgivest all my sins, restorest me to thy favor, and makest me once more thy child. O in truth thou art my God; infinitely kind, infinitely great, faithful and loving. Ah, how great is thy goodness in giving thyself to me — a miserable sinner! O that I had never offended thee! O Jesus! purify, with thy most precious blood, this sin-stained soul of mine, till it is made a fit tabernacle for thy Majesty.

But, my soul, even if God, in his goodness, should pardon thy sins, nay, even if thou wert one of the angels, thou wouldst never be worthy of receiving thy God. Consider who the God is, that is about to come to thee!

Act of Humility.

O Lord! thou art that God, before whom heaven and earth fade into nothingness.

Oh, how unworthy then am I, to appear in thy sight! Yet I hasten to receive thee, for this is thy will and command. Let the Seraphim, let the Saints, let the ever blessed Mary satisfy for my defects and want of devotion. O Lord! I am not worthy to love and receive thee, but thou deservest to be loved and received by me.

Take, then, courage my soul. Go and meet thy bridegroom; hunger and thirst after him. Awake! Invite him with a burning love and an ardent desire.

Act of Desire.

So come then, thou bread of Angels, and satisfy the cravings of my soul. Come, thou glowing furnace of charity, and inflame my soul with the fire of thy divine love. Come, divine shepherd, and guide me. Come, my hope, my life, my joy, and source of all my happiness. Come, thou comforter of the sorrowful; thou solace and refreshment of the weary! Come to me, O thou for whom the nations prayed, and the patriarchs sighed; the desired of ages, the joy of Angels, the delight of the Saints, the glory of heaven! Come, and delay not; come, and heal my miseries! Come, Jesus, come!

Most holy Mary! behold, I am going to receive the body and blood, the soul and

divinity of thy adorable Son. From thy blessed hands I would fain receive him. Present him to me as thou didst to the shepherds, and to the three holy kings. O, obtain for me the grace to receive him worthily.

After Holy Communion.

Behold, my cravings are appeased. Behold, all my longings are now satisfied. My God has deigned to visit me. Now Jesus abides in my heart. Now I can say with the apostle: I am no longer my own, but Christ; I no longer live in myself but in Christ, and Christ lives in me. I belong entirely to Christ, and Christ is mine. Oh, infinite Goodness! The God of heaven has passed the door of my lips, has come into my bosom, and taken up his abode in the heart of a creature so unworthy!

My soul, of what art thou now thinking? Thou art now sanctified by the real presence of Jesus. Thou and thy Jesus are one. What a union! My soul, now, that thou art so intimately united to Jesus, wilt thou not address him? Awake then, be recollected, employ all thy faculties to adore him, and greet him thus:

Welcome, beloved Jesus! I bless thee for having come to dwell within me. Oh, how

it grieves me to think that thou art come to abide in a heart that has caused thee so much sorrow and affliction! O Lord! what dost thou discover in me, but a heart devoted to the perishable things of this world! Wherefore, then, hast thou come to dwell in me? Let me, in the bitterness of self-reproach, say with St. Peter: "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man." Go and reside within those sinless, loving souls who long for thy coming. But no, O my heavenly guest, depart not from me; for if I lose thee, I am lost. O God! thou art my chief hope, and I will not be separated from thee. I will clasp thee to my heart; and, oh, may I live and die in thy tender embrace! Mary, my holy protectress, and all ye Angels and Saints, inspire me with love like your's, that I may welcome my Jesus, as I should.

Act of Thanksgiving.

O adorable Trinity, one God, most worthy of my love, I thank thee with my whole heart for having given Jesus to me, a poor sinner. And, oh, sweet Jesus, how can I ever thank thee sufficiently for having deigned to visit me! O spotless Virgin! O all ye blessed citizens of heaven! O all ye souls glowing with purest love, enable me to thank my Lord incessantly for his infinite

goodness. O God, to thee be thanksgiving, praise, adoration, and glory from all creatures through endless ages.

Of what art thou thinking now, my soul? Art thou not a living temple, in which thy Redeemer dwells! Dismiss then all idle and distracting thoughts: now is the propitious moment; now is the time to petition for the graces which thou needest. The source of all grace now dwells within thee. O my soul, waste not a moment so precious. Thy God hath visited thee. He desires to enrich thee. Ask, therefore, and thou shalt receive.

Act of Petition.

My loving Lord! since thou hast deigned to visit me that I may be enriched with thy graces; and since thou hast commanded me to ask them of thee, listen to me now, I implore thee. Bestow on me, O Jesus, an increase of faith, hope, charity, and sorrow for my sins. Grant me humility, purity, patience and every other virtue; cleanse me of all my sins. Detach my heart from the perishable things of this world, and conform it to thy divine will. And, my dear Jesus! give, in thy goodness, the same graces to N. N. O my God! accept my humble petition. Now is the moment when

thou wilt not deny thy graces even to the most unworthy, because it is not I alone that ask them, but thy divine Son Jesus unites with me in imploring them.

Act of Oblation.

O Jesus! thou hast given thyself entirely to me; and gratitude requires that I should give myself wholly to thee. Thou hast sanctified me by dwelling in me; henceforth I will, with thy assistance, be entirely consecrated to thee. My eyes which thou hast opened to the true light, shall be thine. My ears which have heard thy gentle invitation, shall be thine. And this tongue which has been touched by thy adorable body and blood, shall be thine for ever more. May all my senses be devoted to thy greater glory and honor; may they never again rebel against thy holy law. To thee I offer all that I am and have. O Jesus! confirm me now in thy holy grace; let me never lose it again, let me ever love and serve thee here on earth, so as to be happy with thee in heaven. Amen.

Prayer.

to which a Plenary Indulgence is attached.

Remark.—You are now free from sin, my dear soul. Your sins have been forgiven in confession. Yet the temporal punishment due to your sins may not yet be

forgiven. Perhaps the just God will make you suffer for them in purgatory for a long time. Yet there is a means by which you can also have that punishment remitted to you, viz: by prayer, good works, etc.; and especially by gaining indulgences. Be, therefore, very zealous in gaining indulgences, thus to satisfy for your many sins; and offer them up also for the poor souls, thereby to shorten their immense sufferings. To gain a full remission of the punishment due to your sins, viz: a plenary indulgence, it is generally necessary, to receive the holy sacraments, to be heartily sorry for the sins committed, and to pray a while in church according to the intention of the Pope. Recite then, before the crucifix of the altar, or any other crucifix, the following prayer, and afterwards say five Our Fathers and Hail Marys, or the Litany of the Holy Name of Jesus, or any other prayer, according to the intention of the Pope.

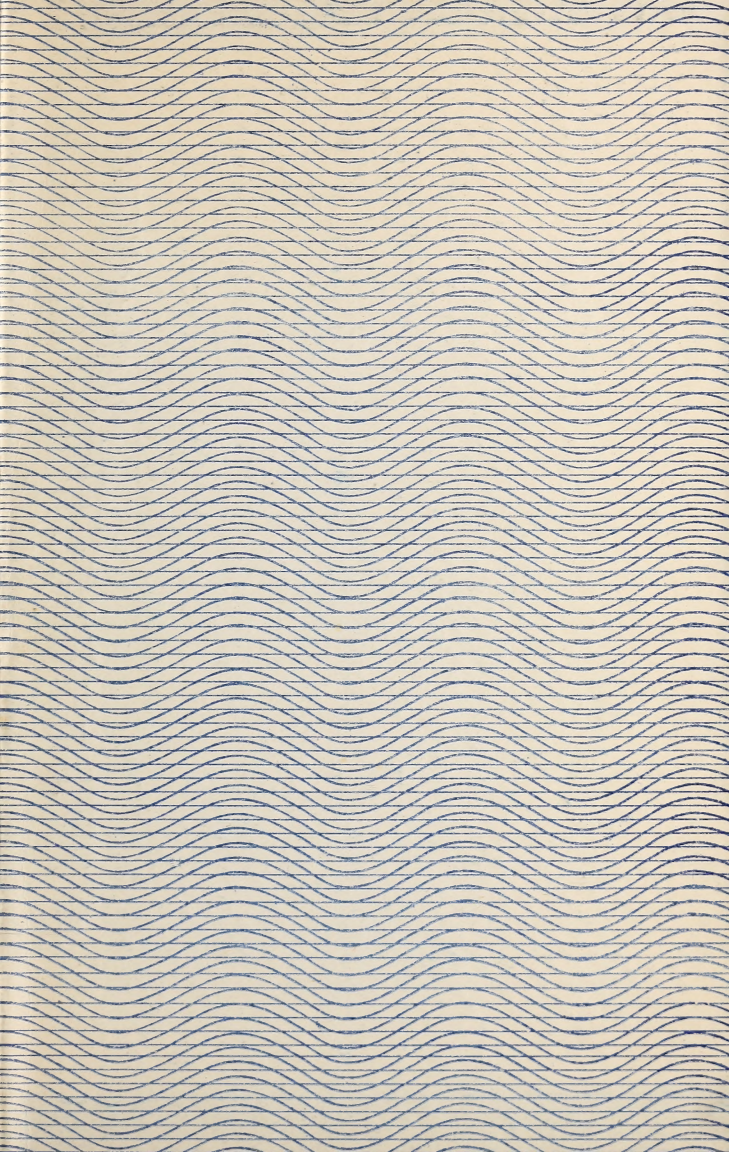


Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus! while before thy face I humbly kneel, and with burning soul pray and beseech thee to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment; the while I contemplate with great love and tender pity thy five wounds meditating upon them within me, whilst I call to mind the words which David, the prophet, said of thee, my Jesus: "They pierced my hands and my feet; they numbered all my bones." (Ps. XXI. 17, 18).

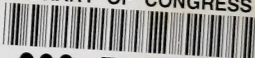


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